

## Mindwipe Island

### Chapter 4: The second victim

Sally was in a half daze as she left the meeting room. She barely knew Janis but... After yesterday... She felt more attached than she had ever felt to anyone. Thoughts of the day floated through her mind... More orgasms than she could count... Janis's commanding tone... She could only imagine what a good instructor she was in math... She was certainly a good instructor in bed...

Sally's thoughts were interrupted only by the sound of two voices bitterly arguing. She looked up to see Amber and Susan both standing at the grill, staring each other down.

"I've had it with your vegan nonsense!" Amber hissed, leaning close to Susan "One meal, I could ignore but all three yesterday? If you won't make us some proper food, I'll do it myself!"

"I'm not vegan!" Susan snapped back "I just don't want to make anyone sick!"

"If you're too afraid to cook, get out of the kitchen!"

"I'm not afraid!" Susan replied, stepping back defensively "I'm just learning how this new grill works. Mine is much smaller and I don't want any accidents!"

"It's not that hard. A grill's a grill." Amber said dismissively, "I'LL make lunch."

"No. You won't." Susan growled "I'm the fire chief, I'll handle the fire."

"Not if you're just going to grill another vegetable plate!"

Across from the grill, Sally could see Kathryn standing with her hands folded in front of her chest as she looked timidly back and forth between the two women arguing behind the grill. Jill was sitting at one of the tables, leaning down face first onto the table as though she had just given up completely on the situation.

"P-Please... Its really not a big deal..." Kathryn pleaded "I hardly even noticed..."

"Well of course YOU didn't notice!" Amber scoffed. "You and that other woman hurried off to your rooms less than five minutes after that bitch dragged Sa-"

Her words trailed off as she noticed Sally standing there. She averted her eyes, though her face still expressed more resentment than remorse... "Fine... You know what. If you agree to make us some real food you can cook."

Susan grumbled for a moment before bringing herself to reply "Fine. I'll make you the meatiest lunch you've ever had!"

Amber turned away from Susan and walked back to the picnic tables, sitting back down at her solo table. Kathryn backed away slowly, giving her a lot of room before quickly stumbling back over to the table Jill was laying at.

As for herself... She knew she would be the next victim if she stayed alone... Enslaving anyone else would just make it easier to guess who the villain ultimately was. Besides... She still had to do some investigating or they would never solve this mystery.

She could talk to Amber... Or she could talk to Jill and Kathryn... Normally she would feel uncomfortable interrupting two people already in conversation but... She really didn't want to talk to Amber.

Sally sat down at the table, next to Kathryn and across from Jill, who's face was still obscured. "Um... I-I hope you don't mind... But..."

Slowly, Jill dragged herself up off of the table. She looked... Terrible. Had she even slept? She was so worried, she didn't have time to notice how the others looked during the trial... Maybe she should have paid more attention... Maybe she could have noticed something...

"You want to investigate? I understand..." Jill said slowly.

"Are you okay?" Sally asked, "D-Did you get enough sleep?"

"Not even close..." Jill replied

"I-I'm sorry!" Kathryn squeaked, covering her face. Was she... Blushing? Actually... Amber said something about them going to their rooms too?

"What... Were you two doing yesterday?" Sally forced herself to ask. She had a suspicion and... She really didn't want to hear the answer... But she had to.

"W-Well... After seeing you two go..." Kathryn began slowly, her voice shivering as she spoke.

"We got horny, okay?" Jill said bluntly. "We... Spent all day in my room fucking each other's brains out..."

Sally looked back and forth between Jill and Kathryn. Kathryn didn't seem too bad but Jill looked like she hadn't slept all night. She supposed she had to ask the obvious question...

"S-So... Why are only one of you so... Tired?" Sally asked slowly.

"I-I'm sorry..." Kathryn repeated "Its... Its my fault... I c-couldn't handle so much pleasure and... and... I kind of... Passed out..."

Jill groaned softly "Its not your fault." She said. She sounded as though she had told her that a few times already... "After she passed out I just... Couldn't scratch the itch or fall asleep... But I didn't want to disturb her."

"I wouldn't have minded!" Kathryn squeaked "I-I'm sorry I didn't... S-Satisfy you..."

Sally's heart sank as her mind ran through the possibilities. If they had just been together all day and night, they would be alibis for each other... But... If Kathryn passed out, Jill was unsupervised...

What if Jill had seen her sneak back to her room after making Kathryn pass out? Kathryn would have had no idea... But wait...! If Jill was awake all night, maybe she saw something? Sally opened her mouth to speak, but was interrupted by a scream.

Everyone turned in the direction of the scream at once, looking over to the grill where Susan was now absent. Amber was still at her table at the moment of the scream but was already scrambling over the bench and over towards the grill.

Sally, Kathryn, and Jill as well got up from their seats as quickly as they could, rushing over to get a better look. Behind the grill, Susan was laying on the ground, gripping her forearm with one hand.

“What are you DOING?” Amber shouted down at her, obviously irritated at the sudden dramatics.

“Ah... I-I’m sorry...” Susan gasped, panting as she kept a firm grip on her arm. “I Just... S-Slipped...”

Slowly, she rolled over, pushing herself off of the ground. She had barely lifted herself halfway off the floor before slipping back down and landing on her back. Her hand slipped from her arm, revealing a rather large burn, but she covered it again quickly.

“Do you really need help standing up?” Amber said, skeptically. “It looks like your arm’s hurt not your legs.”

While she spoke though, Kathryn had rounded the corner of the grill and had begun trying to help Susan stand. They had barely stood again before Susan’s legs buckled and her weight dragged the both of them to the floor again.

As the two women impacted the ground, Susan let out another yelp as her hand rubbed against the burn.

“Let go of the burn, idiot!” Amber shouted down at her.

“Its not sanitary!” Susan yelled back up from the ground “I might get dirt in it!”

“You’re going to rub dirt in it if you don’t stop!” Amber shot back.

“What is going on here? Why can’t you stand?” Jill asked, leaning over the grill to where the two women were laying on the ground.

Something seemed... Strange... As Sally watched Susan squirming on the ground, she couldn’t help but remember how painful it was to get burned. Touching it made it so much worse... Why was she doing this to herself? She did know first aid, didn’t she?

Susan averted her eyes, remaining silent to Jill’s question. A moment passed before Jill asked it again, her voice growing more insistent. “Why can’t you stand, Susan?”

Susan’s eyes remained focused on the ground. She panted slowly, as her legs squirmed. “I... Don’t know.” She said between heavy breaths. “I just... Can’t...”

Kathrine slowly stood up from the ground and looked around the outdoor kitchen for a few moments before spotting a bottle of aloe. She grabbed it and crouched back down to where Susan was laying. “Here... This should help...”

Susan remained still for several moments, not moving her hand from the burn.

“Please... We need to apply this now so it can start to heal!” Kathryn insisted, holding the aloe near her arm.

“I thought you said you were certified for first aid.” Amber added harshly, “You should know how to treat a burn.”

Finally, she relented. Slowly, she pulled her hand away and allowed Kathryn to begin applying the aloe to the burn. A few minutes passed before Kathryn jumped back with a gasp.

“Ah?! Wh-What are you doing??” Kathryn cried out in alarm as Susan hastily pulled her hand out from the front of her jeans.

“S-Sorry I... Couldn’t help myself...” Susan replied, averting her eyes and blushing. Its just... So hot...

Amber rolled her eyes and scoffed, “Alright, so you got triggered then. Who did it?”

Susan panted slowly, pulling her hand behind her back as though to keep herself from letting it slide back down into her jeans again. “I don’t know... Nobody was around me at all...”

“What... Were you doing just before you... Um... Started feeling this way?” Sally asked, cautiously.

Susan looked up, seeming to think for a moment. “I was just grilling. I put on some bacon and hamburger patties. They were just about ready so I grabbed a piece of bacon to chew on while I looked for the cheese.”

She looked over at the fridge as she continued. “Everything in there is so expensive... I didn’t see any pre-sliced cheese like I normally use so I had to cut up some of the block cheese they had in there. I went to put it on the patties to melt and... I... Slipped...”

“Was... Slipping the trigger?” Kathryn asked timidly.

“Obviously not.” Amber replied, her tone aggressive as usual. “She slipped because of the trigger.”

“So what was it?” Jill asked.

Amber growled, her irritation bubbling up. “Who here has eaten meat since we got here?”

Sally looked around, slowly Kathryn and Jill raised their hands.

“Yeah, that’s what I thought.” Amber said, sounding more frustrated than proud of her discovery. “Janis ate meat, and she dragged Sally off to the bedroom. You two ate meat yesterday and ran off together. Susan and I didn’t. Until today...”

She kicked the side of the counter in frustration. “Whoever set this up was a fucking pervert, obviously. I bet they gave us all triggers to make meat act like an aphrodisiac as a dumb joke!”

“Wait so...” Sally began slowly “Whoever drugged us with the meat is the villain?”

“No. Obviously not.” Amber growled, “Janis cooked the meat yesterday and she was the victim.”

“So that means...” Jill said slowly, backing away from the grill “We can trigger each other accidentally at any time??”

“I thought they said they didn’t want it to be too easy for the villain...” Amber grumbled “They can just wait for us to trigger ourselves and swoop in when nobody’s looking to finish us off!”

“The villain... Knows all our triggers...” Susan panted, still holding her hand behind her back. “They probably knew Janis was alone and under the aphrodisiac suggestion last night...”

“Which means it had to be YOU.” Amber shouted, pointing down at Susan.

“Me?!” Susan yelped, looking up from the ground at Amber, “Y-You didn’t eat meat either! It could be you!”

“Well I KNOW I’m not the villain, so from how I see it, you’re the only one who could.”

“We can’t trust that!” Susan shot back, sitting up on the ground as anger seemed to override her arousal for now. “From MY perspective you’re the only one who could be it, and I’M the one who’s suffering from one of our triggers right now!”

What they were saying wasn’t entirely true... There was one other person it could be... but every time Sally opened her mouth to interject one of them raised their voice again and cut her off. The two of them continued to bicker between each other until Jill finally cut in.

“Look, we can’t accuse anyone until someone gets enslaved, right?” She said from her position sitting on one of the benches at the nearest picnic table. “Lets just... Deal with this first. The villain can’t even take advantage of this, if Susan gets... Finished off... It’ll give away who the villain is immediately right?”

Amber scoffed, refusing to back down from her position. “And what if she’s faking it? She could enslave one of us and then try to blame the trigger.”

“I... Don’t think she would have burned herself on purpose...” Sally said softly “That seems a little... Extreme...”

“She’s trying to enslave us all! That’s already extreme!” Amber shouted in frustration.

“Why don’t we... Just split up?” Kathryn asked timidly.

“Are you stupid?” Amber snapped, turning her attention to Kathryn now. “Why would we do that?!”

“Well... There are five of us left...” She said slowly, “If we put Susan in a hospital room, we could have two of us watch the entrance, and two of us sleep in our rooms.”

Amber rolled her eyes. “I didn’t ask HOW we would split up. I asked WHY we would split up! That’s just making it easier for the villain!”

Before Kathryn could respond, Jill spoke up again. “Oh... I get it. Yeah!”

Amber turned around to Jill, anger flashing on her face. “What are you talking about? This is a horrible idea!”

“You don’t... Know.” Jill said, waving a hand in the air as she struggled to put her thoughts together. “You didn’t eat the meat, you don’t know how overwhelming the... Desire gets...”

Kathryn continued her thought “Susan is going to get... Um... Very wild soon. If we’re all in the room with her... It’ll be chaotic. We won’t be able to watch each other well...”

“But if we split up, the villain won’t be able to take advantage of any of it. The only person she could target would be the one she’s left alone with and... That would be a dead giveaway.”

They argued about the exact placement for some time. Though, Susan’s escalating moans and thrashing soon hurried their discussion. They had decided that they needed to take advantage of their knowledge that Sally was proven innocent in some way...

What they ended up deciding on was that Sally and Jill would stay outside the hospital room. Sally was innocent, and Jill barely seemed capable of staying awake. If she fell asleep, Sally at least wouldn’t take advantage of it.

Amber and Kathryn meanwhile would stay in their own rooms. If either of them came to the hospital, Sally and Jill would see them. If either of them became slaves overnight... The other would have to be the one who did it.

Sally paced back and forth in the hospital’s hallway. It was creepy to be in this kind of setting at night... Jill had set a chair down next to the door to Susan’s room and was struggling to stay awake... She had to wake Jill a few times, and once in a while she was startled into awakening by the sound of Susan’s pleading from the other side of the door.

By two in the morning, Jill was hunched over in her chair, snoring softly, and Sally couldn’t bring herself to wake her up anymore. It didn’t matter that much... She was safer this way anyways... If Jill was the villain, it was safer if she just stayed asleep...

She sighed as she leaned against the door. She looked up at a clock on the wall to see how long they had left until the morning... It was only two... She had a long night ahead of her... and her night last night was long too.

She wasn’t quite as bad as Jill though. She at least was able to pass out herself after Janis had followed her to her room and took her another several rounds... Suddenly, the door behind her opened!

She tried to cry out in alarm as she felt herself falling backwards, but before she could, a hand covered her mouth, and she felt a mound of cotton balls being forced between her lips. Before she knew it, she was inside of the hospital room, pinned against the wall. Then before she could manage to spit the cotton balls out, Susan had begun to wrap a long bandage around her face several times and tied it into a knot.

She frantically looked around the room. The door was closed now, but it looked like the handle had been taken apart. This was bad... This was so bad... She was going to get enslaved and everyone would think Jill did it...

Susan dragged her back to the hospital bed. Susan was already naked herself, and quickly began tearing Sally's clothes open before diving face first onto her pussy. Memories of the night before flooded into her mind as she felt the same sensations washing over her again.

She wanted to scream... Or at least moan... But the cotton balls absorbed every sound she made. It was harder to breathe as well... In between her involuntary convulsions and urge to moan, she found herself growing light headed as she found herself barely able to find time to breathe in...

She didn't know how long she lasted, but eventually, everything seemed to fade into darkness and pleasure...

When she finally came to, she was still laying in the hospital bed. Next to her was Susan, deep asleep and still naked. She raised her hands slowly to her head, feeling the bandages still there, and slowly worked her fingers around them by feel to find the knot so she could undo it.

Suddenly, the voice from the loudspeaker broke their silence.

"Good morning everyone." The voice said calmly. "Once again we have an announcement for you all. The Villain struck again yesterday and another of you have lost."

Sally froze. Was this it? Was she really enslaved this time? She didn't feel enslaved but... Neither had Janis...

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