

"Aura and the Human Fly Trap!"

by

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We revisit the end of our last chapter featuring Aura, with her still strapped to the VertigoRound as the Giant Drill bears down on her. Oddly, she doesn't seem that concerned....

NARRATOR

Welcome back to DareDoll Aura's worst nightmare! And why is this woman smiling?!

AURA

The fools! Those Peeper brothers forgot to de-belt me. If I can just center my body on the drill, it will make contact with my belt buckle and detonate my retro rockets. I just hope my new tights and boots are heat-proof!

Aura escapes when the Giant Drill hits her belt, generating sparks. Boom!

We cut to her staggering out of a cloud of smoke, coughing. She collapses in a heap. The Peepers close in on her and carry her away.

Aura wakes up chained in the basement, with combination locks binding her ankles and wrists tight, preventing her escape. In the foreground: a stick of dynamite! The Peepers descend the stairs.

PEEPER

We've got a bet riding on this, DareDoll Aura. Let's just see how much Houdini's in your blood...!

One of the Peepers lights the wick on the dynamite, and smirking, they exit. Aura struggles.

Finally, she discovers that the combinations are still stuck to the backs of these (new) locks.

AURA

What are the odds? Made in China, directions in English! I can do this! I can totally do this!

She twists the combination on the lock with her teeth and is successful, but the Peepers approach her, manhandling hands at the ready....

PEEPER

Those tights of yours may be heat-proof, but are they shred-proof as well, DareDoll Aura?

Tied to a chair, Aura awaits the slow onslaught of the Denuder.

AURA

Oh, my goodness! The suspense is killing me! But an even worse fate awaits, I guess. I'm no match for this machine, and neither are these tights. What can I do?!

With cruel efficiency, her tights are stripped and shredded. Large holes appear along the tops of her thighs, her smooth skin shining through from beneath. She faints.

The Peepers carry her to her final destination and drop her like a sack of potatoes. One of them roughly begins to unzip her boots!

PEEPER

We might as well get these boots off. She'll be easier to digest that way!

He produces a syringe and injects her in the buns.

PEEPER

The slightest prick should do the trick! Now let's deposit her very carefully in this Human Fly Trap. We don't want to trigger it a delicious moment too soon!

She is placed in the Human Fly Trap. She wakes...just barely. She is paralyzed!

PEEPER

Wake up, Sleeping Beauty!

AURA

I'm paralyzed! I can't move!

PEEPER TWO

We did you a favor. The slightest movement will trigger this Human Fly Trap! You know, you've never looked so delicious.

They exit. Soon a fly lands beside Aura, springing the Trap shut. She calls CrimeBase on her wristcomp.

AURA

CrimeBase, it's me: DareDoll Aura. I'm trapped inside a Human Fly Trap! What can I do?

CRIMEBASE

Not much. It will secrete digestive juices all over your body and then savor you slowly.

AURA

Swell. Over and out.

The plant then secretes digestive juices all over her, as she struggles weakly and moans. Can she get out?!