A Mercurial Rebirth

Part II

As the undulating tide of his thoughts started to calm down in his head, Robert could feel his senses gradually returning to him, granting him the clarity he thought he would lose forever once Deus’ infernal machinations were over. Frankly, even he didn’t know how or why did he retain at least a fraction of his sanity – he was certain that the sadistic doctor would wish to leave no sentient witnesses in her wake, nor did she desire to actually keep enemies around after she had her fun. Why then, he pondered, was he still the same person deep inside his ephemeral prison? Why was he not yet twisted into a monstrous slave, or worse? These horrifying prospects darted across his head, foul portents, which, instead of lulling him into a sense of security, made him to be increasingly worried the longer he was allowed to bask in his lucidity…

That was, until this lingering cloud of darkness and uncertainty was pierced by a chiming, excited voice, one which immediately instilled rage into his heart… for moments later, none other than Deus called out for him, her voice being bizarrely tender and kind compared to before.

“Mercury… my love… you have finally arrived at last.” her elated whisper came as a strangely soothing touch to the agent’s mind, Robert needing to fight his shock and revulsion to hold onto his wits and will, desperately trying to suppress his sudden, unfounded desires to reciprocate the madwoman’s advances in kind.

“My darling… after all those years… all this time… I finally managed to find you a tenacious, powerful host who could contain your beauty and strength!” Deus’ exhilarated tone rang once more “Oh, how I dreamed of this moment! How I yearned to see your beautiful smile eclipsing even the incandescence of the sun itself! And now, after waiting for decades, I may finally be able to witness it all…!”

A touch. A gentle, caressing motion of fingers woke the nightmare-trapped man at last, causing his eyes to pop open immediately, staring angrily into the enraptured visage of his ‘creator’, watching as the woman almost burst out in tears from joy.

“Look at you…” she gasped “So nimble… so gorgeous… so… perfect! Truly a testament to my idealism.” she hushed, giving a swift kiss to the metallic girl on her forehead. Robert, finding this sickeningly sweet pampering rather agitating, quickly tempered his disgust and tried to see this situation from a different perspective. His enemy was way too preoccupied with regaling her glory, a lapse in her concentration, which, even if just for a single moment, but made her vulnerable. Moving his hands around briefly, the agent realized that, probably due to the pomposity of Deus, his body got untied from its shackles, granting him the window of opportunity he prayed for all this time. Without hesitation, Robert raised his right hand lightning fast, attempting to deliver a powerful, debilitating punch to knock his adversary away in order to incapacitate her and get the upper hand… but just before his strike could connect, he felt his fist grinding to a halt mid-air, the raging blow’s might dissipating into the ether in a moment’s notice.

“W-what the…” he hushed to himself, dread overwhelming his heart, as he realized that the words that came out of his mouth were much higher pitched than ever before, reverberating with a slight, metallic undertone, resembling mostly that of a young girl’s more than anything. It was due to this shocking revelation, that he actually turned his attention to his risen fist… only to realize, that instead of having his normal, glove-clad, masculine hand and beefy arm, he now had a sleek, reflective and silvery one instead, the slender, feminine arm now shaking tentatively as it refused to harm its master in any shape or form, confusing the spy even further.

“What… what have you done to me, Deus?” he asked again, a chill of dread still rushing down his spine as he listened to the chipper, almost happy voice leaving his lips.

“You have been reborn of course, dear Mercury.” the scientist chuckled with mirth, stepping away from her ‘beloved’ eagerly, walking back to the control panel slowly and steadily.

“The impurity of your mortal shell has been cleansed from you. All that remains is that your heart and soul to accept your peerless ascension, and then we will be a family, just as we always dreamed of being! Isn’t it exciting?”

Robert couldn’t help but feel revulsion and disgust swelling in his heart, yet he still decided to relax for a moment, his anthropomorphic body returning to its normal state, granting him the ability to look around freely for the first time. To his dismay, the rest of his frame was indeed coated head to toe in what he knew had previously been the shiny liquid they saw in that container, granting him the appearance of a youthful, gorgeous young adult girl’s instead of his previous hulking one. Slowly and steadily, he got up from his chair, turning his head to left and right, his attention stopping at a large mirror on the wall beside him, causing a surge of disheartened horror to eclipse his mind, as he gawked at the terrified, metallic girl staring back at him, almost as if the reflection wanted to mock or blame him for this miserable fate. Save for his brightly burning, azure blue eyes, he looked like a strange doll rather than a living, breathing person, a sight which presented Robert the maddening realization that he was nothing more than a morbid piece of art, bred by the most depraved minds of all time. The crushing realization fueled his undying rage - all this time, all these years, Deus’ singular purpose was to create the perfect girl for herself, to re-purpose the mind and body of someone to be her darling plaything, whom she could share her empty life with. All this slaughter… all this massacre… everything transpired for such a myopic, selfish goal, one which ironically was now fulfilled by none other than her supposed arch nemesis, the person who requested to conduct this witch hunt against this lunatic… And now, at the end of all this, he was to forever remain his foe’s dear little pet until the end of times, subjected to whatever horrors she saw fit... and there was nothing he could do to stop it.

**Robert expected uncontrollable fury to overtake his senses, vengeance to take control of his mind to cause him to turn into an unhinged berserker – but instead, all he felt was a tempered, stoic sorrow, one which, though still hurt deep inside, caused him to restrain himself for the moment. Shocked by the sudden absence of his natural feelings, the metallic maid walked up to the mirror in front of him, staring at his unnaturally calm reflection with a mixture of dread and sadness. Did Deus really strip so much of his humanity away, that we was unable to even turn angry? Was his otherwise impulsive heart really all right with becoming a prisoner like this? Surely, there must have still been some latent feelings he could procure from her silvery shell, something to which he could cling to and grasp onto in this engulfing despair…**

**“So you started to feel it at last.” Deus’s musing, delighted voice entered into his mind, sounding more like a melody rather than an irking, rage-inducing mockery like before.**

**“You were designed to be the perfect, most loyal maid in existence, dear Mercury. Which naturally means that… your unladylike traits are now slowly being pruned from her mind. Second by second, your barbaric instincts will fade into obscurity, allowing you to embrace your new destiny with ease.”**

**Robert ignored the woman’s babbling, proceeding to touch the cool, soothing glass with his fingertips, realizing that she, regretfully, was not wrong. He was still perfectly able to trust his senses, the reflective surface feeling ever so familiar to him, just as it has been since decades. He cocked his head, touching his own cheeks with his palm, shivering a little as he ran his hand down on her visage, the dread realization dawning on him, one which should have filled him with brazen horror… but he was left with nothing but a gaping, yawning emptiness.**

**“No… this… this can’t be…” he hushed, horrid thoughts starting to swell in his mind. Was this truly his destiny? To be completely devoid of emotions, of empathy, of feelings and any other traits which he took for granted as a human in the past? His heart, though was still throbbing underneath his metallic chest, was almost completely empty, containing only faint echoes of his once vivid personality, which was evidently being erased from existence rapidly. Honestly, he had always anticipated to fall in battle going out in a blaze of glory… and not as becoming the subject of Deus’ cruelty and nefarious torment. The one, last shred of humanity tried to resist this gruesome of a fate, tried to resist the inevitable: for if everything proceeded as the woman planned, he was not just becoming Deus’s dear plaything… but eventually, her mindless, obedient puppet as well...**

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**“It’s a trap!” Laura exclaimed in desperation, her mind still addled by the neurotoxin briefly, having only woken from her slumber because of a terrible nightmare which finally managed to expunge her into the realm of the living.**

“Robert, we must fall back! It’s… it’s…”

She tried to wiggle around, only to realize that she was, indeed, bound in place, rendering her to be at the mercy of the scientist, just as her partner was a couple of minutes ago.

“Oh, look at this miracle! The sleeping princess is finally awake.” Deus clasped her hands together with joy, turning her attention away from the furious Mercury for a moment.

“And what an impeccable timing as well! You are just in time for the grand revelation, to see my plan unfolding to its fullest potential! What a joyous day today is!”

Laura, gritting her teeth, shot a deathly stare at the purple-haired scientist, trying to reach for her gun holster to ready her weapon.

“Whatever it is you are after, you will not get it, you lunatic. You made a grave mistake when you tried to imprison us!” she hissed, still trying to find a way to escape her bonds, earning a playful chuckle from her adversary.

“Why, I already got what I wanted, dear. Just take a look at her yourself…”

Furrowing her brows in disbelief, Laura followed the hand of Deus motioning to their left, causing her heart to sink, when she first saw the silvery girl staring into the distance, disbelief still gnawing at her heart relentlessly. Shifting around in an unnerved fashion, Laura watched helplessly, as the distressed ‘girl’ turned around to face them, confusion and elation now mixing in her blue eyes, glancing left and right, trying to grasp what was happening to her…

That was, until her eyes met that of the agent’s, causing her expression to lighten briefly.

“Laura!” the metallic thrall exclaimed with a chiming voice, one which instilled terror into the spy’s heart, especially as the strange figure began hurrying towards her.

“S-stay away, you monster! One more step and I swear I’ll find a way to get my gun and I’ll send a bullet into your head!” Laura exclaimed, causing the gal to come to a halt half-way towards her, staring at her with a saddened, bewildered expression after hearing this proclamation.

“L-Laura… it’s me…” the girl began, putting her hand on where she thought her heart was, glaring solemnly into Laura’s eyes as she did so.

“I… I am… Rob… Rob… Rob…”

To her surprise, Mecury’s lips sealed themselves unwillingly, almost as if they themselves refused Deus’ creation to renounce her new personality and name so haphazardly. No matter how hard she tried, the silvery girl was unable to declare her intent properly, always ending up choking on her words… until she finally submitted to what she knew to be the scientist’s deepest desire:

“I… am Mercury. Deus’… Deus’...”

“Come now dear! Say it!” the doctor giggled, irking the metallic gal to no end, who, after releasing a deep sigh, surrendered to the scientist’s will, uttering the one, repulsive little sentence which she thought she’d never do in her entire life:

“I am Deus’ creation.”

Laura’s hopes and dreams were shattered when the realization dawned on her, beads of sorrow now starting to pour out of her eyes, the tears now beginning to stain her outfit as she turned her wrathful attention to her captor, unblemished fury seething from her person whilst doing so.

“You… sick bastard! What have you done to Robert? Why… how is he this… abomination?”

Deus, grinning darkly, stepped forth.

“Abomination? I always thought that you soldiers were short-sighted, but to call my dear marvel of a creation anything but perfection is truly the pinnacle of insanity!” taking pride in her work, she walked towards her creation, who, in turn, entered into a battle stance.

**“Don’t you dare step closer to her!” Mercury’s voice rang with authority.**

**“Still managed to find some modicum of defiance to oppose me, huh? Curious…” Deus stopped, a hint of annoyance now shimmering on her expression briefly “Please, be a good girl for me and step aside, dear. I’d hate to see your precious talents and peerless intellect to go to waste, but if you keep threatening me like this, I’m afraid I’ll have to… rectify your behavior.”**

**Mercury, molding her arms into swords, scoffed.**

**“I’m afraid, I must insist...”** she grumbled, dashing towards her creator with lightning speed, gaining so much velocity in a blink of an eye, that neither Deus nor Laura could follow her form, both women needing to close their eyes as not to be blinded by the incandescent glimmer Mercury became. Wrathful and cunning, the mercurial gal now attempted to slice at the doctor with all the malice she could muster, but again, no matter how hard she tried, her blades avoided her master like a plague. Hissing in annoyance, she tried to fight against her own nature, aiming to deliver only minor incisions or cuts on the woman’s body instead, hoping to fool, or override her inhibitive instincts which the madwoman definitely installed into her body – but sadly, even just the thought of hurting Deus was eclipsed by something which she recognized as being unwavering loyalty, prohibiting her from doing any harm to the nefarious woman – something, which her adversary mocked gleefully.

“Aww, you are so adorable! Looking how desperately you try to fight is most impressive!” she giggled.

“Still, you can’t possibly hurt me dear. I thought we made this abundantly clear when you tried to attack me the first time.” Deus proclaimed pompously as she stood still, watching as the speed demon darted around her, only to flounder every single time when she would have been able to deliver a fatal blow.

“You are my creation. You are my precious Mercury – you may rebel all you want, fight all you want – but in the end, you’ll still only be able to love me and nothing more…”

**Watching eagerly as the girl jumped at her, Deus reached into her pockets and pressed a button on what had to be a concealed remote, causing Mercury’s hands to revert back into those of normal palms, leading the shimmering girl to actually hug her nefarious mistress instead of harming her once she landed in front of the scientist. All the sudden, she started to feel a strange sense of affection weaseling its way into her mind, momentarily eclipsing everything she was with a heavy haze of darkness, compelling her to stare into the eyes of Deus, her heart throbbing faster and faster as she did so. Her tempered rage, the fleeting fury which was driving her attacks evaporated into nothingness, leaving her with a sense of longing in its stead, her azure blue eyes now sparkling with childish jubilation as she stared at her creator with complete infatuation, subjugating her will completely to be an obedient little puppet at her master’s pleasure.**

**“W-what… is… going… on…” she gritted her teeth, Mercury needing to muster up all her inner reserves even to spout out these words, all the while her body and all her instincts commanded her to embrace Deus even tighter, squashing her breasts gently against the woman’s own, causing the metallic servant to squirm quietly as a humiliating result.**

**“Oh Mercury, your dutiful presence always fills me with jubilation…” Deus chuckled, pressing the remote in her pockets once more, sending a jolt of newfound lust into the girl’s mind. Mercury hissed in aggravation, the girl now closing her eyes momentarily, trying to contain the increasing presence of Deus in her head in futility… realizing that the doctor’s transformation had an even more serious effect on her psyche than she originally thought.**

**Gradually, as the minutes passed by, a faint, but rather audible voice started to ring in Mercury’s mind, the authoritative yet benevolent tone rising to a crescendo as the scientist pushed her further over the edge. The silvery girl tried her best to remain focused, to fend off this nefarious machination with all she had left in herself – but no matter what she tried, the commanding voice of Deus started to reverberate in her head with an increasing force.**

***“Kiss me, dear Mercury.”* the first command came, instilling obedience into her servant immediately, the silvery gal now watching in horror as she, unwittingly, started to turn her head towards Deus once more, her lips curling into a seductive motion mere moments later.**

***“N-no… I… I won’t… I won’t…”* her faltering, inner voice tried to resist, only to be drowned out by the cacophonous chorus of Deus’ own:**

***“Kiss me, dear Mercury.”* the prompt came once more, subduing the hapless girl to do as she was commanded, leaning closer and closer to the scientist’s merry expression, her heart beating with erratic panic as she finally sealed her lips onto hers, carrying out the first act of love in her new life at last.**

***“Enjoy. Relax. Be at ease.”* the soothing commands arrived into her brain, suppressing the girl’s rising levels of anxiety to absolute zero, the mindless slave now pushing her slender body against Deus’ own to showcase her devotion, her hands running up and down on her back.**

***“Good girl. Clever girl. Doesn’t all this feel so much nicer than fighting endlessly?”* the gentle musings continued to flow into Mercury’s mind, overtaking her own thoughts.**

***“See how my thoughts animate your body? You fight at my command… you love at my command… you exist by my command, my dear girl. Relinquish your previous, mortal desires. Let them go… let I be all you adore… now and forevermore…”***

**Mercury, feeling a shred of lucidity flowing into her heart upon hearing this ultimatum, managed to gather some semblance of resistance to push away these nefarious thoughts, the servitor now desperately trying to cling to her freedom as much as humanly possible.**

***“No… no… I… I won’t… I will not… allow you…!”***

**Her eyes popped open, tearing herself away from the mirage she was imprisoned in, Mercury quickly finding herself in the waking world, still kissing her master voraciously, quickly managing to push herself away from Deus in shock… only to hear the voice of the woman chuckling with perverted glee.**

**“Strong willed, for sure. How curious…” she hissed with amusement, clicking on the device hidden in her pockets once more, causing Mercury’s body to tremble and shiver immediately after. Every inch of her spotless, silvery skin felt frail and irritable, the very touch of the scientist’s abrasive clothes pushing against her frame managing to conjure up visions of splendor in her heart. Sticking out her teeth as a heavy blush overwhelmed her, Mercury couldn’t help but moan in mirth, feeling her entire being overwhelmed by an overpowering sensation of lust.**

**“Kinky, aren’t we?” Deus grinned, reaching out to one of Mercury’s breast, massaging it passionately, causing the girl to squirm as she shook like a leaf.**

**“Your persistence is admirable, darling. I expected nothing less than one of the strongest-willed vanguards. But know this: you will obey me. You will follow me. You will love me… it is only a matter of time now…”**

**Latching onto her body, Deus commanded the fragile Mercury to reciprocate her merciless teasing, forcing the girl to grasp the back and the breast of the woman with delight, instilling similar euphoria into Deus’ mind… which, in turn, also spilled over into her creation’s brain thanks to their new, neural link.**

**Mercury was getting to her limit, her eyes now swelling with tears of joy as she felt euphoria was nigh. She couldn’t hold on much longer, enervation now fully taking hold of her body and spirit, the combined whispers of her and that of her master’s now driving her literally insane as the moments passed by. Aroused beyond measure, the silvery girl finally let out one last moan of exultation before she surrendered herself to total euphoria, her body now shuddering in glee as sticky, silvery liquid poured forth from her lower parts, dripping onto the floor ever so slowly, signifying Deus’s victory over her body and spirit alike.**

**“My-my, such a naughty, cute little lover you are…” the doctor whispered, hugging the frame of her plaything gently, reverting her sensitivity levels back to normal for the time being to gloat.**

**“Do you see now, darling? This is your new destiny. You and I will become inseparable. We will be together… forever…”**

**Hopelessness washed over Mercury as her body hung in the embrace of her creator limply, the metallic girl feeling her free will slowly eroding away into nothingness the longer she spent in this form. Desperately, she turned towards her trapped friend, gazing into Laura’s own, hope-lost eyes, murmuring a silent apology for her needing to have witnessed this cruel mockery of fate…**

Only to realize that Laura had, in fact, not given up all hope just yet. Following the spy’s eyes, Mercury glanced into the opposite direction where she was now, her azure orbs quickly fixating on their last shred of hope – the delicate control panel which served as their torture device. It took her only a second to understand what Laura was suggesting: she may be unable to do harm to her sadistic creator directly… but she could, potentially, undo her decades of research if she played her cards properly. It was unquestionable that she was strong, powerful enough to slice these machinery in twain should she needed to…

And so, body tensing in anticipation, she pushed herself away from her ‘beloved’, taking a step back from Deus, as her determined gaze met those of the doctor’s once more, a smile creeping up on her expression for the first time ever.

“That’s my girl. Look at you how cute you are!” the scientist chuckled, crossing her arms as she basked in her timid creation’s relaxed pose, premature triumph engulfing her mind.

“I am sorry, Deus.” Mercury began “I resisted your will for so long that I… didn’t realize the power of this gift. Thank you for opening my eyes and granting me this second chance to give the world the miracle it deserves.”

Expression softening, Deus smirked.

“I am really glad to hear that, darling. And worry not, together, we will achieve that and much more, I can promise you that!”

Turning around confidently, she started to walk up to her devices, speaking up once more:

“Well, what do you say, are you ready for the next step, Mercury? Are you ready to embrace your new destiny wholly and unquestioningly at long last?”

Closing her eyes, the silver-laced girl let out a long, exasperated sigh, bowing her head as she prepared for her final bravado.

“I am.” her hollow, reverberating voice proclaimed… right before her hands morphed into scythe-like sickles. “After I destroy your perverse fascination once and for all!”

Caught off-guard by Mercury’s deception, Deus needed a good moment or so before she realized what her stubborn creation meant by this, watching with dismay, as the nimble girl hurried towards the control panel in order to try and destroy everything in sight, hoping to at least spare future generations from this experiment…

A plan, which her creator anticipated – and was ready to thwart as well.

“This charade ends now.” Deus exclaimed with anger resonating in her tone, reaching into her lab coat once again, pulling out a remote controller from it, pressing its buttons in a certain sequence to initiate the final part of her plan. As a result, mere moments later, Mercury let out a shrill, painful cry, the malleable combatant now falling onto the floor, clutching her head as her hands reverted back to their original state, trying to stave off the assault of the undulating pain engulfing her very mind. An incredible cacophony of distorting sounds assailed the mercurial girl’s brain with a relentless onslaught, eclipsing her very sanity and slowly but steadily erasing her free will in the process. To signify this, from her knees, blinding teal lights - akin to her own eye color - started to shoot upwards on her body, marking first her legs, her lower-, then upper parts of her torso, stopping only on top of her breasts, glowing with an iridescent light to showcase the strength of the spell they imparted upon the unfortunate servant, extending Deus’ might upon her with full force. Mercury felt nauseous and dizzy, the silvery soldier now struggling to even keep herself awake during this relentless torture, the girl feeling her grip on reality evaporating with a rapid pace, all her desires, all her thoughts and hopes being swiftly replaced by the image of Deus herself, to a point, where she wasn’t even able to think about anything but to obey and serve her Master until the end of days…

And so it was, that mere moments later, she coughed up some silvery, liquid blood, her eyes turned dull and lifeless and finally, Mercury collapsed on the floor, her body convulsing on the cold, marble ties, as she attempted to fight of her reprogramming with all the desperate might she still had within her.

“No! Robert!” Laura exclaimed in terror, witnessing the bubbling, silvery material flow up and down on the girl’s spotless skin, instilling unimaginable torment unto the insubordinate plaything, subduing her to her master’s will without pity or remorse.

“Don’t worry. It’ll all be over soon.” Deus smirked, walking up to her creation with pompous glee, reveling in her final tussle for sanity.

“In mere moments, your assimilation will be complete, my dearest Mercury.” she hushed, kneeling down beside her girl, patting her on her head. “And then… we will remake this world together…”

Though a mixture of the scientist’s joyous laugh and the constant yelling of Laura filled the air, Mercury didn’t hear any of those cries – her mind, much like her whole body, was overflown by impulses she had no chance to control, the constant, terrifying screeches which darted through her head having completely seized dominion over her entire being. Sorrow, pain, happiness – notions, which she was so familiar with for so long, were now expunged from her heart, replaced by blind obedience and the wish to satiate the desires of Deus wholly and unquestioningly. Bowing her head, amidst her sea of agony, a single droplet of tear manifested in her azure blue eyes, the last shred of humanity, which cascaded down on her silvery cheeks one final time, falling onto the marble floor with the cumulated anguish and regret the mercurial girl managed to muster up in her final moments of struggle…

And then, just as quickly as the shed tear evaporated on the floor, so did the anguish and strife vanish from Mercury’s mind, leaving her bereft of all those useless emotions which tied her to her humanity. Slowly, she stopped sobbing, her lips having returned into their normal, dormant state, almost as if nothing has happened to her in the past few moments. Pushing herself into a standing position, Mercury turned around to face Deus and Laura, her previously animated, life-filled eyes now gleaming dully and emptily, emanating a sense of unnatural calmness, bent on masking away the emptiness of the hollow servant, heralding in the doctor’s ultimate desire:

Deus has won… and she couldn’t have been happier.

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“Mercury, my dear… Are you here with us?” Deus murmured tenderly as she walked up to the emotionless girl, caressing her hair, blowing her a kiss, reveling in the fact, that the moment she stepped closer, the hollow husk of a human turned her face towards her, mustering up a small smile as a response, this time being completely genuine and absolutely adoring as well.

“I… I am…Master…” she whispered humbly, bowing before the woman respectfully, who, in turn, simply gave her yet another peck on her cheeks, patting her servitor on her back.

“How do you feel, my darling? What is it like being reborn into an image of perfection?”

Mercury, blinking for a moment in confusion, hummed tentatively.

**“I feel perfect, Master. All thanks to your unwavering faith and unmatched brilliance, I now see the truth at last. I am at your beck and call, now and forever.” she began, cautiously turning to her master.**

**“I see.” Deus smiled “Tell me, is there anything you… want to do now that you are awake? Duties you want to fulfill, goals that you wish to achieve?”**

**“I have but one goal: to make you happy beyond your wildest dreams, Master.” Mercury put her hand on her heart, kneeling down before her creator, kissing her boots “This humble servant yearns nothing but to see you smile.”**

**“Aw, so sweet! You have no idea how happy you make me with these words alone already…” Deus giggled, helping her creation up from the floor, kissing the mercurial girl on her forehead – an act, which even Laura couldn’t just sit idle and tolerate.**

**“Get away from him, you sick bastard!” she yelled, eyes overflowing in tears “Robert, fight her influence! I know you are still in there, you can still defeat her!”**

**Mercury, her smile immediately vanishing from her expression, turned to the lousy woman, eyes burning with a scornful flame as she spoke up.**

**“The one who you once called Robert no longer exists - only an ever-faithful, loyal servant, bent to please the Master in any way she can.”**

**Fighting with tears, Laura shook her head.**

**“No, this can’t be true! This can’t be right! I refuse to believe that you’d succumb to such trickery so easily!” she exclaimed, leaning forward as much as she could to face the silvery girl.**

**“I have known you for years, Robert! We fought in countless battles, vanquished hundreds, if not thousands of enemies! Our bond… is unbreakable, nothing in this world could sever it – not even the machinations of such a depraved mind like Deus’, I just know it!”**

**Remaining stern, the silvery combatant glanced at her mistress briefly, right before she started to walk up to Laura, her hand morphing into that of a dual-edged axe, her next words now seething with contempt.**

**“Your sense of decorum is severely lacking. The Master has nigh-infinite patience, but even her good will has its limits.” her monotone voice proclaimed. “Temper your foul language and show respect to our esteemed leader at once – or face the consequences of your audacity.”**

**She stopped before Laura, her cold, lifeless eyes now staring the girl down with a horrifyingly unnatural icy glare, making it abundantly clear to the spy, that she should expect no clemency from Mercury any more... a notion, which only made the trapped spy even more desperate.**

**“Why… why do you feel so obligated to serve her, Robert? She caused so much pain and suffering to the world… surely, even you remember her deeds!”**

**Mercury’s expression remained stoic.**

**“The past is irrelevant. Only the present and the future matters – a future, which the Master will carve out to be as glorious as humanly possible.” she replied, making a small lap around the girl.**

**“It is not too late for you to repent, spy. The Master is as benevolent as she is wise – she knows that your vision is only clouded by the myopic thoughts lingering in your fragile mind. She wishes to cure you from this infection, to give you the ultimate gift possible…”**

**She paused once again before Laura, leaning a bit closer.**

**“Resist no longer. Accept her gift. See beyond your hatreds, and you’ll see the how magnanimous this kindness is-“**

**“KINDNESS?” Laura burst out in anger, droplets of tears cascading down on her cheeks. “Is this really kindness to you, Robert? To have been… molded into this mercurial atrocity? Look at you now, you doesn’t even resemble a human anymore! You are… you are a heartless killing machine, bent only to please your perverted Master!”**

**She paused, seeing a glimmer of intrigue lighting up in Mercury’s eyes, emboldening her to continue to beg.**

**“Please… I know you are stronger than this, Robert! I… I know you can fight it… I know that deep down you are still you, and that we can right all that has gone wrong in this world…”**

**Mercury, closing her eyes, sighed.**

**“Beyond redemption. A pity.” she whispered, lifting her arm up into the air, molding it into a two-bladed axe. “You leave me no choice. Perish.”**

**Laura gulped, closing her eyes as she waited for her grotesque execution, saying her silent prayers one final time before judgment would befall to her. However, just before Mercury could strike her down, her eyes flashed for a brief moment, causing her to stop mid-air, returning her hand into its normal state, stepping back a little. Confused at this sudden mercy, Laura turned her head around, only to see a rather satisfied Deus walking up to them, patting her servant on her head with delight.**

**“Thank you, dear Mercury. I’ll handle the rest.” she whispered, her sickeningly sweet tone causing the silvery servitor to bow before her.**

**“As you wish, Master.”**

**Nodding at her little helper, the scientist walked up to Laura with a playful, happy smile dancing on her expression, her amber-colored eyes burning with a sadistic triumph.**

**“It would be better for you if you’d consider Mercury’s offer, Agent Laura. She was telling the truth, you know.” she began, leaning closer to Laura to caress her cheeks curiously.**

**“It needn’t end like this. All this animosity between the two of us… all the pain and suffering we caused to one another… I am willing to forget everything! After all, you were just misguided by an idealism you had no control over. You were but an insignificant little soldier in this grand game of ours… but I can remedy that easily, if you so wish. Just one little word, that is all that I ask.”**

**Stepping closer to the horrified girl, she leaned close to her ears, the borderline intimate contact, which culminated in her whispering the spy her gruesome ultimatum.**

**“Or, of course, you can also refuse my offer, you still retain your free will for now. In that case, however, you’ll have the stupendous privilege to watch how my dearest Mercury severs your stubborn head from your neck. The choice is yours alone… die as a meaningless pawn – or live forever as a glorious queen!”**

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Letting out a long, exhausted sigh, Deus finally leaned back in her bed, immense satisfaction brimming in her heart, her expression beaming with the unbridled jubilation, which elevated her mood beyond comprehension. Today has been an incredible triumph – not only did she manage to surpass her greatest expectations with the mercurial subjects of hers, but she also managed to remove the two most dangerous pieces from the board at the same time. It was strange to feel even a shred of serenity - she was hunted, scrutinized and even scorned for her research for so long, that frankly, she barely thought of ever achieving her dream she set out to do initially. Yet here she was, against all the odds stacked against her, despite all the hardships she had to endure, celebrating her ultimate victory...

Ready to reap the wondrous reward that she sown.

A couple of minutes have passed whilst she relaxed on her comfortable mattress before a faint, but audible knock was heard on the door beside her, a polite notion, which she couldn’t help but smile at meekly and with infatuation.

“Come on in, don’t be shy!” she exclaimed with an authoritative tone, watching eagerly as the door finally creaked open, ushering in the seamless, beautiful frame of Mercury into her room, the metallic girl’s lifeless eyes now wandering onto the joyous expression of Deus inquisitively, filling her hollow soul with kindred jubilation and excitement.

**“I have arrived Master, as you bid. This humble servant is at your disposal.” she began timidly, her voice echoing in the empty chamber, her sleek, slender form now towering above the relaxed doctor patiently, awaiting her response quietly.**

**“Your arrival is timely, my dear Mercury. Tell me – did your… ‘sister’ also made it for our little appointment?”**

**“Naturally.” Mercury nodded, stepping aside briefly, allowing a second, almost completely identical mercurial girl entered into the room, stopping beside Mercury herself, bowing deeply before Deus immediately after.**

**“I have arrived, as requested, Master.” her tone, though being a bit higher-pitched than Mercury’s, resonated with respect and unwavering infatuation. “I am yours to command.”**

**“Shimmer, my darling, you look wonderful!” Deus clasped her hands together, staring at the lifeless servant eagerly. “I trust Mercury was kind enough to inform you about tonight’s importance?”**

**Without even blinking, the android nodded.**

**“Affirmative. We are here to conduct the required, annual health inspection on you, Master. I was instructed to assist Mercury in any way I can – and so shall I do for your pleasure.”**

**Enraptured by this professional, monotone monologue, Deus smiled at the twins with a benevolent smirk.**

**“My-my, you were thorough.” she chuckled, patting on her mattress invitingly. “Very well then – shall we begin?”**

**Without hesitation, the silvery twins began their march towards their kind creator, each of them getting onto the bed from different sides, crawling beside their master cautiously, keeping a respectful distance from her before she signaled them that they could proceed as planned. Glancing at one another briefly before beginning the examination, the girls began to undress their beloved leader – Shimmer her coat, sweater and bra, while Mercury her pants and underwear respectfully, just as they were ordered via their neural link. Shimmer, being the first one to bask in the unconfined breasts of her Master, blushed for a second, before she leaned closer to the woman, putting her ear on her chest, listening to Deus’s heartbeat.**

**“Master. Something seems amiss.” she whispered worriedly “The Master’s heartbeats… are quick, erratic. They pound in infrequent intervals…”**

**Mercury, touching the thighs of the woman ever so slightly, hummed.**

**“Body temperature much higher than normal as well.” she replied. “Master’s skin is burning hotter than a thousand suns…”**

**Leaning closer to Deus’ legs to cool them down, she glanced at her sister.**

**“Symptoms like these serve as warnings for: illness, fear, terrible stress, or even insurmountable pleasure…”**

**Deus, chuckling, smirked at these diagnostics.**

**“Oh my…” she hushed playfully “And which one do you think it is, girls?”**

**Shimmer, glancing at her smiling expression, cocked her head sideways.**

**“Insufficient clues, Master.”**

**“Come on, make a guess? What could I possibly feel when I am with two of the most gorgeous girls in the universe near me in a big bed on such a lovely evening?”**

**Mercury, blinking at her master, hummed.**

**“Calibrating response… probability of happiness is the highest out of all the possible answers listed.” she murmured “Are you… happy, Master?”**

**“More so than you can even imagine, my dearest girls…” she hushed, pulling Mercury and Shimmer closer to herself, giving them the most emotional kiss on their foreheads as it was possible. Closing their eyes in elated joy, each of them now mustered up a smile, leaning in to give a peck of joy to Deus on her cheeks, right before they received their orders via their link to go wild and do whatever their little hearts dreamed of doing with their creator. Reveling in this gift, the girls started to please the genius scientist, all the while slumped back onto her pillows, enjoying the massage of her cherished servitors… dreaming of a future, which, she knew from the bottom of her heart, will be made into reality by her brilliance once more.**