

Involuntary Justice

Written by "Ina Izumi"

Eris, a 24-year-old lonely young woman, slim, short, with wavy black hair and red eyes, is a Chemist-Pharmacobiologist who works in a contractor laboratory that works for secret government intelligence agencies, usually focused on creating new drugs that are useful to this agency, such as drugs that force prisoners to tell the truth, as well as new useful drugs for intelligence or military agents that would give them new skills, such as not feeling pain, being more physically resistant, being more agile and quick, having amplified hearing and visual abilities, staying awake for a prolonged time more way more longer than usual humans, and other things.

Lying on her bed, shortly before sleeping, Eris wondered about the legitimacy or even the legality of the effects that some substances made in the laboratory have on people, or even the ethical implications of using prisoners of war and convicts sentenced to death for the experiments, though Eris didn't wonder about this too much either, mostly because she's aroused by having human test subjects at her mercy to test the drugs she designs. Having at her disposal the lives of hundreds of people who pass through that laboratory as test subjects causes her an almost sexual and morbid excitement, as she can do what she wants and inject them with all kinds of substances. All the morbidity she feels when she experiments with humans makes her feel like a goddess, the owner of their lives and their miserable existences, *could there be a better job?* thinks Eris.

She still remembers how she got that job, she had just finished her university degree two years ago in August 2018 (which she attended thanks to a university scholarship, since she lost her family in an accident when she was a child, so she was orphaned, impoverished and lonely most of her childhood and adolescence). After presenting her thesis, which many people called it fanciful and the subject was not to anyone's liking, she was able to support what she showed in his thesis in his professional exam. Eris, with her high knowledge and skills in chemistry, caught the attention of one of the teachers who were in her thesis defense, who was an associate in the laboratory where Eris currently works. One day when she was leaving school on the day of the professional exam, the teacher took Eris by the arm and stopped her, talked to her and asked her if she would be interested in working in the laboratory, since the teacher found himself convinced of her good skills and that she had the right "psychological capacities" for that kind of work. Eris asked the teacher if it was possible to apply the things what was defended in his thesis there, even if only experimentally and for academic reasons, to which the teacher told her that perhaps it would not be possible for the moment, but that she would also learn and observe many interesting things in this work. Eris ignored the offer a bit for that reason, but, when the teacher saw that reaction in Eris, he told her that perhaps in the future she could apply what he defended in his research thesis in the laboratory.

Eris then accepted the offer and began working in these labs almost immediately. Two years of interesting human experimentation and, for Eris, fun. Eris also wonders if their teacher offered her that job by her display of poor scientific and medical ethics in the subject on which he based his professional thesis, a thesis that offers possibilities to experiment with the human body that are a subversion of the Hippocratic oath. Eris thinks this is due to having no empathy for other human

beings after the accident that killed his family, which is something she already knows of herself, when she is out her work, she tries to hide this fact. Eris wouldn't rule out that this was the teacher's motivation for offering her that job.

Eris, tired of remembering her past, tries to sleep peacefully, although she is a bit nervous. Tomorrow is a great day: A government agent has told her that he has read her thesis and that they will finance a project based on it, due to that an area of the intelligence agency for which the laboratory works has found some military use of the investigation that she did. Eris, while trying to sleep, recalls the most important details of his research: theoretically she proposed the elaboration of a substance with a consistency similar to blood and that would work in a very similar way and that when entering the human body, it would be diluted with blood, that, far from killing whoever was applied said substance, it would keep him in a state of physical and mental drowsiness, but without nullifying his senses or his consciousness.

The next day Eris arrives at his office and finds there a young-looking man in a suit and black glasses, whom Eris assumes is the government agent interested in his investigations. Eris introduces herself to:

Eris: *Hello! My name is Eris, are you that one interested in my research?*

Agent: *Yes, it's me, nice to meet you Eris. I have read your university thesis and it seems to me that I have found the right person to develop this project. To see if what I have read and investigated about your theories is correct, could you summarize what you explain in your investigations?*

Eris: *Sure! It will be an honor and I'm very flattered that you are interested in my research. In my research I propose theoretically the design of a substance, it's not a drug, although at the beginning it works as such, but that is something much more advanced and ambitious. This substance, similar to blood, but violet in color, would be injected in small doses every day for a month, with a total of 4,000 mL of this substance that would be used. Throughout all this time, this substance, as happens with drugs, would saturate the blood, but in this case the compounds would adhere to the heart, replacing its cells and making it mutate so that the heart would generate this violet liquid in replacement of the blood. This new blood, so to speak, would totally change the way that a person's metabolism works and greatly alter the functioning of their brain.*

Agent: *Hmm, a month? Well, continue. In what way would it alter the metabolism and the functioning of the subject's brain?*

Eris: *The substance would inhibit the person's motor abilities, would numb their muscles, similar to the state our body enters when we sleep, but in this case, the person would be awake and conscious, as if in permanent sleep paralysis. On the other hand, by not being able to move and being permanently incapacitated, and by numbing and, so to speak, deactivating their digestive capacity, a way had to be found in which the victim could feed to stay alive. Then another of the things that the substance causes are that the skin of the person, which used to take advantage of sunlight to generate vitamin D, now mutates in such a way that it becomes a receptor of all kinds of light, not only sunlight, and that generates the rest of the nutrients necessary for the survival of the person. Also, because this logically numbs their lungs and deactivates the breathing capacity as it used to be, the person breathes through the pores of their skin, being now his skin that carries all the nutrients to the rest of*

the organism by blood flow. The heart and the brain being the only organs that would continue to function as normally, but at a now slower rate of palpitations, almost imperceptible.

Agent: *And what if the person is kept out of the light?*

Eris: *Even if the person is deprived of light, something very difficult because there is light almost everywhere, he can survive for several years in a kind of hibernation state, taking advantage of every tiny resource that his body already has, resources that already They are not spent mainly because the person's body remains in a vegetal state. In fact, we could say that the metabolism and behavior of the person now resembles that of a plant more than that of a human being. Unable to move, more than the eyes in some particular cases where the person shows resistance to a particular component of the violet substance, although the usual case is that they cannot move them either. Unable to feed himself on solid food, only being able to feed himself in a passive way by absorbing light. Unable to communicate with another organism outside itself same.*

Agent: *But wouldn't that be the same as killing them?*

Eris: *Oh no, because they're still alive*

Agent: *How do you know they are still alive?*

Eris: *Well, despite all the effects that the substance has on the body and metabolism, the person continues to think and not only that, they still feel the touch of everything that is on the outside of their body, listen to all the sound that there is around him and he sees everything that is in the range of vision of his eyes. It must be borne in mind that, even though the human body remains immobile for too long, the brain fails and the person dies, in this case it keeps the person's metabolism, brain and mind in a constant fantasy and activity. The person, although more as a side effect of the substance and originally unwanted, acquires hypersensitivity in the skin that, when something is in contact with the skin, even if that thing that is touching it isn't moving, or something that it didn't have before much effect on our body as the friction of the air, and naturally the person will not be able to move because he cannot, he will feel a pleasant tickling, On the other hand, he will feel at all times a heat in his whole body, a relaxing and pleasant warmth, which will keep the person comfortable at all times and give him the feeling of being physically active, despite not being able to move. Also, the brain will be constantly releasing substances that will put the victim in a state of permanent sexual ecstasy so strong, that they will be suffering all the time sexual fantasies and delusions related to any information that enters through their eyes, ears or skin.*

Agent: *Interesting... And how resistant are they in case they are physically injured? I imagine that they are still just as defenseless against a sharp weapon or bullets, if not more since now they cannot defend itself.*

Eris: *I also thought about that, the substance not only makes the skin the only organ that receives and expels energy, for the same reason that now the skin becomes an even more vital organ, the substance had to be made to change the consistency of the skin, muscles, eyes, and to a lesser extent almost all tissues except the bones, which will remain rigid, the brain and the heart, making it of a consistency and flexibility similar perhaps to a very resistant plastic or rubber if it is deformed. As long as the skin is not altered, it will remain firm, as if it were porcelain or wax, but if some external agent tries to alter the skin, it will immediately become more flexible, as long as the bones allow it, being*

practically impossible for any artifact that we humans have invented to penetrate it. The skin is so resistant that, if the body goes into hibernation by not receiving light, when the metabolism is consuming all the energy stored in the form of the internal tissues, only the skin and the muscles will remain, even with the same consistency, beside the bones. It's as if go through a process of plastination that it will make the bodies to be used for anatomy class, but in this case in a more flexible and elastic presentation, depending on the circumstances. This didn't happen with the person's hair, which remains the same consistency as before. Therefore, to keep it in the same state, it must be painted with a dye that gives it a consistency of malleable resin that I also mention in my research how to make and apply it.

Agent: *Very interesting, but I have a question, why so much interest in keeping test subjects alive and conscious?*

Eris: *I'm a scientist, not a murderer. When I did my research, I thought that one use that could be given to this substance and all that process would be to make possible a form of long-term hibernation, without as many dangers as those in cryogenization, as a form of self-preservation for many decades. or centuries to which people could go in case of, for example, suffering a terminal illness or being very old people, in both cases the person could extend his life in that form of hibernation and wake up years later when there is more advanced technology to cure their disease or stay alive without such a restrictive method. In my research I also mention how to make an antidote for the effects of the violet substance, which in this case the antidote would be a blue substance. It could be the first step towards eternal life... On the other hand, also, I think, it could be applied to people undesirable to society, such as some types of criminals, people who cannot live in society nor can be rehabilitated, to keep them out of society in a way that is less problematic for society, as if the death penalty is problematic and controversial.*

Agent: *Well, it seems like an interesting concept, but the application of this substance over a month and the fact that it is 4,000 mL makes the process something unfeasible and expensive. How do you can synthesize the method to take effect in one application?*

Eris: *Well, that amount is a generalized estimate, may depend on person metabolism, when more rapid is the metabolism of a person and smaller is, fewer is necessary. Of course, it would be much easier if the person in question was very small, so that I could sit him in the palm of my hand. That would even facilitate the survival of the person in that physical state, by needing less energy to survive, but that as far I know is scientifically impossible that there is someone the size of Thumbling.*

Eris laughs, implying that she is joking with her request. The agent, expressionless, responds to his request.

Agent: *Okay, so tomorrow we will have two test subjects ready to suit what you need to experiment with that substance. They are two convicted women sentenced to death for murder, I suppose that, as the women are, in general, shorter and stout than the men usually, it will be the best. I hope that by tomorrow or, if not, as soon as possible, you will have this substance ready. We see before, in anything case send me a text message to this phone cell.*

Eris raises an eyebrow, curiously about what the agent said while this guy hands her a card with his number on it. Later the agent leaves his office. She is very thoughtful for the last thing he said

the agent, but is also very thoughtful for what could be the reasons for which they are interested in her research. On the other hand, Eris is quite happy because apparently, they have accepted her, albeit strangely, to sponsor her project, so she gets to work.

The next day, Eris walks into her office and gets a big surprise. There is on her desk a cage with what appears to be two small women, about the size of a doll or a figure, as if to sit in the palm of his hand, as he jokingly told the agent. *Is this a joke?* thinks Eris. Having entered and turned on the lights, it caused the two small people inside the cage to wake up. She immediately goes to the cage, grabs a pen, and starts poking them with the back of the pen, not wanting to hurt them. The little women then tremble and try to dodge the pen, without much success, getting very grumpy and hurling insults at Eris.

Eris, impressed and full of curiosity, quickly takes a small automatic screwdriver out of one of her desk drawers, screws in four hooks, grabs one of the women, and ties her limbs with strings to the hooks. There are two substances in test tubes, a violet one, to induce the paralysis state, and one blue, which is the antidote. She thought it would take longer to make the substances on a larger scale, but with the test subjects being smaller in size, she thinks that with what she already made yesterday will be sufficient. Before testing the substance, She is curious to first use that hair dye she made yesterday to see if it has the desired effect on the test subject's hair. Then Eris takes out a small paintbrush and two containers from another drawer on her desk and uncaps both, one container has a pink liquid and the other container a yellow liquid. She decides to apply the pink one and, with the brush, she holds it and begins to paint the victim's hair with that dye.

Eris suffers greatly while painting the test subject's hair, as it moves a lot and puts up resistance. Then Eris thinks that maybe she should apply the violet substance first to avoid resistance and being faster and easier to apply the dye, even though, with what she have already painted it's almost all of the hair. After Eris hand was struggling for a whole hour with the little woman, Eris can see that the dye, which is quick-drying, has the desired effect: her hair now behaves like a malleable resin, Eris can still brush the women hair with different styles, but when Eris stop brushing, the Hair will remain suspended and immobile, without being moved by gravity or air, as if it were made of some resin.



Afterwards, Eris leaves the test subject for a moment and uncaps the test tube containing the violet substance, proceeds to take a syringe and load the substance into that syringe from the test tube. Once loaded the substance in the syringe, Eris submitted as she could the test subject. Then her hands struggles with the little woman again and, after being able to subdue her as best she could with one hand, meeting a lot of resistance, screams and insults from the tiny woman, injects the substance into her neck. When Eris apply the substance, her notice how the woman starts to bleed from their nose, eyes, mouth and ears uncontrollably.

Eris without caring a bit about the test subject, proceeds to wipe the woman from her bleeding with a tissue. Bleeding that has already stopped. The victim is now more tired and traumatized, although she still babbles a little and pats the air, but becoming more and more immobile over the course an hour, until she no longer moved at all, as if she were dying, until she was completely immobile, while his little companion looks terrified at what happened. Eris, after finishing applying the dye to the remaining unpainted parts of the subject's hair, Proceeds for the next 4 hours to monitor the test subject for expected vital signs in that physical state. Apparently, to Eris's surprise, everything had worked to the highest degree possible, except the little woman's mental sanity. Apparently, by subjecting her to traumatic stress due to the procedure Eris carried out, despite all the calming and relaxing effects that the application of the violet substance entails, the woman left with a chronic stress that, mixed with the hallucination effects of the substance, fantasizes about awkward and terrible situations derived from that trauma. After applying some drugs, it seems that the little woman overcomes that post-traumatic stress, but Eris is not satisfied with this result, unexpected according to her research and his scientific criteria, which leads Eris to change some steps in her method.

So, curious to apply a practice she had never applied to any procedure before, Eris clips the next test subject to the hooks on her desk, disables her office smoke detector, put himself a gas mask, and pulls out a small pistol that looks like it has a bag in the middle. Eris presses the trigger pointing the pistol at the victim and a small cloud of gas comes out that covers the victim completely, this gas producing a relaxing and drowsy effect on the small woman. Once this gas dissipates, Eris proceeds to remove the gas mask and inspect the victim. It seems that what she was looking for by applying said gas to the victim has worked: this gas, an invention of his that was previously requested by another government agent, relaxes and makes the person to whom the gas is applied highly suggestible.

Eris proceeds to put a lamp pointed at the laid-back victim, blinding her a bit with the light, and pondering how she will brainwash her into accepting her new fate. Eris thinks that maybe she does, in a way, tells her the truth: that after spending hell in prison and being sentenced to death, her now has the opportunity to accept immortality in a life full of relaxation, ecstasy and peace, and give her the illusion of being able to choose between that or return to prison to await the death penalty, perhaps she will assume her new destiny more easily. Eris then proceeds to dissuade her and brainwash her over the course of an hour.

Once Eris perceives that the victim is coming to terms with her destiny and surprisingly excited to suffer that fate, proceed to apply the following change in the procedure: once she has the already prepared syringe with violet substance, instead of giving her the substance directly, first drains the amount of blood equivalent to the amount of the violet substance that she will apply and, quickly, without wasting time and immediately after draining the blood, Eris applies the violet

substance. Once that is done, and being the woman completely immobile, heated and in ecstasy, Eris proceeds to analyze his expected vital signs, the reactions of his skin and her eyes. After another four hours of analysis, it seems that everything has been a success in this test subject, even with better results than expected in her research, Eris proceeding to only apply the experimental dye to her hair, this time, the yellow dye. She would only apply the blue substance on that victim to verify that the antidote works, receiving surprisingly good results from it and after doing other tests to see that everything was working well in her body, Eris applied the violet substance again in the subject body.

After that Eris proceeds for several hours to write down the results of her research in detail, she is so excited by the results that she no longer even thinks about why the government is interested in her research and experiments. This time, she stays up very late in the laboratory, at a time where all his co-workers have already left, in addition to the fact that there were not many people working in person in the laboratory anyway due to contingency, in that fateful August 2020. Eris wonders as she finishes documenting the latest of her experiments and results, will she get a Nobel Prize or something when her discoveries are no longer classified use and are given some commercial or philanthropic use?

Finally, after an exhaustive day of work, when the sunset has passed, Eris sends a text message to the government agent reporting to him that the results of his investigation have gone well, that they are ready and that he can come for them tomorrow, bragging in the text message that she is still in the office at that time of night because she stayed to document everything properly. So, Eris, after notifying the agent, decides to pour herself a coffee in her office to relax a bit after so much work, as she gets ready to go home.

However, a few minutes before Eris leaves, the government agent appears at her office accompanied by a colleague of his. Eris is impressed by the speed with which they came, sure they will need the results of the investigation urgently. Even if Eris is tired, still excited about the results, she decides to stay and deliver the results, including the recipes for the substances and that dyes on a USB stick, and explain the results and the procedure of the experiment, while showing them both women under the influence of that substance lying motionless on their desk, the gas pistol being at one side, and what was left of the violet and blue substances.

Once Eris feels there is trust with the agents, she feels safe asking them:

***Eris:** Well, since everything went well, I hope not to bother if you ask for the government is interested in these substances, and also, if possible, is how shrunk the small women or how they may be so small? I'm impressed by it.*

***Agent:** That is confidential, but fine, because I see you excited, I will tell you. The agency wants to get rid of some political dissidents and other annoying people as quickly, cleanly and effectively as possible, and without leaving any clues or evidence. Everyone would expect to find these people, or their remains, in some ditch or in some desert, that becomes very problematic when they find them, but... Who would look for said disappeared in a box hidden in some warehouse of classified files? That's why we shrink them, with a shrink ray that only the government knows exists. Although we also find your proposal interesting about to use this substance in convicts who cannot reintegrate into society, of course, in a less public way, perhaps we could say that they have escaped from prison or something else, we would have to think about how to do it.*

Eris is impressed and somewhat uncomfortable to find out that her experiment will be used for that, mostly because that means it might not be declassified for public and commercial use for a long time or maybe never... But still, Eris kidding a bit about it, while turning her look the other way avoiding looking the agent in their eyes and while having a nervous smile on his face:

Eris: Heh, it's alright ... Perhaps one way that victims could pass more unnoticed is, for example, by dressing them up as dolls... The physical characteristics they project could fit with one... They could package them as dolls and scatter them among real dolls in some factory, warehouse or store... The only unusual thing that would separate them from the real dolls is that they have sexual organs... although today that detail could be passed off as some negligence of the manufacturer... Or even... There are those who buy hyper-realistic figures with that number of details to collect them, it is a world of opportunities, hehe...

Eris, while joking nervously, logically she was not serious about it, when she took care of his surroundings, she realized that the agent had gone out of his vision range, *where is he?* thinks Eris. Then Eris hears a voice behind her and turns.

Agent: What a good idea! Maybe we should start with you, since you know too much.

The agent, who was pointing a strange and futuristic gun at Eris, fires a beam at her without giving her time to react. The only thing Eris can see after that is light... Lots of light, everything looks white, it's a blinding light, but that light begins to dim until it turns into deep darkness.

Sometime later, seemingly after several minutes, Eris awakens from her slumber. She is confused and can only see at a very reduced range of vision around her, she is naked on a cold surface. Eris notices that there is thick, sweet smelling smoke in the air... *This can't be happening*, Eris thinks. Eris begins to feel dizzy and hear voices that come from the darkness, of which one stands out that she seems to recognize:

Agent: Wow, so you've suffered a bit of involuntary justice for your creations, haven't you, little girl?

Eris: w-what have you done... please... no...

The agent slides his finger across the torso of Eris, causing tickling.

Agent: Do not you think has been a long time? first the loss of your parents, the orphanage and then being a student misunderstood by her teachers for her innovative ideas and methods, that didn't change that much when you became a scientist, always locked here without being able to take credit for your ideas. Maybe you are already tired of so much suffering.

Eris: ...

Agent: Just surrender... surrender to your most basic instincts, to the infinite ecstasy and the pleasure of immortality. Life hasn't smiled on you, but providence has smiled on you now

Eris: I... is fine... I have no choice... I guess... I want to be... optimistic... gh...

Agent: All right, my little psycho. But... do not be discouraged, we will honor your memory and immortalize your visionary ideas, engraving them even on yourself, like a beautiful blank canvas. Now,

from being considered a callous and apathetic psychopath behind your back by your co-workers and by the government, you will be... a beautiful doll, loved and admired for her beauty by all.

The agent carefully, but at great speed, proceeded to drain Eris's blood and replace it with the violet substance, following in detail the steps Eris herself explained. Eris suddenly only feels a great and exciting heat running through her body part by part until her mind collapses and she gets unconscious.

Several hours later, Eris awakens again. She only sees infinite darkness, yet she feels very, very comfortable and aroused, feeling indescribable embracing heat and constant tingling. Hears voices at a long distance, but doesn't understand what they are saying. She knows what has happened, since she has not been completely suggested, but for some reason she does not feel dissatisfied with what has happened, for some reason she feels satisfied and even happy, but in a rational indescribable way, she only feels those emotions. Perhaps it is more difficult for her to get completely carried away by the ecstasy because herself knows in detail all the chemical processes that affect their body? Suddenly something takes Eris with power, lifts her from where she is, and the light blinds Eris's eyes. Where is she? It seems that she was inside a small cardboard box, surrounded by foam peanuts, that material that works to protect fragile items in a box shipped by mail.

As her vision clears, she begins to see where she is: she is reflected in the glass wall of a glass box that surrounds her, now she has aquamarine blue hair and eyes, with a beautiful, lush blue dress light blue. Her feet are glued to a figure stand, and she is posing standing on one leg while the other is slightly tilted back, while her hands are positioned taking the dress from the sides. Eris falls in love with her own image and it remains with her, especially it may be the last time she sees herself in a mirror. Beyond her reflection, she appears to be in some kind of office full of people in suits, ties, and dark glasses.

Suddenly, one hand removes the glass box, takes it, and another hand detaches her feet from the base easily and begins to move and accommodate Eris's limbs, leaving her arms extended to the sides and her legs slightly open, while Eris feels an enormous excitement for each contact of that person's fingers with her small and defenseless body, being partially rigid in the position in which they are placed, without being able to do anything about it, being the only sign of life that gives a slight tremor in her eyes. Eris is placed in a kind of cavity that seems to be made for her, in what appears to be a box with a black velvet foder, along with two other dolls, one with pink hair and the other with yellow hair. Her body, feeling surrounded by velvet, begins to feel a soft, subtle, but always present and constant tingling, in addition to feeling that heat that surrounds his body increases. Then, the box closes and it is seen completely surrounded by velvet on all sides, it is then that for Eris, the eternal journey towards ecstasy begins, through the infinite darkness.

