

Hope's Gambit

Lindsey Greene

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“Give up and come quietly,” Aegis Barnes shouted at his quarry.

“Over my dead body!” Hope yelled back in reply. “I’ll be damned if you’re taking me to one of those facilities!”

“You don’t have a choice in the matter Miss Caldwell. Your biochip indicates ovulation and it is your duty to see to it that humanity survives! According to our records you have skirted this duty for the last year so the only option is an extended stay in the Pokey. Now come out peacefully or I am authorized to use force if necessary.”

“FUCK YOU!”

“No, the idea is to fuck *you*, Miss Caldwell. Once it is confirmed you are with child you will be free to go.”

“You might as well come in and take me by force then because I’m not going quietly!” Hope had been running ever since she reached the age of breeding – hiding anywhere she could to avoid the fate of all women in the cruel, bleak world of habitat Zenith, but her luck had finally run out and she found herself trapped in a small storage room with no way out and an Aegis outside gunning for her virginity.

“I do not wish to hurt you Miss Caldwell so I am giving you a one-time offer. Come out peacefully and allow me to breed with you and you are free to go.”

“After one breeding, I don’t think so! I’m not stupid, Aegis. The second I step outside you’ll haul me off to one of those breeding facilities where I’ll be used and abused for who knows how long!”

“You have my word Miss Caldwell. Allow me to breed with you and you may go free. There are about fifty witnesses here that will back up my offer if you will only take it. Otherwise it is off to the Pokey where, yes, you will be used and abused until confirmed pregnant.”

“Why? Why would you let me go after one mating? If it’s my duty to ensure the survival of the human race then isn’t it your duty to make sure I am properly bred?”

“The duty is not yours alone Miss Caldwell. It is the duty of all women to bear children, to increase our population and bring up back from the brink of extinction. There are no exceptions!”

“We’re not your fucking property and you have no right dictating what we do with our own bodies! Maybe we were meant to go extinct! Have you ever thought of that? It’s a shame the bioclysm didn’t do a better job of it!”

“Unfortunately, the law says otherwise. Until we’ve reached a stable population growth, you are the property of every man in this habitat until you have had at least one child. Now, my patience is running thin Miss Caldwell. I am giving you to the count of ten to come out and accept my offer, or I will come in there and I will use as much force as is necessary to take you into custody. Think about it. Is it not better to be mated with once than repeatedly day after day for months on end?”

“Take the offer!” A pregnant woman standing across the street yelled. “Trust me, you do not want to go to the Pokey!”

“He’s offering you a hell of a deal. You’d be a fool not to take it,” a man added.

Hope slumped her shoulders in defeat. She knew she couldn’t go on running forever, but she did wish she could have lasted more than a year. At nineteen she had her whole life ahead of her. She was in college studying medicine in the hopes of finding a cure to the devastating

effects of the Bioclysm – the technological breakthrough turned cataclysmic failure that went from curing all disease once and for all, to wiping out nearly eighty percent of the world’s population and sixty percent of the plants and animals in a matter of weeks and left the world outside of the habitats unlivable. Now, like all women since the breeding laws of 3120 were passed, she had to do her part.

“Fine, I’ll allow you to mate with me, but you have to come in here. I’m not getting screwed on the streets where everyone can watch.”

“Not the deal Miss Caldwell. Come out with your pants off and get into position in the next ten seconds, or the deal is off. This is your final warning.”

Knowing she had no other choice and hoping the Aegis was a man of his word – something increasingly hard to find in a world gone mad, she kicked off her shoes and pulled off her pants and panties as she moved towards the exit.

“That’s it!” Aegis Barnes shouted “time is up, I’m coming...”

“Hold your horses, I’m here,” Hope sighed. “Please be gentle. I’ve never been mated with before,” she said as she got down on her hands and knees with her head on the ground, arms outstretched over her head. She closed her eyes and bit her lip, but when she felt the bulbous head of Barnes’ cock press against her opening, they shot open.

“My god!” a woman to Hope’s left gasped. “That thing is monstrous!”

“Aahhgghhh!” Hope screeched as she was suddenly split open on Aegis Barnes’ massive pole. At ten thick inches, he was more than a match for any woman and as he pushed deeper into Hope’s tight pussy, he gripped her hips and dug his fingernails in. “OH FUCK! TAKE IT OUT! TAKE IT OUT! TAKE IT OUT!” she wailed in agony as it penetrated her deeper and harder with every thrust until she felt it slamming against her cervix.

“Relax and it won’t hurt so much,” Barnes advised. “I’ve got a larger than average cock so after this you should have no problems taking other men. Now stop squirming and fuck yourself back on it!” Barnes had mated with many women since joining the Aegis, but this was only his third virgin and the feeling of her muscles contracting around his thick cock was driving him closer and closer to the edge until he plunged into her fully and emptied his balls – filling her with a load much larger and more potent than any man could produce. It flooded her pussy and swam quickly into her womb where it would remain viable for a long time to come.

When Barnes pulled his limp cock from Hope’s stretched pussy not a single sperm leaked out. And none ever would. “You have been bred as duty dictates,” he said as he pulled up his pants. “Let me be the first to congratulate you.”

“Y-You can’t possibly believe I’m pregnant after only one mating,” Hope said between gasped for air. “Am I free to go now?”

“Not yet.”

“I KNEW IT! I knew you couldn’t be trusted! You’re no better than any other lying son of a bitch Aegis!”

“Hold very still Miss Caldwell. I have one last duty to perform and then you are free to go as promised.” Removing a small cylinder from his belt, he pushed a button and then pressed it against Hope’s left hip. She felt a sharp pinch as the device branded her with a lightning bolt inside of a circle – the mark of a runner.

“W-What did you do!?” Hope asked. “What did you just mark me with?”

“Article 1439, Section 26b of the penal code demands that all runners be marked as such. Now that you have been marked you are free to go.”

“You son of a bitch! I let you mate with me! There was no reason to mark me as a runner anymore!”

“The law says otherwise Miss Caldwell. Now get dressed and be on your way or I’ll arrest you for public indecency.”

Hope climbed to her feet and ambled back into the storage room where she left her clothes. She ached from the pounding Aegis Barnes gave her, but was relieved to finally have it over and behind her. After getting dressed, she left the building for home – a place she had not been since running a year ago. It was an empty place that held no fond memories, but at least it was off the streets with a comfortable bed, a hot bath and food dispensers she did not have to tamper with to eat.

Stripping out of her clothes, Hope sank into the tub of hot water and let out a long, slow sigh. It had been nearly three months since her last bath and after doing nothing more than a quick cleaning at a public restroom, it was a welcomed luxury.