

Industrial Zone - The Huniepop Challenge

Written by Iron-K... and you!

This story was written as an experiment, with no idea who would be winning or losing. Voters on FurAffinity and the WAM Anime Funland Discord chose their favourites to save or slime, and the results were used to influence a simulator to decide the fate of the girls on each round! The vote results and links to videos are included after the games are introduced. Have fun!



Game 1

The double doors of the Industrial Zone laboratory entrance burst open, the excited chatter of a crowd of girls filling the tiled room as they spilled through into the round chamber. Just above them, the smiling red-furred face of Alex was visible as he walked along in the middle of the gaggle, smiling at their excitement as they blinked around in the fluorescent light.

“Welcome to the...” he started, and laughed as he realized his voice wasn’t getting through to them. He paused and let them take in their surroundings for a moment, watching them as they looked between the blinking lights of the computer units, the plastic booths lined up on the far wall, and the doors dotted around the edge of the circle that concealed the game rooms beyond. All those aside, the main attraction for them was the four foot black sphere supported by three spindly mechanical legs on a circular raised platform in the centre of the room - as he watched, a couple of the younger girls whispered to each other, pointing to the device and giggling nervously.

“Okay!” He clapped his hands to get the group’s attention, and gradually they all wrenched their gaze from the gunge machinery around them and turned to face him. He paused again, this time to give himself time to take in the sight of the eight of them - a dazzling display of swimwear and bare skin of many colours.

“So...” he started, and laughed embarrassedly as a couple of the girls smiled at the blush coming to his face. “Yeah, it was just about worth getting up for this, wasn’t it?”

He breathed out and cleared his throat, composing himself before he continued. "Welcome to the lab, everyone. You're now in the heart of our little home here, the Ichnology/Zoopathology Exploration Platform - anyone know what that means it was used for?" Alex looked up at the back of the group as a girl with striking blue hair raised her hand.

"Nikki?" he prompted. "Don't stick your hand up in here, I'm not your teacher..."

"Hrf," the girl winced as a couple of the others laughed awkwardly, and she poked her glasses back up the bridge of her nose. "Uh, it means they were studying marine life diseases?"

"Absolutely correct!" Alex nodded as the nearby red-haired girl gave Nikki a rather sarcastic congratulatory pat on the back. "But we tend to just call it the 'Industrial Zone' for short. It kind of changed jobs when something they did turned the seawater for miles around into this stuff..."

He reached behind him and grasped a handle on a wall hatch then stepped aside, pulling the hatch open to reveal a tangle of pipes surrounding a transparent container of neon yellow slime. There was another round of gasps, whispers and nervous laughs from the girls at the sight of the stuff bubbling, filling and draining into the tubes around the recess, splashes of it crawling slowly down the outside of the container.

"And you'll be getting a closer look at it very soon," the red wolf grinned, letting go of the handle and leaving the hatch ajar. "We've got some games to play and eight of you have answered the challenge - we've got teacher Aiko, students Tiffany, Nikki and Audrey..." He pointed with his hand as he counted them off, each of them giving a wave or nod as he named them. "Beautician Kyanna, yoga instructor Beli, flight attendant Lola and adult actress Jessie!" He paused again, smiling appreciatively as the eldest of the players blew him a kiss.

"Now, I'd love to spend the whole day with eight lovely girls, but only one player is going to make it all the way through to face our final challenge... all the rest of you are going to find yourselves eliminated in a great variety of messy ways," he grinned as he looked around at their reactions and moved to a panel on the wall, stabbing a couple of buttons. "We're going to play some games set up for us by the platform's computer ROB - come on, say hi to everyone!"

The girls turned, some of them yelping with surprise at the sound of arcing electricity as a hologram of a polygonal lion-like face was projected beside Alex. Glowering through its empty eye sockets, it looked along the group of girls and back.

"Get lost," it said, then turned itself off. A laugh came up from a couple of the girls as Alex blinked at where the face had disappeared.

"That's the most expensive part of the whole place, and he hardly ever uses it..." the red wolf shrugged. "ROB sets up where we can go and makes up the games for us - my job is to help him out with all the things that require... you know, limbs and an actual presence. Anyway, I've talked to you long enough - let's get to the action!" He reached back into the recess as he

continued. "We're providing you with the pinnacle of equipment we could scavenge from here - everyone come forward and take a state-of-the-art bucket!"

He turned back around to put the eight nested metal buckets on the ground with a clang, and Lola and Jessie stooped down to pass them out to the others. As they got themselves organized, they watched Alex moving around the edge of the room, opening four more hatches with empty slime containers behind them.

"I think you'll have seen this thing before, and our first game's right here!" He pointed up at the orb mounted a few feet off the floor. Strange lines and symbols were carved into its surface, and it was covered in gently pulsing lights. "Nobody's ever worked out what that pod was used for, but we know it's absolutely full of gunge - and your first task is to get as much of the stuff as possible from it to the chutes in the walls! Come around and take up your places next to them..."

Jessie nodded and moved forward to join Alex confidently, the rest of the girls just a couple of steps behind. "We need four pairs for this game, I'll let you decide who to team up with..." he said. "Make sure you trust your partner, because if your team collects the lowest amount of gunge in one minute, we're going to volunteer you to help the rest of us get further in..."

He indicated the exposed containers in the walls, painted in four different colours - in front of each, a pathway of thick vinyl pads led across the room to the pod in the centre. As he walked on to one of the pads and headed for the device, the girls drifted forward.

"Hey, babe..." Jessie was the first to speak as she turned to Lola. "You wanna put those sexy legs of yours to good use?"

The dark-skinned girl blushed at Jessie's louder than necessary remark but stepped forward eagerly. "Sure, you've got yourself a partner," she nodded. "But are we gonna go easy on the kids?"

"Oh, no way," Jessie grinned back. "I'm not letting Tiffany get further than me!"

"Did she just call us 'kids!' Ugh." The red-haired girl stepped forward as she watched the two of them head to one of the containers, pushing between Nikki and Tiffany. As she drew alongside the blue-haired girl, she suddenly swatted her on the behind, making her yelp and clutch her backside. "Hey, school buddy - what do you say, are we gonna keep each other clean?"

"Uh..." Nikki hesitated as she glanced between her, Tiffany and the machine in the centre of the room. "Sure..." She reached a hand forward then yipped as Audrey grabbed it, racing toward the yellow station.

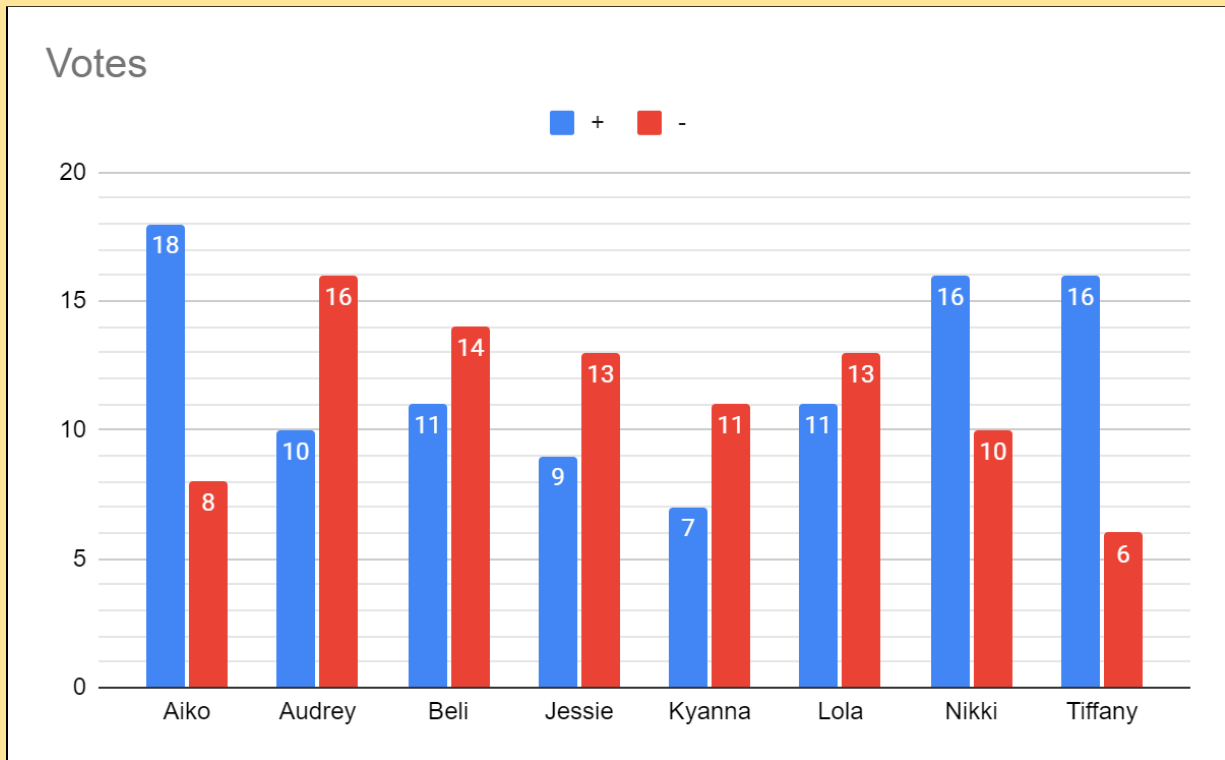
Kyanna nudged Tiffany as she watched Nikki being yanked away. "Come on, Tiff - you're great at taking care of Philip, now take care of me!" Tiffany turned to her with an unsure smile, then glanced back at her teacher Aiko who was already heading to the red station with Beli.

The red wolf watched from beside the dark sphere and put his hand on a lever on its surface as the girls took up their positions - Kyanna and Beli bounced and stretched in preparation, and Audrey looked fiercely at her route to the pod. "I think we're ready to start - get as much gunge from the pod to your base as you can in one minute! Three... two..."

He tugged on the lever and there was the clunk of a valve opening. A chorus of yelps and gasps came up from the girls as a cascade of thick green slime began spluttering from the pod's underside, smacking heavily on the floor and splashing into a drain right below. As Alex finished the countdown, a klaxon blared from the ceiling, and the eight of them sprang forward.



Audience Vote for Game 1



Aiko	+10
Tiffany	+10
Nikki	+6
Lola	-2
Beli	-3
Jessie	-4
Kyanna	-4
Audrey	-6

The audience was only sympathetic to three of the players - Aiko, Tiffany and Nikki start off with advantages! Out of the others, Audrey is narrowly the favourite to be gunged. Will the pairings save them?

Watch the outcome of the Pod game at <https://youtu.be/g96hvLCSd74>

Reaching the centre all at once, the girls thrust their buckets under the flowing gunge together, some playful and not-so-playful shoving going on between them as they competed to collect the most from the sputtering flow. Nikki was the first to retreat with a half full bucket, leaving her partner Audrey behind, and the others peeled off gradually after her.

Gunge spilled out of the overflowing buckets as the players wobbled their way back over the unsteady floors, pattering on to the vinyl and leaving slippery splatters and streaks behind. Tiffany gave a shrieking laugh as a lick of the stuff splashed on to her bare feet, then yelped and went down as they slipped out from under her. Quickly picking herself up, she watched Kyanna slither her way to the container in front of her, then scrambled for her spilled bucket and headed back to the pod again.

The girls raced back and forth between the pod and their stations, the room filled with the noise of encouragement to their team mates and yelps and squeaks as they slipped and stumbled. Despite her determination, Audrey was the most steady, moving at a slower pace than the rest and holding her bucket to her chest to make sure she spilled as little as possible. Nikki walked alongside her for a few trips, then looking worriedly at the pace of the others, she raced forward and immediately fell to the floor, shrieking as the gunge from her bucket splashed over her side. Audrey shook her head, stepping deftly over her to pour her bucket into their chute.

A rising ticking noise began to signal the last few seconds expiring. Trying to step down from the pod platform in a hurry, Tiffany's feet slithered in the gunge on their pathway and she went down again, her arms and legs splayed as the klaxon sounded again above the noise of her bucket clattering on to the tiles.

Alex clapped his hands in a single applause, looking around him at the messy aftermath of the game as the girls caught their breath. "Well done - that was an incredible game to start off with, and you look like you've all had a taste of what's to come..."

In the middle of the room, Lola unfolded herself from her crouched position under the pod, stretching up as the flowing slime sputtered to a halt and scraping the gunge off her lower arms with a squeamish smile. A giggle rose up just next to the platform as Tiffany levered herself up into a sitting position, dark green gunge slithering down her back as she turned to face the red wolf.

"Sadly, it's time to eliminate two of you - ROB, please show how each team did!"

The attention of all eight of them turned to the large screen on the wall as it blinked on, a wireframe background spinning slowly as it announced it was totalling the scores. Anxiously, Audrey moved forward, stepping down from the padding on to the nubbed floor.

There was an electronic beep as a blue bar appeared at the top of the screen, showing Tiffany and Kyanna's names with 1172 points. With a gasp, the blonde girl on the floor raised her hands

up, and grinned as she turned her open palms to Kyanna. With only a slight hesitation, her team mate returned the smile and pressed her own palms against her slimy hands.

“Yes!” Aiko punched the air as she and Beli were the next pair to be displayed, only a few dozen points behind the leaders. As quietly as ever, Beli smiled relievedly, then stepped aside quickly as Audrey came past her - the redhead’s glaring eyes were fixed on the screen as she drifted nervously forward. Just a couple of seconds later, she yelped as the final two scores blipped into view.

“Audrey and Nikki scored 1108 - so sadly, Jessie and Lola are our losers!” Alex announced. Audrey untensed and visibly sagged at the announcement as the others’ eyes turned to the losing team. Calmly, Jessie walked up to join Lola with her hips swaying, and gave the nervous looking girl a kiss on the cheek before clasping her hand. Together, they stepped down towards the beckoning red wolf.

“Sorry, you two...” he said as he walked up between them and spun round to put an arm around each of their shoulders. “We’ll have to leave you behind, but look on the bright side - you’re going to help the other six girls get further in, so you can feel good about yourselves...”

“I bet...” Lola smirked to cover up her nerves as Alex stopped them in front of the row of eight clear booths lined up on the wall. Each one had a circled number printed on the front from zero to seven, and a large dimmed light on the noticeable reservoirs perched on top of them.

“You almost match and everything! It’s like a team uniform...” Alex indicated the girls’ swimwear, and Jessie smiled as she looked between them - both had chosen blue-purple bikinis. Jessie’s was brief enough, but unusually Lola had gone for the skimpier outfit - a very strappy two-piece that left large expanses of breast and hip bare. She looked like she was beginning to regret her choice just a little as she curled her toes waiting to see what would happen to them.

“ROB’s hidden the four digit entry code for the storage wing in these booths,” Alex announced as the other girls gathered around. “We’re going to send you two in to find them for us - I’m going to ask you a set of questions, and for each one you get right, you’ll get to enter a gunge cubicle. If that cubicle’s number is in the code, then it’ll let you out clean - if it isn’t... you know what’s going to happen, don’t you?”

“Aaagh...” Lola grinned helplessly as Jessie put her arm around her.

“Come on, I’ve been covered in worse...” she said slyly, giving the darker girl’s waist a squeeze.

“We’re timing how fast you do this - so let’s go!” Alex raised a bulky tablet device in front of him and read out loud from it. “How many sides does a heptagon have?”

“S... seven,” Lola answered quickly, pointing.

“Absolutely right - choose a gunge cubicle!” Alex gestured towards the row of booths, and Lola gasped, suddenly realizing what her right answer had got her. The rest of the girls cheered her on as she hesitated, Jessie eventually shoving her forward towards the left hand side of the row.

Lola bounced forward towards the booth marked zero, pressing the panel on its door and jumping as it slid aside. She stepped into the gunge tank carefully, looking at the ceiling as she turned around to face the watching girls. Balling her fists at her chest, she yelped as the door clunked back closed in front of her, and gasped at the noise of a double high-pitched beep as the light above the booth glowed white.

“You’re safe, Lola - come out of there!” Alex addressed Jessie as the gunge tank’s door slid back open, and the still-dry girl stepped out with a laugh of relief. “Jessie, what are the two ingredients in a traditional martini?”

She smiled before he had finished the question. “Gin and dry vermouth,” she answered, then turned to the booths as he encouraged her forward.

This time, Lola watched anxiously as Jessie stepped towards the opposite end of the row into booth number 7. Turning to face her audience as the door closed, the blonde twisted her finger in the strap of her bikini top as she glanced up at the valve, and was met with a flood of bright yellow gunge to the face.

Gasps and cheers went up from the other seven girls as Jessie was enveloped by the downpour, the stuff bulging out from her head and slapping against the cubicle walls as an alarm blared and the light above the booth flashed red. As the downpour dribbled to a halt the dome folded inwards, revealing Jessie again with her hands clasped to her forehead, a shocked open-mouthed grin on her gunge covered face as the yellow slime dripped from her hair and arms. The door slid back open and she carefully stepped out, letting out a playful growl as Tiffany stuck her fingers in her mouth and whistled.

“Lola, let’s try not to do that! What’s the common name for the furcula, the Y-shaped bone unique to birds?”

Lola had sagged at the start of the question, but lit up as Alex read the last part out. “Oh, the wishbone?” she asked. She dodged aside a little as the gunged Jessie stepped up beside her, a coat of smooth yellow goo creeping down her skin.

“Yes, pick another booth!”

Less nervously this time, Lola hovered for a second as the other girls encouraged her on, then pushed the panel on booth 6 and stepped inside. She assumed the same pose she had in the last booth, twitched as the door closed, and shrieked at the noise of the alarm just before a column of dark teal slime poured on to her head.

She put her hands out on the corners of the front of the booth to balance under the heavy gunge, most of it pushing down her large puff of curly dark hair and spluttering on to the back wall of the booth. A couple of splashes of the stuff dripped forward around her shoulders and she screamed out a laugh as the slime crept down the line of her brief bikini top. As the gunge from above ran out, she hesitantly moved a hand up to touch her soaked hair, but decided against it as the booth hummed open to let her out.

“Wow, Lola - that hair was a good defence but that’s going to take a while to sort out...” Alex said as she twisted to look down at herself and he saw the back of her deflated hairstyle, a mass of sagging gunge-drenched hair pouring a trail of it behind her. “Jessie, your turn again - traditionally, a ‘chandler’ made what?”

“Uh...” Jessie reached up to tuck her gungy hair behind her ear, slipping the stuff between her fingers as her hand withdrew.

“Candles!” Lola called over as she rejoined them.

“Yes! Go right back and pick again...”

“Who, me?!” Lola gasped as a laugh came up from the other girls.

“Yeah - you get the question right, it’s only fair that you get the reward as well...”

Lola whimpered, and turned back to the booths she’d only just come from. For a moment she looked at the rain of gunge still dripping down inside the two booths on the right, then headed for booth number one instead.

“Make sure you don’t get the inside of that thing messy yourself if it doesn’t go off...” he said as the door closed in front of her, getting a nervous giggle in response. The laugh turned into a shriek as the alarm blared again, and there was a flash of neon orange as a second payload of gunge poured down on to her.

The girls outside the booth cheered as they watched Lola being gunged again, this time the weight of the slime pushing down the front half of her hair and making her twitch as it spilled over her face and on to her shoulders, transforming it into a sagging mess. A twitch was visible underneath the mass as she laughed, beads and streaks of the glop continuing to rain down from the ceiling and slither down the mess of green and orange slimy hair.

“That’s more like it,” Alex smiled as Lola reached up into her hair to part it like curtains, revealing her squeamish face again. “Jessie, while she gets out of there, name a sport where you want to get the lowest score...”

“Uh...” Jessie looked behind her as the gunge tank hummed back open and Lola stumbled out of it. “Oh - golf,” she realized.

“You’re right again - let’s find some more of those clean booths! Lola...” he continued as the ooze-covered girl approached him. “If you heard what your friend here answered - how many holes are there on a standard course?”

“Eighteen,” she answered. Jessie had paused just as she stepped away, and took Lola’s wrist at the correct answer. After a brief whispered discussion, they headed together towards booths three and five.

“Okay, a double attempt - how much gunge are we going to get...” Alex said as he watched the slippery girls make their way inside the booths. As the doors closed, they both tensed, and the lights on the tops of both booths glared white with a confirmation beep.

“At last!” The red wolf applauded as the gunge tanks opened again, Jessie and Lola grinning at each other as they stepped out. “Just go ahead into the last two,” he waved at them. “There’s one code number left, so one of you is going to be gunged one last time...”

Jessie took Lola’s hand again and spun them round to face booths two and four. As she pointed at the second booth, Lola made for the other one, but stumbled as Jessie tugged her towards the gunge tank with her.

“Or you could do that! Someone’s feeling lucky...” Alex smiled, watching the girls squeeze into the booth together, slipping against each other chest to chest. They wrapped their arms around each other and Jessie wriggled in further as the door hummed closed, then they both flinched at the noise of the alarm and hugged closer as dark green gunge splattered on to them from the ceiling.

The noise from the other girls reached a new high as the alarm continued, Jessie and Lola playfully wrestling each others’ heads underneath the flow of gunge as the stuff fluttered and splattered off them. Eventually they settled down and put both their heads underneath, the dome of slime pouring smoothly over the both of them and gradually painting their skin green as it crept down the way. As the downpour gradually slowed, the watching girls cheered again as the flood of gunge eased back to reveal the two of them sharing a kiss.

“Well... I think we’ve got our code,” Alex smiled as Jessie and Lola opened their eyes again, both covered in a smooth coating of gunge and giggling at the sight of each others’ green-painted faces. Lola pushed on the door but this time it didn’t move. “I’m afraid we’re going to have to leave you in there, girls - can you sit tight until we’re back?”

“Sure...” Jessie slithered her way to the front of the booth. “I’ve got a great person to be stuck in a tight space with...”

“Okay - the rest of you, say goodbye to them and come with me!” Alex jumped away and dodged through the group of watching girls, tapping out the digits indicated by the clean booths

on a number pad on the doors behind them and looking over his shoulder as they swung open.
“Come on - let’s find our next game!”

Jessie pressed her lips to the wall of the gunge tank, leaving a green lip print behind, then waved as the others drifted away from them. Alex waved them through the door and followed behind them, leaving it to swing shut.

Game 2

“We’re heading deeper into the base now, girls...” the red wolf announced as he led the remaining six players along the corridor. Here, the clean, tiled look of the laboratory gave way to a passageway made to look like it was carved out of dark grey stone, wooden struts supporting the ceiling with lanterns hanging from the beams. “This is where most of the gunge was stored before they had a chance to process it... so there’s a lot of it waiting for you!”

The girls shared nervous glances and laughs as they followed Alex at a jog, the three students leading the pack. After rounding their second corner, they saw light spilling into the gloomy passageway from a large square doorway on the right, an area separated from the corridor with heavy plastic strips forming a soundproofing curtain.

“When ROB was planning out our route today, I asked him if he wanted to ease you in gradually...” the red wolf announced as the six of them gathered around him. “But he said no - here’s one of our biggest machines!”

He pushed the plastic curtaining aside, giving the girls a glimpse of the room beyond before the strips fell back. With her eyes widening, Aiko was the first to reach forward and catch one of them, pushing it aside and stepping through followed by the others.

Alex turned as the last of the girls came through into the room. Behind him, six chairs that looked like they had once been car seats stood in a row, mounted on rails that were carved into the floor. At the back of the room, the rails converged and ran to a single point next to the back wall marked with a circle and cross - and above it, a frame supported an array of pipes and tip-tanks that were aimed down towards the target.

“Take your seats, girls!” the red wolf encouraged jovially. “It’s a free for all now - I hope you didn’t get too attached to your team mates from the last game, because they might be responsible for you getting very messy this time around...”

This time, Tiffany and Nikki stepped forwards first, with the blonde girl nudging her friend as she pointed to the three largest tanks above the target spot, which looked almost like giant coffee cups with spouts at the front of their tops - two held in the frame at the sides and one at the back.

“It looks just like the Slimeulator on Slime Time Live!” she exclaimed.

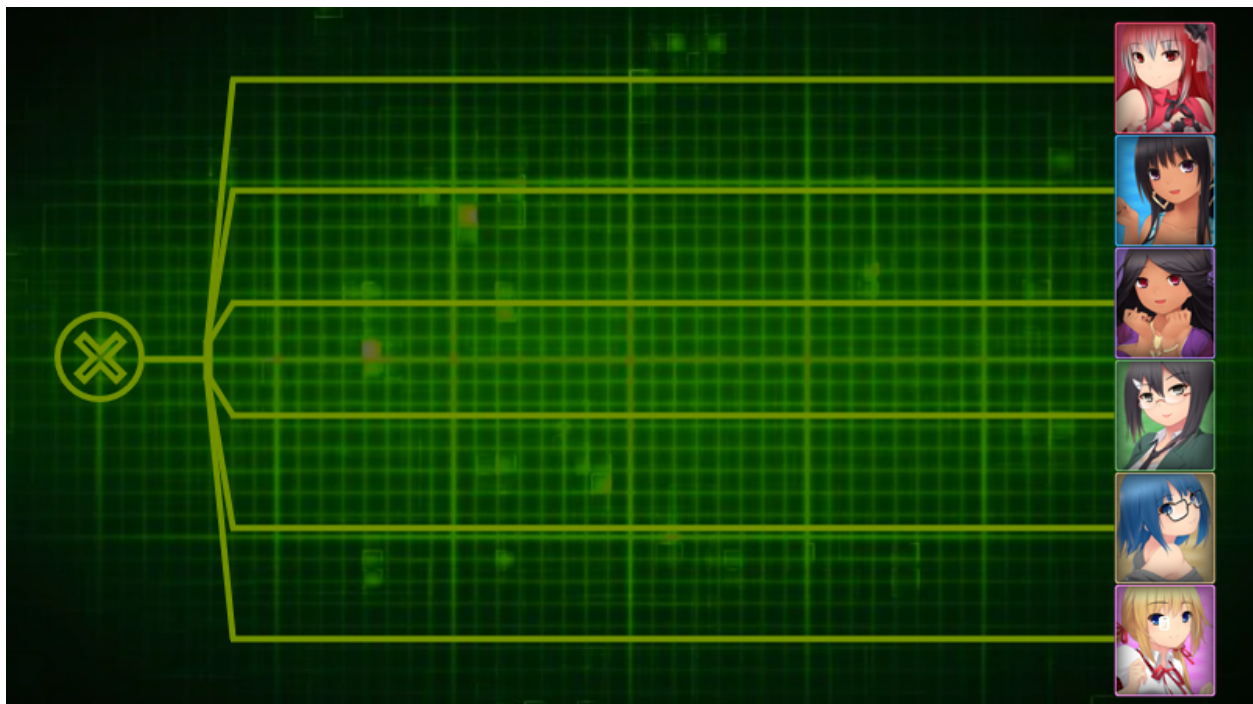
“That’s exactly what we call it too,” Alex nodded. “Did you ever imagine yourself being under it?”

“Uh, no...” she giggled, then shrank back in the seat as the red wolf reached out to her. She blinked as she realized he was strapping her into the chair, with a five point harness meeting over her tummy. She looked up at him as he moved along the row, helping the girls with their

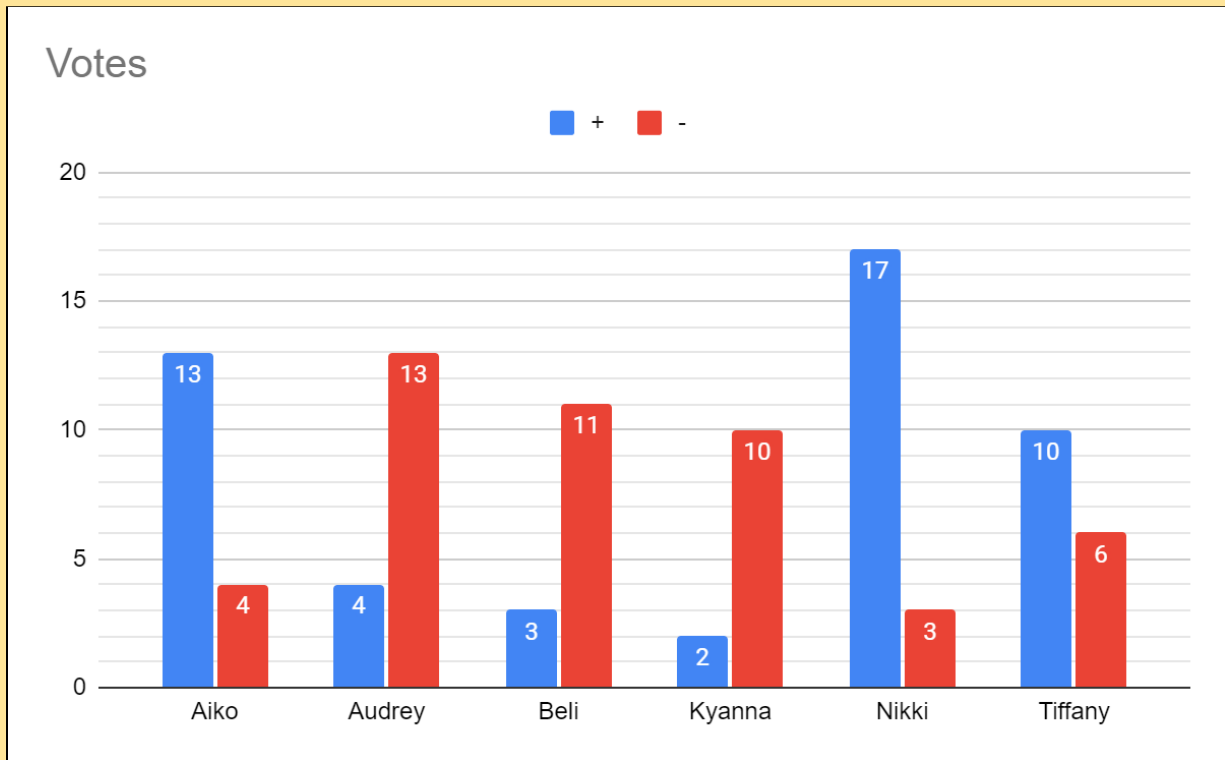
buckles - Nikki, then Aiko, Beli and Kyanna. At the end, Audrey waved him away, already having strapped herself in.

“All right, looks like you’re all ready - sorry about the buckles, it’s just to make sure you don’t take a spill out of the chairs. The fact you can’t open them is just a tiny design flaw...” He grinned as the six players looked down at their straps simultaneously - Beli gasped as she gave it a tug, while beside her, Aiko’s face heated in a very slight blush.

“Here’s how the game’s going to work!” Alex announced to get their attention again. “You saw Lola and Jessie being quizzed a moment ago, but now it’s your turn. One by one, I’m going to ask you a set of questions - and until you get one right, your seat is going to be dragged gradually back towards the giant gunge machine. Once you’ve answered a question correctly, I’ll move on to the next player in the row. So make sure you answer quickly if you want to keep yourself clean...”



Audience Vote for Game 2



Nikki	+14
Aiko	+9
Tiffany	+4
Beli	-8
Kyanna	-8
Audrey	-9

The three girls the audience wanted to win in the last round are still up there, but Nikki has shot ahead to being the most voted to save, as well as having hardly any votes to gunge her! Beli, Kyanna and Audrey are in trouble, on just about equal footing but with Audrey the most popular choice to gunge (but some fans of her have come to her rescue, saving her from being in even more danger).

Watch who goes in the Slimeulator at <https://youtu.be/-CkhCoPh5Cc>

The red wolf moved to the wall and put his hand on a large knife switch. "Not all those seats are created equal, though - let's reveal your starting positions..." He tugged the switch down, and the girls jumped as their seats moved a couple of feet back or forward with a heavy mechanical hum.

"Hey, what the fuck - how come I'm all the way back here?" Audrey called from the right as Alex moved towards Tiffany on the left end of the row. Audrey's seat was the furthest back, just behind Beli and Kyanna - and all of them were several feet away from the girls on the left hand side who had all moved forward.

"Luck of the draw," he answered without looking at her. "But you're the last to have to answer a question, so maybe it'll balance out..."

"Hmph." The redhead folded her arms and made a show of turning away, but her eyes widened again as she caught a glimpse of the gunge machinery behind her.

"Tiffany, you chose the left seat, so we're starting with you!"

"Eep!" The blonde girl yipped as the mechanical noise started up again, her chair inching backwards as Alex read from his screen.

"Which alcoholic drink is made from fermented potatoes?"

"Uh, vodka," she responded, and was thrown back a little as the chair suddenly stopped. She smiled as she glanced at the others - she hadn't even drawn level with the three girls at the other end of the room.

"Absolutely right," Alex said, stepping to the side to position himself in front of Nikki. She and the next three players answered correctly as well, Beli and Kyanna looking a little more anxious as they were moved almost halfway to the machine behind them.

"Audrey..." The red wolf continued as smoothly as ever despite the redhead's glare as her chair started up. "Which of these is a true botanical nut - peanut, hazelnut or walnut?"

Audrey paused, her mouth open as she thought. "I don't fucking know," she shook her head. "Walnut?"

This time, a buzzer rang from somewhere near the ceiling and Audrey growled as her chair continued along the rail.

"No - it was hazelnut! What Greek letter is the area of a circle with a radius of 1?"

"Wh..." The redhead continued looking disgusted, tripping over her tongue before shaking her head again. "I don't know!" she spat, and the buzzer rang a second time.

“Pi,” Alex said simply. “I think your friends over here knew that...” He indicated over to the other two students - Nikki turned around and shared a grin and a whisper with Tiffany as Audrey inched even closer to the back of the room.

“Uuuugh.” Deflated, the fiery redhead groaned then looked back over her shoulder again, slumping down in the seat.

“What’s the name of the class of billiard games that don’t use pockets?”

At the third question, Audrey snapped out of her sullen pose, her finger pointing forward. “Carom!” she shouted, and a proud smile crossed her face as her chair finally clunked to a halt.

“You’ve got it, but you took your time getting there! Let’s hope the others get some hard questions...” Alex skipped sideways and back to Tiffany, starting another pass along the line. Once again, the first three of them had little trouble with their questions, and Beli’s chair whirred back into life as Alex stepped aside from Aiko.

“Beli, which month contains the vernal equinox, meaning the start of spring?”

“Uh...” Beli looked from side to side, her mouth moving as she thought furiously. “...February?” she responded unsurely, a lopsided embarrassed smile on her face, before she bowed her head as the buzzer sounded.

“No, March! What three atoms is a molecule of water made of?”

Beli picked her head back up again and took a deep breath, her finger going up as she looked like she was making absolutely sure to get the answer right. “Two hydrogens, and one oxygen,” she said, and this time grinned much more genuinely as her chair halted just in front of Audrey’s position.

“Kyanna!” Alex continued. “A mile is eight of what archaic measurement?”

“Uh, furlong?” she answered quickly, and glanced behind her as her chair halted, smiling as she saw she was still well ahead of Beli and Audrey.

“Audrey! Let’s make sure you get this one right...” The redhead leaned forward tensely as far as she could against the straps holding her in the chair as it began to rattle backwards once more, only a couple of feet from where the rails converged.

“Rouge makeup is named for the French word meaning what colour?”

“Red,” she answered quickly, and her chair stopped, having hardly moved.

"Yes! I'll be back soon..." Alex danced back among the chairs, having to retreat a decent distance to stand in front of Tiffany again. This time, the blonde student gasped as her answer was met with the buzzer, and wriggled up in the seat as she listened to the next question.

"C'mon, c'mon..." Audrey encouraged Tiffany's seat from the other side of the room, watching the blonde's advantage diminishing with each second. She grinned with delight as Tiffany got a second question wrong, bouncing in the seat eagerly and looking at the narrowing distance between their positions. Drumming her feet on the footrest of the seat, the blonde girl wriggled at the third question, and considered her answer for a couple of seconds before she gave an unsure response.

"Correct!" Alex called, and Tiffany gave a massive sigh of relief, slumping down in her seat which was now among the ones at the back of the room, just about level with Beli and Audrey. The redhead grimaced and glanced back over her shoulder, looking at the short distance between her and the end of the rail.

"Nikki and Aiko - don't look too comfortable, you saw what just happened to Tiffany..." Despite Alex's warning, the next two girls were able to correctly answer their questions almost immediately, staying safely near the front of the room.

"Beli, your turn now - and I think this might be it for you..." he said jovially as the dark haired Indian girl's seat began winching back the last couple of feet to the end, her hands balled into fists below her nervous grin. "How many players are there per side in a soccer game?"

"Um... ummm..." Beli thought out loud as she tapped her forefingers together, her pitch rising as she inched ever closer to the line. She took a breath in and guessed. "Ten."

"No!" Beli's eyes widened at the sound of the buzzer, and glanced over her shoulder again as Audrey opened her mouth in shock, then grinned widely. Alex jabbed at the computer screen for the next question. "What's the name for the pollen-producing part of..."

"Stamen!" yelled Beli, whipping back around to face him. Her chair reached the line on the floor, and a loud confirmation beep sounded as it clanked to a stop.

"Nngh..." Audrey's face returned to a tense scowl as she let out another growl of frustration.

"Beli - my god," Alex laughed, letting out his breath himself as he walked along the rails to stand beside her. She was giggling helplessly, her hand over her chest with her eyes wide as she took in the surprise that she hadn't lost the game yet, and her gaze followed Alex as he crouched down to look at her seat's support.

"I think the distance you had left would have to be measured in water molecules," he grinned. "You've saved yourself for now, but if nobody messes up before we come back to you, you're definitely getting gunged..."

She nodded with a smiling whimper, and gripped the arms of her seat as Alex turned his attention back to the girl beside her. "Kyanna, the three types of rock are igneous, sedimentary and what?"

Kyanna put her hands behind her head and relaxed back with a smile, her chair much further forward than the three girls behind her. "Metamorphic," she answered, and looked back at Audrey's precariously positioned chair.

"Audrey," Alex started, speaking quickly as the seat started up. "What's the mathematical name for the shape of a twenty-sided die?"

The redhead clutched her head. "Aaagh," she groaned again. "Dondeca-aah!" She shrieked as her half-answer was interrupted by a shrill bell.

"Oh, no - I'm really sorry, Audrey, but you've passed the point of no return - you're going in the slimeulator!"

The other five girls stretched around in their seats as Audrey's chair continued to move back, a look of shock on her face as she reached the turn at the back of the rail and her chair slid sideways into the centre right in front of the target on the floor. She jumped as a hissing noise started up from behind her, twisting around to watch as a set of nozzles mounted to the frame spurting thick white shaving foam across the circle. Turning back to face the front, she bowed her head and closed her eyes, tensing as her chair began backing into the cloud of foam - the straps disengaged on the other chairs, and the other girls turned around to watch the spectacle as Beli threw her straps off and sprinted to the side.

"Oh, sh...yeeaaagh!" Audrey opened her eyes again and yelped as the spray of foam brushed against her hair on one side then hit her full in the chest from the other, a thick white cascade splooshing against her front and trickling down her swimwear over her tummy. As she stretched up to get her face away from it, she put a hand out to defend herself, only to squeak again as another nozzle near the floor sprayed a sputtering fountain of deep blue gunge upwards, arcing towards her and smacking heavily on to her right hand side.

"Pfftt..." The girl in the gunge device spat slime off her lips and turned her face to the side, a grimace just visible through the flying slime as she batted at her goo-splatted face. Her nose wrinkled and she closed her eyes as another stream joined the display, this time a thin ribbon of yellow slime that circled lazily back and forth, painting stripes across her that slithered down her skin and mingled into the blue stuff making unpleasant green streaks. As she put her hands to her face, the foam jets swayed to the sides as well, mixing with the gunge to form a thick colourful mess.

Feeling the foam and gunge ease back a little, Audrey wiped at her eyes, forming skin-colored windows in the mess clinging to her face, then blinked her eyes open and looked down at

herself with a gasp. At the same moment, another alarm blared and the two largest tip-tanks at the sides of the frame above her swung inwards, upending themselves and pouring a deluge of green gunge directly on to her head.

Tiffany gaped and grasped Nikki's shoulders, half-hiding behind her as a green slimy dome spewed out crazily from the centre of the machine, the stuff glorping off the girl underneath in thick heavy ribbons and smacking to the floor. With Audrey completely obscured by the pouring slime, the puddle of gunge grew quickly around the seat in a huge splatter mark, and Beli took a few more steps back, her hands cupped over her awestruck smile.

Eventually, the two mighty green streams ran out, the remains of them dribbling out of the slot-shaped openings on the tanks. The curtains of slime parted to reveal the sodden Audrey, painted entirely in a uniform shade of green with slime trickling and dripping off every part of her. She had just begun to move when the last giant tank tipped over above her, sending a red wave crashing floorwards.

The other girls watched as the umbrella of bright red slime splattered and twitched over Audrey, an industrial hooter blaring three times as the downpour continued. Behind the dome splattering off the chair, they could just make out the shape of her head tossing to the sides as she tried to dodge some of the gunge. At last, as the final gunge tank ran out, the curtain of slime splashing off her head eased back from splatting on her knees, into her lap, and finally trickling around her neck and over her chest in thick paintlike rivers.

Slowly, the gungy lump in the chair took her hands off the arms of the seat, and raised them to her face to part her hair, folding the fringe up and over her head to reveal her still skin-colored forehead.

"Fuck!" she concluded, wiping at her eyes but keeping them closed as the streams of red and green slime from above continued to drizzle down on to her, forming an unpleasant mixed mess of browns. Her strapless bikini top had been knocked loose and was hanging around her tummy, the thick opaque gunge serving to cover her up in its place.

"And that's the slimeulator, everyone!" Alex grinned, clapping his hands again with a couple of the girls joining in. "Audrey, thanks for taking part - sorry about this but we've got to move on. Any last advice for the team?"

The gunge-drenched girl wiped across her mouth. "Yeah, piss off," she answered, raising one middle finger at them. Despite herself, there was a smile just visible on her mouth behind the gluey drips of gunge.

"You heard her - let's go!" Alex beckoned the other girls, who gradually moved back to the curtain that led out of the room, giving nervous but excited glances back at the dripping mess that had been made of their partner.

Game 3

“Five players left!” Alex announced, then counted them off as they emerged from the plastic curtaining. “Feeling good about getting this far?”

“Oh yeah - no problem,” Aiko grinned as she walked through to join the team. Alex turned and led them down the corridor the same way that they had been going, ending in a person-sized hatch in the wall.

“Well, I hope that you got a chance to relax, being out of danger for that whole game - we’re going to have you doing something more strenuous this time around,” the red wolf assured her. He snicked the locks on the hatch aside, tugged it open and led them across the white corridor of the lab to another similar doorway. This one led to a flight of dimly lit stairs heading downwards.

“Come on - there are much worse things in this place than a bit of darkness,” Alex encouraged the remaining players as he reached to a shelf cut into the wall and took out a flashlight. After treading carefully down the stairs and lighting the steps for the girls behind him, he finally led them into a tall open room.

“Whoa...” Kyanna marvelled as she stepped through the archway behind Alex, and the others slipped around her to see. The room was dominated by something that looked like a climbing wall set at forty-five degrees, a long upward ramp with various irregular bumps and handholds that led up to a walkway above. It looked softer and more inflatable than its inspiration, and was bordered by two large inflatable barriers at its sides.

“You’ll probably have guessed by now that your task is to get to the top of this ramp,” announced their host. He took a couple of paces over to a ladder at the side of the room and deftly climbed it at speed, hauling himself up on to the high walkway and then pulling the ladder up behind him. “If you come round to the front here you’ll get a look at what you’re facing...”

“Oh, okay...” Tiffany giggled as she followed his direction and came around, noticing the three foot wide pool of gunge that the ramp sank into at its base. The others lined up next to her, Kyanna lifting her knees up to stretch again as she looked from one bank of the pool to the other.

“This game’s going to be a race,” Alex called from the top, leaning over the railing around the walkway. “When you hear the signal, get on to that wall and make your way to the top. When you can reach them, give one of these handles a tug to finish your climb...” He crouched down and pointed to indicate the four plastic hoops on the ends of chains dangling from the top of the ramp. “Once four of you have turned those on, a couple of things are going to happen - first, all the handholds on the wall are going to retract.”

Beli gasped, looking at the distance from the top of the ramp to the pool of gunge.

“Two...” Alex continued. “The trough of gunge just above the top of this ramp is going to tip over, making sure that whoever’s on there gets a slippery ride back to the bottom. Fortunately, you’ll get a soft landing,” he grinned. “Think you can make it?”

He smiled as the girls shouted their confirmation back at him. “All right! One last thing - you might notice there isn’t room for five neat separate lanes on the climb,” he said with a grin. “So you’re going to have to share the space - contact is allowed, and even encouraged...”

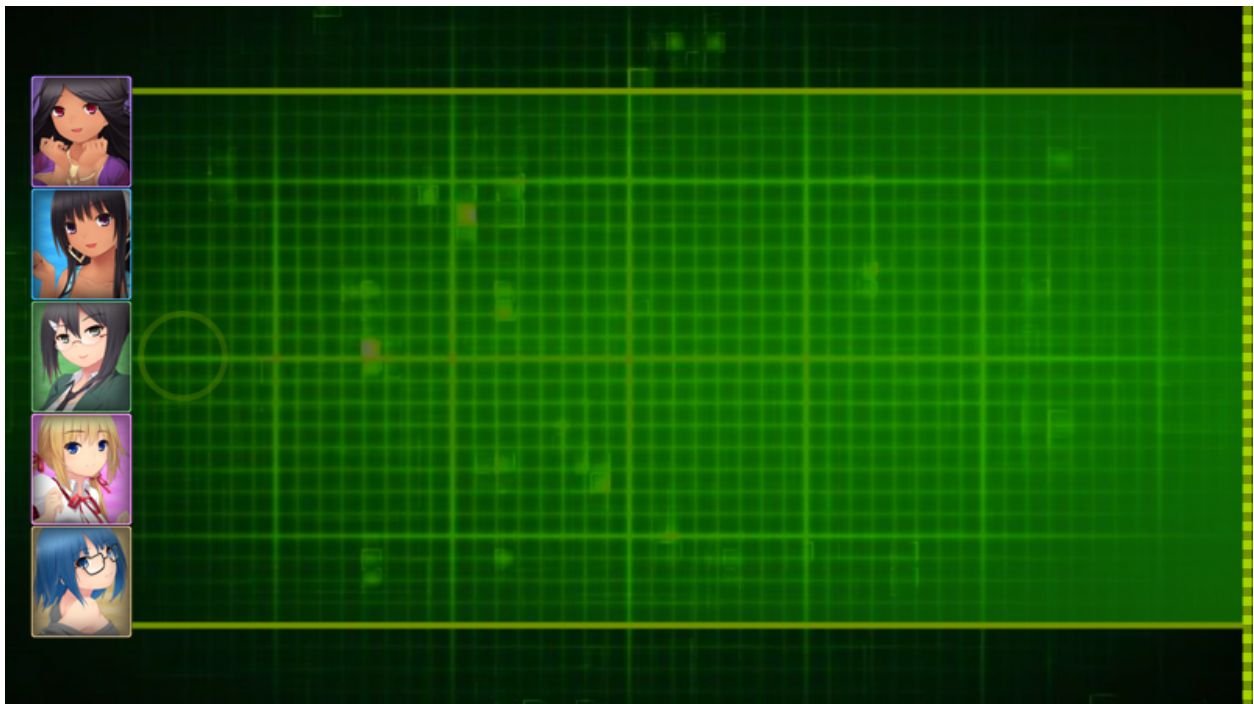
“Oh, I see...” Aiko raised an eyebrow and looked up. “Hoping for a slippery catfight?”

“Absolutely,” the red wolf admitted without hesitation.

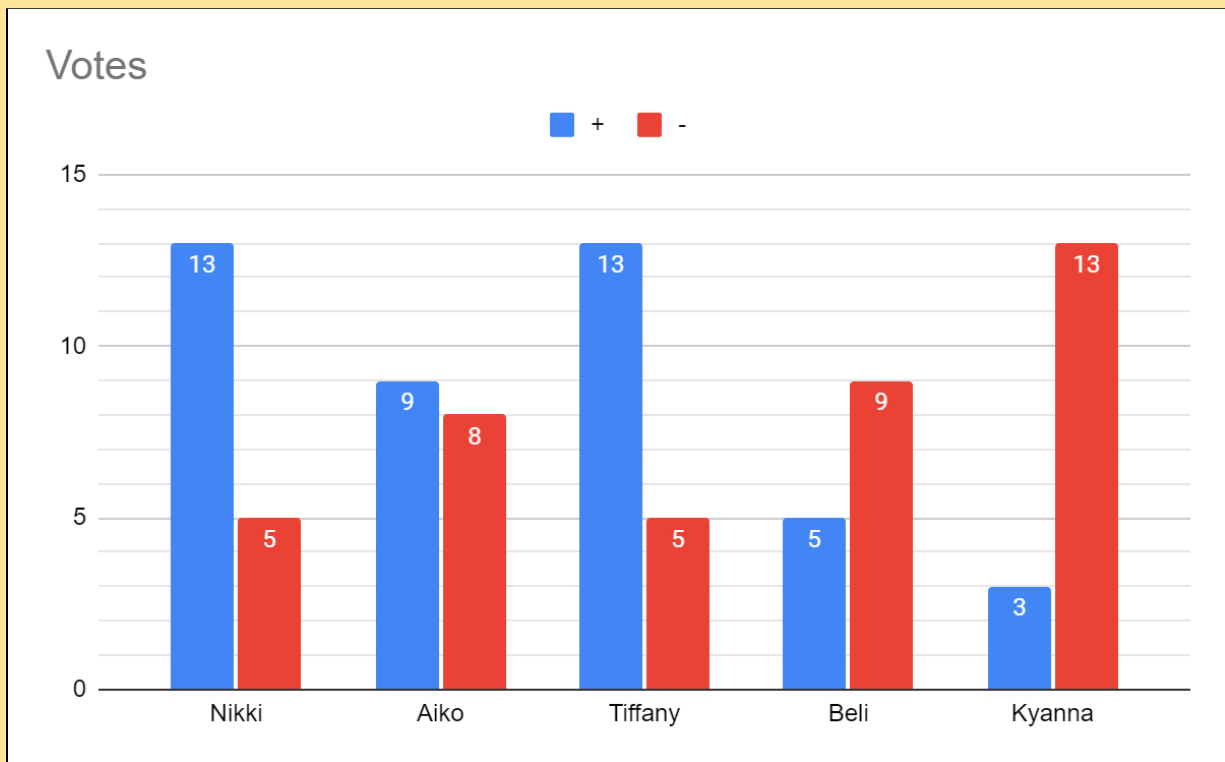
“Okay, you heard it - I’m coming for all of you...” Aiko grinned around at the others. “But I’m getting him afterwards!”

“Think you can beat me up there, Nikki?” Tiffany asked, grinning over at the other student as she bounced on her heels.

“Oh, sure...” the blue haired girl nodded back. “You’re not gonna get your hands on me...”



Audience Vote for Game 3



Nikki	+8
Tiffany	+8
Aiko	+1
Beli	-4
Kyanna	-10

With Audrey out of the picture, the audience have turned their gunge-lust on to Kyanna, starting her in a position that's going to be very hard to make up! Aiko has also become a much more popular target, with only a very narrow edge keeping her out of the negatives. Our two lovely college students are still leading the pack by miles, with hardly anyone wanting to see them gunged. You're too nice.

Watch who gets sent for a slippery slide at <https://youtu.be/CqnMHGCjlgw>

At the blast of the klaxon, the five girls ran forwards and leapt over the pit of yellow gunge together, each landing with a bounce on the sloped surface beyond it and scrabbling to find purchase. Kyanna gasped as she found herself clasping her hand over Aiko's on the same handhold, and recoiled instinctively but shrieked as her feet slipped. Aiko watched her fall as she slid down the smooth vinyl surface, and she yelped as she dipped into the gunge up to her knees before her flailing arms grabbed a wide handhold together. Looking up the ramp at the others beginning to crawl their way up, she took a breath and launched herself up again, scrambling to catch up as the long stockings of gunge on her legs left a slimy trail on the surface behind her.

On the other side of the ramp, Nikki had got the best start, staying close to the edge and climbing steadily to reach nearly a quarter of the way up the surface already. On her left, Tiffany tried to keep pace with her, but hesitated as she realized she couldn't reach the next handhold. Hovering, she looked to her left at the others catching up, then back at Nikki who was stretching above her.

"Sorry, Nikki..." she said under her breath, then launched herself upwards and grabbed the band of Nikki's bikini bottoms, yanking them down and exposing her pale backside as Tiffany levered herself up past her. Her friend shrieked and batted behind her, slipping down the way before she caught her balance again, and reached to her swimwear to replace it as she frowned up at the blonde peeking back over her shoulder with a naughty grin.

"C'mon, don't blame me!" Tiffany laughed over her shoulder. "Get up here and catch me!"

She turned as she saw Nikki looking up past her and then shrieked as a heavy downpour crashed and splattered on to the vinyl right in front of her. She ducked back the way, keeping her face tucked down behind her hands as the green gunge rained down making a rapid loud drumbeat. Nikki had already caught up by the time she raised her head again, and she dragged a hand through the splatter of slime and reached for Tiffany's face as she climbed up past her.

"Yeaagh!" the blonde laughed, squirming out of reach before Nikki could touch her face, then yelped again as a hand clasped around her ankle from below. Hanging on desperately, she lay flat on the vinyl as the hand went up to her shoulder, and she gave out another high pitched ticklish scream as the gunge trickled downwards onto her chest.

"Beli...?!" she gasped as she finally looked up to catch sight of the girl who had used her as a handhold. The Indian girl grinned down apologetically then made to continue her way up the slide, but Tiffany bounced forwards again, taking hold of Beli's thighs and pushing her down as she scampered over her.

"Unfff...!" Beli flinched at the small blonde girl's roughhousing as Tiffany leapt to another hold above her, and tried again to follow her only to be tackled by Kyanna, who had finally caught up with the pack. Like Tiffany before her, she grasped her handholds firmly and concentrated on not falling as Kyanna levered herself off her, yelping and shuddering as Kyanna left a gungy

footprint on her side. Looking up, her eyes widened as she realized she was now in last place, and scrambled to find a place to put her feet and catch up.

Just above the chaos of tugging and squeaking and giggling, Aiko continued determinedly upwards, her gaze fixed on the top of the ramp. She paused as she heard something opening on the ceiling and dove to her right, just in time to avoid another payload of gunge splurging onto the ramp. As she moved to continue, Nikki batted at her feet, eventually pulling her down a couple of feet but then slipping down herself. After regaining purchase, the two of them kept climbing, drawing away from the pack.

“Ooh, yuck...!” Tiffany giggled as the ramp continued to get slimier, dipping her hands into the latest gunge splatter to grasp the handhold in its centre. Feeling Kyanna’s hand brushing her toes, she swung her feet around to try to avoid her grasp, but Kyanna drew up beside her and bumped her with a swing of her hips, easily pushing Tiffany’s slippery fingers away. Tiffany slithered down several feet, leaving a streak of gunge from her hands, before eventually finding a footing again, and watched Kyanna rapidly climb up to Beli and try to nudge her out of the way as well.

Comfortably ahead of them, Aiko reached up to one of the rings suspended from the bar at the top of the ramp and tugged it, producing a mechanical clunk. With a satisfied smile, she watched as Alex stepped forward to retrieve her, looking down at his large padded hands as he grasped her wrists and dragged her on to the safety of the platform. She turned and watched the struggle below as Nikki reached the top as well, accepting Alex’s outstretched arms and adjusting her bikini one more time as she straightened up.

The three girls remaining on the ramp were now all at about the same height, with Beli and Kyanna grasping at each other on the left with neither getting ahead, and Tiffany glancing over at them as she tried to sneak up the other side - she had changed her pose to have as little of her body on the gungy ramp as possible, arching her back up with her bottom in the air as she stretched herself to the next hold. A third downpour crashed down ahead of the two girls on the left and Kyanna dove over to the middle, only for Tiffany to bat her grasping hand away from the handhold she was reaching for.

Kyanna recovered quickly as Tiffany lost her balance and flopped down onto the ramp’s surface with a squeak, and watched as the blonde girl gasped and slithered down past her. A moment later, she lost her grip and slipped down herself, suddenly level with Tiffany again as Beli reached up and exhaustedly pulled the third ring.

“C’mon, Tiffany!” Nikki encouraged from the top, bouncing on her heels as Tiffany began to pick herself up again. But Kyanna had recovered quickly and was already hauling herself up the last stretch, searching for a last handhold before reaching the fourth ring. Pushing herself forwards, she slipped herself up the last foot of the slimy surface, and Nikki and Beli yelled incomprehensibly in tense excitement as she reached out for the ring. Her fingers closed around it then slipped off it, sending her sliding back down to the last handhold. Grunting in frustration,

she dove forward one more time, but this time only caught Tiffany's slippery arm as the blonde girl's hand grabbed onto the ring first.

"Tiffany! You've done it, now hold on tight!" Alex warned as a mechanism across the top of the ramp clicked an inch upwards, spraying arcs of gunge onto the surface of the ramp and coating it in a slimy sheet washing down the way. Tiffany picked herself up again, gripping the ring tightly and giggling and curling her toes as the slime flowed over and around them. Behind her, Kyanna had just registered what had happened when the foothold below her snicked down below the surface, and her face went from shock to a wide-mouthed scream as the slick gunge washed her back downwards.

Tiffany accepted Alex's hand and spun around, a guilty grin on her face as she watched Kyanna slithering away from them. Just before the end of the ramp she flipped herself over and struggled to lean up into a sitting position, just in time to splurge bodily into the yellow gunge.

The other girls leaned on the railing of the platform as a huge flower of thick yellow slime ballooned up around where Kyanna had fallen in, the yellow surface wobbling in lazy thick ripples before being broken again by another wide tank of gunge pouring down from the ceiling. Aiko bit her lip and shuddered at the deep glooping noise the downpour made, then glanced at Alex as he put his hand on her shoulder to look down the ramp as well.

Uneasy laughs came up from the winning girls as a blob came to the pool's surface, curtains of slime trickling away from it to gradually reveal Kyanna's outline. The completely yellow-painted girl spat gunge off her lips and put two fingers up to her eyes to try to clear them, hovering them near her head as she hesitantly opened her eyes and blinked in the continuing gentle rain of gunge.

"Tiffany, that couldn't have been closer - that was almost you!" Alex smiled over at the gunge-streaked blonde girl, who held her arms over her tummy and squirmed as she looked at her rival down below.

"And she'd have deserved it for that swimsuit trick..." Nikki added, reaching a finger forwards and twanging the back of Tiffany's bottoms in return.

"Hey, Kyanna, can you hear me down there?" Beli recoiled at Alex's sudden call, then watched as Kyanna silently raised her hand and formed it into a thumb up gesture, yellow gloop trickling down in a thin curtain from her arm. With her other hand, she continued to wipe at her eyes and ears, pushing her gunge-soaked hair back over her head.

"I just wanted to say thanks for playing! We've got to go, but we'll be back for you later, okay?"

"Sure," she nodded, then laughed helplessly, her hands up next to her head to keep her slimy hair out of her face as she turned slowly in the rippling gunge. The other girls each gave her a wave and a call of encouragement as Alex turned away, then followed him out the door.

Game 4

“Just three more girls to gunge before we find a winner...” Alex called back to the group as he led them back into the gloom of the storage area. “You’ve done great to get this far, but now we’re getting serious - on top of the risk of slime, the clothing forfeits are about to begin! You all okay with that?”

At the front of the group, Nikki and Tiffany glanced at each other with excited but nervous grins, Tiffany looking a little more eager than Nikki was. Behind them, Beli blushed but nodded, looking at Aiko’s keen smile for reassurance. Before there was any time to think, Alex grabbed a strut as he swung around a corner, then slid to a halt as the stony corridor widened to the left.

“With four of you left, we just had to introduce you to this!” he announced, gesturing at the arrangement set into the recess. A couple of shallow steps led up to a row of four blowup pool chairs, lined up underneath a rail that ran along the ceiling a few feet above. A large nozzle-shaped device hung in the centre, fastened to the rail with various gears and wheels above and below, with several flexible wires and tubes connecting it to the ceiling.

“We call this thing the Dispenser... go up and take a seat - we’ve tested you physically, so for this game it’s back to sitting down and giving your brains a workout instead!”

He stepped back as the girls considered the large looming nozzle for a moment, then Tiffany glanced back at Nikki and offered her hand again. This time she headed for the rightmost seat, flopping down into it and brushing a streak of green slime off her thigh with a squeamish grin. Nikki made to sit down beside her, but changed her mind as she caught sight of the nozzle again and dashed to the opposite end of the row instead.

Aiko smiled as Nikki claimed the other chair that was furthest away from the device, and turned to sit beside her instead, ducking under a loop of wire that hung down from the nozzle right next to and above her. As she sank back into the inflatable, she looked up at its looming presence with an anxious grin. Beside her, Beli budged herself backwards, hesitantly allowing the inflatable seat to take her weight - she was the only one tall enough for her feet to touch the ground in front of her, with the others’ toes dangling.

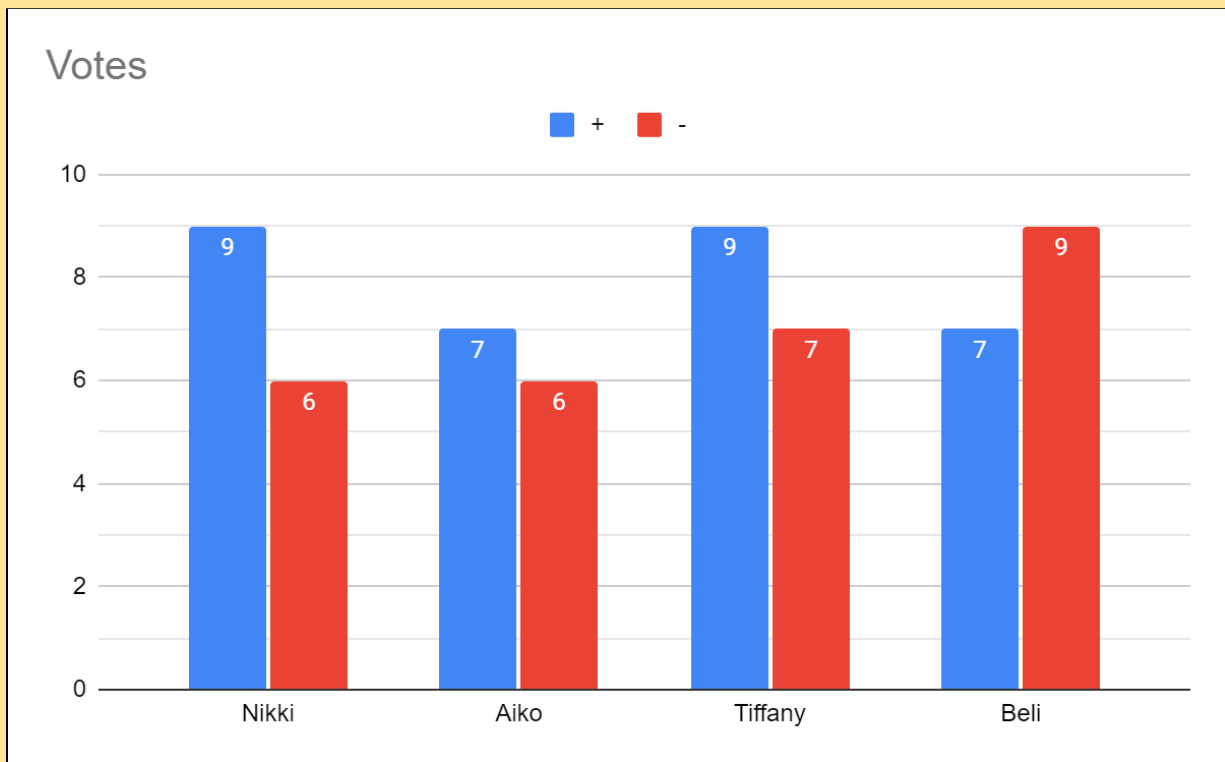
“Okay - it’s game four!” Alex announced, and the remaining players looked back at him, still glancing at the nozzle occasionally. “We’re going back to asking you questions again, but it’ll work differently this time. Each question will be the prompt for a sequence, or a category of things - you’ve got to take it in turns to give me a correct response that hasn’t been said before.”

The girls nodded, then gasped and Beli ducked with her hands over her head as the nozzle above them began moving with a mechanical whine. “It might not be as easy as it sounds with that thing above your head...” Alex grinned. “If you can’t give a right answer, you can either forfeit part of your bathing suit or you get the gunge and the others move on. All got it?”

The four of them nodded, Aiko straightening up and thumping her palms on the chair's arms as Alex glanced to his tablet device again. "Let's see who we're starting with..."



Audience Vote for Game 4



Nikki	+3
Tiffany	+2
Aiko	+1
Beli	-2

With four players remaining the votes are getting closer, but the pattern still remains the same! For a while it looked like our students might actually be in trouble, but the Nikki and Tiffany fans came in late to propel them up into the positives again, so the result is the same as it's always been. Nikki, Aiko and Tiffany are in the positives and everyone else - in this case, just Beli - is in line to be gunged. With just one vote between all the leaders, I'm going to start them all with four lives, and Beli with just three.

Watch who's gunged by the Dispenser at <https://youtu.be/zHlqxNYnn9M>

“We’ll give you four lives to start off with - we’ll give you a free mistake before the forfeits start getting involved...”

The four girls looked up, then behind them as projections of four hearts each appeared on the wall above their heads. The nozzle whirred along the rail again, making Nikki duck with an anxious giggle as it passed over her, and clunked into place just past her.

“Aiko!” Alex called as the teacher sat up, rubbing her hands together. “We’re beginning with you - can you name me one of the muscles in your body?”

“Uh...” She looked down, her eyes flitting over herself searching for inspiration. “Biceps,” she said quickly, touching her upper arm.

“Yes! Beli?”

The tall quiet girl breathed in as the nozzle moved on from Aiko and clicked into place above her. “...Triceps,” she decided.

“Good, an easy one! Tiffany’s turn...”

Tiffany wriggled down in the seat as the nozzle slid over to her, and grinned, bouncing a little as she thought. “Diaphragm?” she asked, poking at her tummy with one finger.

“Yes! Let’s keep it going, Nikki!”

The blue-haired girl’s eyes widened as the nozzle raced towards her. “Uh... the...” She shook her head. “Uh, glutes,” she answered with a smile.

“Yes, one of my favorites,” Alex nodded. “Aiko...”

A minor chord of electronic tones sounded as the nozzle began to move again. Nikki whipped around to look at the display of hearts behind her, but glanced across to the one behind Beli as the angular yellow face they’d seen in their introduction flickered into view above her fourth heart.

“Just speeding things up,” it said casually, ate one of the hearts and vanished.

“Wh...” Beli gasped, having turned to see what Nikki was looking at. She turned to Alex, her mouth open in shock.

“Sorry, Beli - you chose the unlucky seat this time!” Alex said as the nozzle clunked to a stop above Aiko again. “Aiko, give us another!”

The teacher looked down at herself again, hesitating, and opening her mouth but not speaking. After a few seconds, the buzzer noise sounded and she shook her head.

“No more? All right, you’ve lost your free chance!”

“Agh...” Aiko winced, twisting up to look as one of the hearts on the display shattered with the noise of breaking glass. Unrelentingly, the nozzle clicked another position over.

“Beli, how about you?”

“I, um...” Beli tapped her forefingers together, closing her eyes in thought but sagging as the buzzer rang for her as well.

“Oh, no - and with ROB’s interference, that’s your second life gone!” Beli nodded, a blush coming to her face as the smashing noise played again. “So what’s it going to be - you want to get gunged, or forfeit?”

Beli’s blush got more intense as she moved her hands to her hips, not saying anything but her mouth turning up in an embarrassed smile as she slipped her bikini bottoms off.

“You’re going with those first?” Aiko said, leaning over and propping her head on her hand with a smirk from the chair beside her.

“Yeah!” she answered. “It’s easier to cover up...” With one hand cupped over her lap, she wriggled as she pulled her bottoms over her thighs, letting them slide down her legs and eventually drop to the ground off her dangling toes.

“Good! Let’s move on again...” Alex stepped to the side, seeing Tiffany already shaking her shoulders in nervous laughter as the Dispenser loomed over her again. “Come on, any more?”

“I don’t know!” Tiffany shook her head, and grinned as the buzzer and the breaking noise sounded in response.

“All right - I think we’ve had enough of this subject,” Alex said. “Interesting fact here, it says there are over 600 muscles in the human body and you managed four of them...” He smiled to himself as he read the next topic from the screen. “All right, Nikki, you’re starting this time - can you give me the name of a chemical element that exists naturally as a gas?”

The Dispenser clunked down the row of girls again, each of them giving a nervous answer then visibly breathing out as it hummed into place above the next player - hydrogen, oxygen, helium and nitrogen. After just a few seconds, Nikki whimpered under her breath as the device whirred back to her.

"N... neon," she said hurriedly. The nozzle paused before moving on, and she sagged back in the inflatable seat.

"Aiko, you again..." Alex encouraged as the machine clicked into place.

"Oxygen," she answered.

"We've already had oxygen!" Alex exclaimed, and Aiko leaned forward, touching her hands to her face as the buzzer rang. "Not only that, but you were the one who said it! So it's time to choose your forfeit..."

"I couldn't remember..." laughed Aiko, revealing her face again and reaching her hand around to her back. Looking the red wolf in the eye, she unclasped her black bikini top, and pushed it down off her arms as she sank bare-breasted back into the seat.

"Beautiful," Alex nodded, and the black-haired teacher grinned back at him, wriggling very slightly to bounce her nipples. Unfazed, he turned his attention to the next girl in line.

"Beli, can you remember any more that you haven't already said?"

"I, uh..." Beli closed her eyes, an embarrassed grin spreading on her face. She whimpered as she waited for the buzzer, then suddenly opened her eyes.

"Chloride?" she asked unsurely. There was silence for a moment, then the Dispenser whirred onwards.

"It's 'chlorine' but I'm going to give you that - don't tell ROB," Alex smiled at the relieved Beli. "And so we're back to Tiffany..."

"Fluorine," she said immediately, smiling as the nozzle moved away from her back to the other end of the row once more.

"She was really paying attention in school!" Alex smiled as he watched the Dispenser slam back to Nikki. "As a reminder, we've had hydrogen, helium, nitrogen, oxygen, fluorine, neon and chlorine - there are still four more! Nikki?"

Nikki hesitated, making unsure noises as she tried to think, but kept glancing up at the barrel of the device above her. "Uh..." she started to say, then shrugged as the buzzer went off.

"Okay, finally we've knocked Nikki's safety life off!" Alex announced. "Aiko, what about you?"

The nozzle slid over to Aiko, still sitting unabashedly topless as she drummed her hands alternately on the chair's arms. Staring up at it, she breathed out as she thought.

“Arg... argent...um?” she said unsurely, then cringed at the buzzer noise.

“No, because that means ‘silver!’” Alex smiled. “I’m sorry, but it’s time to forfeit again...”

The teacher smiled with a shrug, and reached to the band of her remaining swimwear. With a smirk, she pressed her legs together and lifted them up in front of her, sliding her bottoms up them to her knees before she folded her legs down again and let them drop to the floor.

“Wow... I appreciate the show,” Alex smiled as the nude teacher scooted back in the chair to sit up again. “We’ll be back to you in a minute - I’m going to give Beli the last go at this topic...”

“Oh, no...” Beli shrank back as the gunge machine clicked into place above her once more. Moving her mouth silently as she desperately searched her brain for answers, she shook her head then whimpered as the buzzer rang out.

“Sorry, Beli - what’s it going to be?”

Glancing to the topless girl next to her, Beli bit her lip shyly and reached her free hand around to her back. After a moment of fiddling, her large dark breasts visibly sank down in their marijuana-themed green bikini top, which she brushed out of the way with her arm. Clasping her right breast and moving her arm to cover her other nipple, she flicked the top off her lap with the fingers of her other hand.

Aiko turned from watching the display. “Hey, Alex - why do you get to keep your clothes?”

“What?” Alex looked down at himself - like in every recording of the show, he was wearing only a bright yellow pair of swimming shorts. “That’s kind of the arrangement here - I bring the questions, you bring the entertainment...”

“Come on - you’ve got two hot naked girls up here, you afraid you’ll be outclassed?” she pressed. Alex smirked as Tiffany joined the encouragement, clapping her hands over her head, with Beli nodding quietly in agreement.

“You know what? It’s fair,” he concluded, holding his hands up. He reached behind him to unclasp his shorts from his tail then hooked one thumb into their band, pausing for just a second. With a smile, he tugged them down just enough to release them from his hips. All four of the girls wriggled up in their seats as much as they could as the shorts hit the floor, and the red wolf stepped casually out of them, turning away as he shook them off his foot.. “Better?” he asked as he turned back to the row of girls.

“Oh - yeah, definitely...” Aiko nodded as Tiffany blushed with an appreciative smile, her gaze dropping from his face. Beside her, Beli took her hand off her lap and raised it to her mouth, fingers across it as she half-disguised an embarrassed laugh.

“Okay! Let’s see how good you are at doubling this number each time...” Alex walked to the end of the row to address Tiffany. “We’re starting with 73 - Tiffany, what’s next?”

“Hundred and forty-six,” she nodded, and smiled as the nozzle moved on.

“Good! Nikki?”

Nikki hesitated for a moment, smiling quietly down at the nude red wolf, “Two hundred and eighty... two. “Two-nine-two!” she yelled as she realized her mistake, but sagged as the buzzer went off and one of her three remaining hearts disappeared.

“Sorry for the distraction, Nikki...” Alex smiled back at her. Rolling her eyes, she hovered her hands over herself before choosing to discard her top, and sank back as the nozzle moved on to Aiko.

“Aiko and Beli, you’re facing the gunge if you don’t get these right - quick, double 292!”

The naked girls in the middle two seats both answered carefully despite their obvious nerves, and the nozzle returned to Tiffany again.

“Come on Tiffany, screw up so we can see a full house of boobs!” Aiko called over. The blonde girl smiled and shook her head in response.

“2336!” she said brightly.

“Yep, you get to keep your clothes for now!!” Alex nodded. “Nikki, back to you - it’s this or the bottoms...”

The blue-haired girl put her fingers to her temples, closing her eyes as she pictured the number in her head.

“Four... six... seven... two,” she recited, her eyes still shut. After a pause, she sighed with relief as the Dispenser whirred to Aiko.

“Aiko! We’re really getting up there now...”

Aiko balled her fists, bouncing her dangling heels on the front of the seat as a few seconds went past. “9344”, she said, but yelped and ducked as the buzzer interrupted her.

“No! That was right!” Alex shouted, looking up at the nozzle which hummed one more place along. “You’re safe - but what about Beli?”

With one hand still clasped across her chest, Beli giggled and shook her head. Sucking air in through her teeth and drumming her feet on the floor, she moved her lips silently for a few seconds then spoke up.

“Uh, 18888!” she exclaimed rapidly. In response, the alarm blared, the last heart on her display shattered, there was the heavy clunk of a valve and a mixture of bright green and blue slime burst out of the nozzle.

Beli shrieked and turned her face to the side as the heavy payload of gunge splurged down into her lap, bulging out in a massive wave and splattering wetly against her bare chest. Nikki leaned forward to watch as the downpour twitched back to catch Beli on her head - her hands were clasped over her face as waves and ripples of mixed slime slid over them, leaving a thick coating across her skin. Tiffany squeaked and leaned away as a thick slow wave of gunge licked towards her from Beli’s head, splattering a turquoise mixture on the right arm of her chair.

The girl under the gunge shower shook her head as the onslaught of slime continued, her painted outline visible as waves of green and blue goo folded over and mingled into each other as they slithered down her curves. In front of her, her clean toes flexed and curled, goosebumps visible on her lower legs as the gunge crept down from her knees.

“Aah-aagh!” she yelped helplessly as she felt the slime begin to ease off, shaking with laughter as she peeked out from under the tent made by her gunge-covered hands. She leaned forwards, trying to get her face away from the drizzles of gunge, and grimaced as thick drops of the stuff poured gently on to her head and slithered down her arms. Dragging her hands slowly back over her head, she blinked her eyes and straightened up again, then gasped and looked down as she remembered her nudity - she giggled embarrassedly as she saw just a small V of dark skin above her gunge-splattered bare breasts, the thick goo dripping slowly in blobs and strings into the puddle on her lap.

“Beli, I’m sorry - you were just one digit off but it made all the difference...” Alex called over the continuing wet dripping noises as drops of slime showered down on to the turquoise-colored Beli. The floor around her and the wall behind were now coated in a huge cartoonish splatter mark with violent splashes of green and blue. “You’re out of the game, but at least you’re covered up again...”

“I’ll give you some too if you want...” The gunged girl managed a smile before she was suddenly hidden by a second downpour, an orange column of slime that burst over her head. A surprised shriek came up from behind the smooth dome of gunge and her arms shot to her face again, her legs twitching beneath the cascade of gunge as it squelched down on to the chair.

Tiffany budged herself forward and hopped down off her seat, teetering to the side to avoid the gunge spreading across the floor. Pacing around it, she grinned as the second downpour sputtered to a halt, revealing the vague shape of Beli plastered to the seat. Crouching down,

she caught Beli's eye as she wiped at her face, and the slime-covered nude girl managed a smile in return.

"We'd better get out of here - we'll come back soon, Beli!" Alex called. He beckoned to Aiko and Nikki as Tiffany bounced over beside him, and disappeared around the corner with her as they stooped to find their clothes. Jumping as another burst of green slime sputtered down on to Beli, they looked at each other then at Alex's discarded shorts, then left their forfeited clothes behind and followed him.

Game 5

The girls walked back through the gunge-splattered circular lab room with Alex, looking over at the colourful slime booths that had formed part of the first game. Jessie and Lola had been taken out now, leaving an open booth painted almost entirely in green.

"Feels like ages ago that there were eight of you..." Alex smiled around at them. "Is it warm enough for you in here, by the way?"

"Yeah, it's not like it's much difference from the swimsuit," Aiko replied. She walked nude alongside him casually and confidently, with the topless Nikki wearing a more nervous blush behind her.

"I've got to say this is a new experience for me as well..." the equally naked red wolf smiled. "But I could get into this - maybe we should always record this way..."

"I bet you'd love that..." Tiffany smiled, her eyes on the tall wolf's swaying backside as he walked along in front of her. With a naughty grin, she raised her hand, hesitated, then went for it and swatted her open palm at his bottom. Nikki gasped and Tiffany giggled delightedly at the thumping sound as Alex twitched in surprise.

"Hmm, it doesn't make the same sound as skin..." she observed, and Aiko smirked, slapping herself on the bare behind with a satisfying smack. Smiling, Alex shook his head and tugged a lever on the wall, making the rolltop door in front of them rise to reveal another large room beyond.

The girls looked around the new space as fluorescent lights buzzed into life around the room - this new area was a hangar, with a recreation of some sort of futuristic aircraft dominating the space. They were on a walkway several feet off the ground that lined the room's edges, and Alex led them along it to the front of the craft. The three girls stood back as the red wolf moved to a control panel, tugging at a lever to make the pilot's area in front of them sink down to the walkway.

"Here's another device that we improved," Alex announced as smoke blew from around the dark domed window in front of them. Tiffany ducked to see as the section moved upwards, yawning

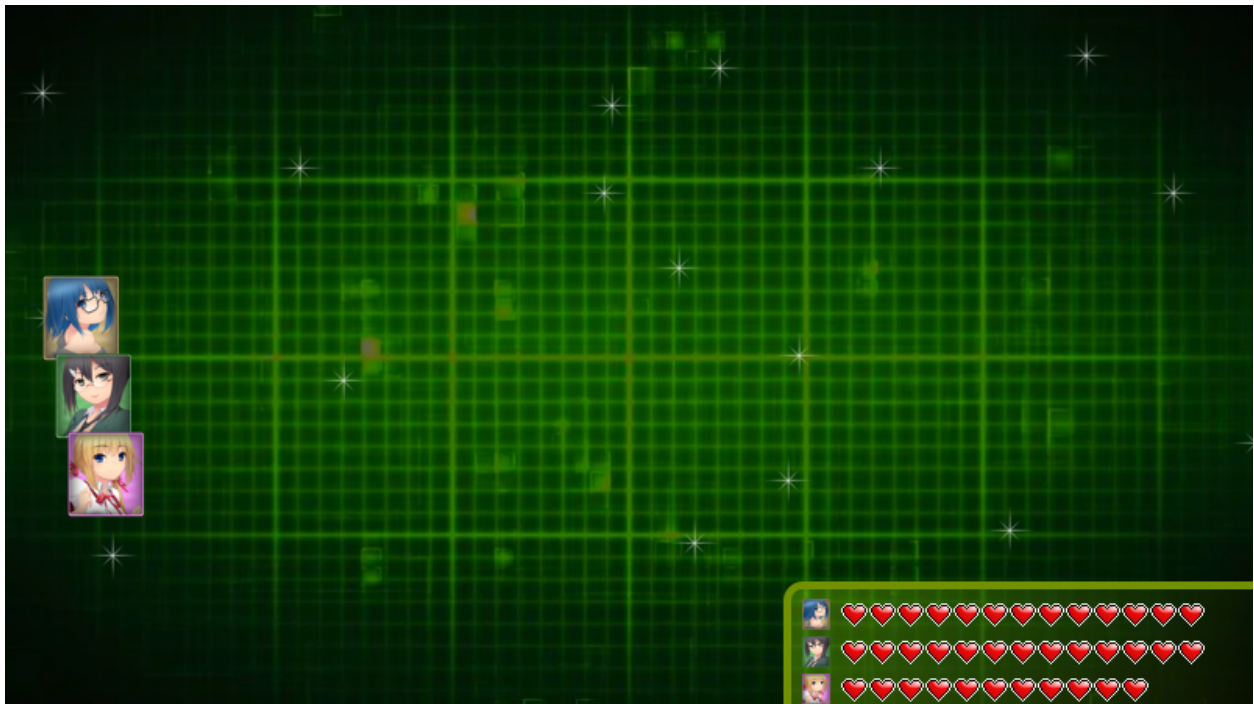
open to reveal a cockpit with three pilot seats side by side. A futuristic tangle of tubes, pipes and wires formed the backdrop of the chamber.

“Take your seats, everyone - not much of a crowd here any more...” Alex opened a hatch in the body of the craft so that the girls could squeeze in to sit side by side. Tiffany seated herself first, followed by Aiko in the middle and Nikki on the other end. Each of them had a joystick in front of them, sticking up among the array of buttons and dials on the dashboard.

“We’ve tested you running, climbing, answering questions... how are you at video games?” Alex asked. Nikki clapped her hands in front of her with a confident grin, with Aiko and Tiffany just looking at each other with nervous smiles. In front of them, a projector winked into life, showing a wireframe of three aircraft speeding down an irregular canyon.

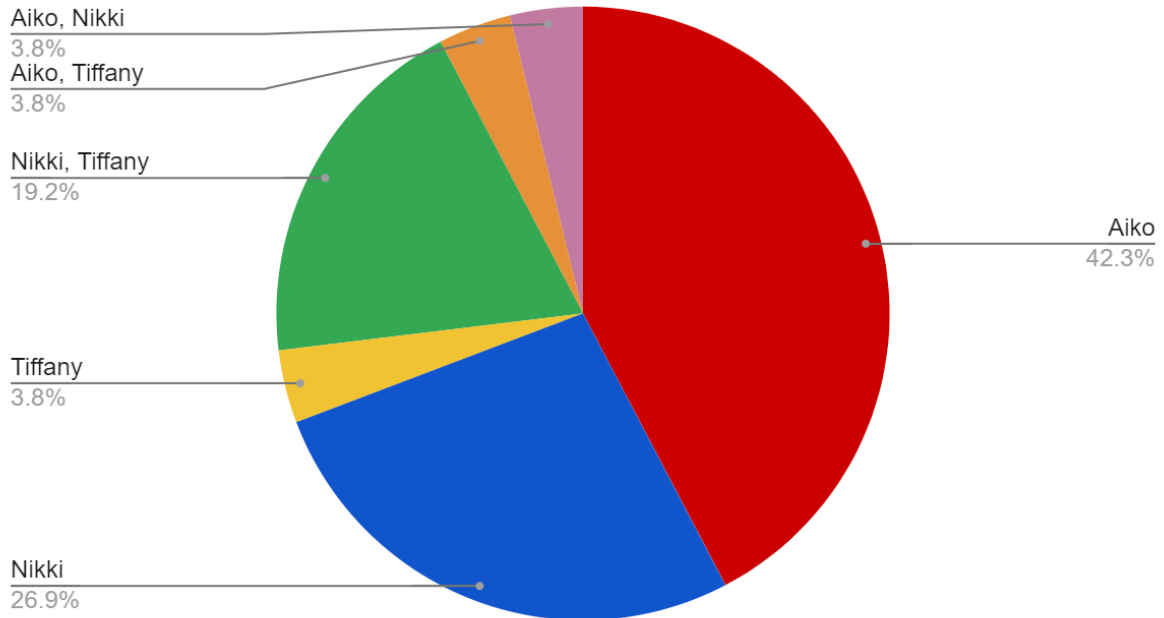
“That’s what we’re doing here - you’ll have seen something like this before,” he said as he leaned over to take Aiko’s joystick, twisting around to look at the screen as he moved it in demonstration. “Move your ship around, avoid the walls, if you crash you’ll lose a life. The first one to lose all their chances gets to stay in there and see what else the cockpit can do!”

He released the joystick and Aiko leaned forward to put her hand on it instead. As Alex walked back to the control panel, she whispered something to Nikki and they shared a laugh under their breath as they prepared to begin.



Audience Vote for Game 5

Votes



Aiko	+13
Nikki	+13
Tiffany	+7

With just three of our players left, let's have a look at the breakdown of results this time! These are the girls that voters wanted to see win this game. Tiffany is definitely in line for the gunge now - she got just half the votes of the other two, and only one response exclusively voted for her! She did a bit better among the people who voted for two girls, with a Nikki/Tiffany pairing the most popular to go into the final. Of the three of them, though, Aiko has the biggest exclusive fandom!

Watch who gets left behind to be gunged in the Cockpit at <https://youtu.be/u5ayRK9Xril>

"We're giving you each a lucky thirteen chances..." Alex said as three batches of hearts blipped on to the screen, one in front of each of the girls, then looked back at it as ROB's polygonal face appeared at the end of the last one.

"No you're not!" it argued. "Do you want to gunge one of these girls some time this week, or what?"

"Okay, take some away, then," Alex called back up at the screen. "Ten each?"

"I'll make it more interesting than that," ROB smirked. "I'll take away two sets of three - you just watch..."

The yellow wireframe head began to cycle rapidly between the three life displays, and the girls glanced at each other with nervous grins as it slowed down. With a minor descending tone, it stopped next to Tiffany's section and three hearts vanished from it with the same sound effect they had heard in the Dispenser.

"Agh..." Tiffany flopped her head forward, still smiling but biting her lip nervously. She looked up as the head appeared again and watched it perform the same action, bouncing tensely as the face slowed and eventually stopped... on her section again.

"Whuh?!" The glass smashing sound effect played again as three more of her hearts vanished, and the blonde girl raised her eyebrows in a pained expression as Nikki and Aiko grinned at each other.

"Sorry, that's the way he works!" Alex shrugged. "If any of you want to get a boost during the game, forfeiting a piece of swimwear will be worth two lives - sorry that your glasses don't count, Aiko..."

"Heh, I'd have no chance without these anyway..." she answered, tapping their frames.

"Then let's get it over with - go!" the red wolf encouraged, and the three girls in the cockpit gasped as the lights around them dimmed.

Aiko and Nikki grabbed hold of their joysticks as Tiffany's hands shot to the middle of her swimsuit top, unhooking the cups and wriggling it quickly off her shoulders. She ducked into a stooping position to slide her bottoms off her feet, then squashed both parts of her bikini together and threw them out the front window before diving for her own control stick.

"Okay, you've narrowed the gap there!" Alex smiled appreciatively, watching the bundle of swimwear as it drifted down the front of the machine and floated to the floor below. "Let's hope it's enough..."

Tiffany smiled, just a hint of a blush on her face as she moved her on-screen ship to dodge past the grid-textured rocks flying towards them. Glancing across at Nikki's intense look of concentration, she dove across Aiko's lap, reached around behind her and tugged the back of the other student's bikini bottoms upwards.

"Wh...!" Nikki yelped, her hand shooting down to defend herself, a couple of her lives disappearing as she took her eyes off the screen.

Alex smiled as the blonde girl sat up again. "Tiffany, there's something about you and Nikki's swimwear today..."

Tiffany smiled a little through her concentration. "Hey, if she's the only one with her ass covered I'm gonna use it against her..."

The game kept going, flashes of light from the screen signalling whenever one of the ships brushed against a polygonal rock, accompanied by a growl of frustration from the girl controlling it. As Nikki's lead began to disappear, her free hand drifted to her swimsuit bottoms and grabbed their waistband, but she stopped as Aiko's ship crashed disastrously into four rocks in a row.

The concentration on Tiffany's face got more and more intense, not blinking as she carefully navigated through the onscreen canyon. A hint of a smile appeared on her lips as Aiko crashed again, and her eyes made the tiniest movement down to the life bars, seeing that she was now ahead of her teacher. She gasped as Nikki's ship nudged into hers, pushing her against one of the rocks, then leaned over hard against Aiko as she pulled her joystick to the left to push back.

Aiko pulled her joystick back quickly, and smiled as she got herself out of the way of the struggle, but gasped as there was an explosion noise and the screen froze with flames covering her ship. The lights in the cockpit flared in red as she realized her lives had run out.

"That's it - Tiffany and Nikki, get out of there!" Alex called. The two students wriggled up and Tiffany gave a wave to the shocked Aiko as she went for the hatch, Nikki practically vaulting over the dashboard to get back to the safety of the walkway.

"Whoa...!" Alex stepped forward and caught her, carefully putting his hands on her sides and planting her on her feet as Tiffany joined them.

"You okay?" he asked, and getting a nod in response, he turned to the nervous Aiko. She pressed her hands together in front of her, hiding a smile behind her fingers as red rotating lights played over her.

"Aiko, it's nothing personal but sliming a teacher is always the best... did she teach both of you?" he asked the girls beside him, and smiled as they responded. "Then this is going to be like the best of the Saturday morning shows - hit that button and gunge her!"

He indicated the flashing button on the control panel in front of him, and Nikki and Tiffany shared a smile as they clasped their hands over it and pushed it down together. An alarm bell rang from somewhere in the top of the cockpit, and a fan of thin green gunge sprayed down from above and just in front of Aiko.

“Aaaah!” she yelped, wrinkling her nose and smiling unsurely as the slime splashed on to her, gradually turning opaque as it coated her face and dripped slowly on to her bare breasts. Flecks of green spattered around the dashboard and back wall of the cockpit as the stuff obscured her eyes behind her painted glasses.

A jet of white foam hissed on to Aiko from the top left corner of the machine, making her yelp and wriggle to the side as it sputtered on to her shoulder, building up in a pile and slumping down to splat on to her lap. Another spray caught her on the head, and she brought her hands up to brush the stuff to her back as the continuing gunge spray stained and thinned it.

She clasped her hands to her face and shook her head as multiple trickles of slime played over her from rotating nozzles in the ceiling, then screamed as a giant wave of purple gunge erupted from under the dashboard in front of her, splattering against her breasts and tummy with stray gunge spraying against the back wall of the tank. Stretching up, she wriggled away from it and squeaked as the spray intensified, splashing into her face for a second before easing back to her chest again.

Suddenly, the wave shut off and a wide curtain of thick orange and yellow goo crashed down from the ceiling from a hidden trough, smacking over the gunge-drenched teacher and making Alex and the girls jump back as it splurged out towards them. As the last of it dropped away, Aiko was revealed again, a topping of bright gunge creeping down over the green and purple swirls painting her nude skin, streaks and dollops of the stuff still dripping from the ceiling. One by one, the sprays sputtered to a halt and the pouring gunge ran out, leaving Aiko and the cockpit around her painted in a thick slowly dripping mixture of colours.

Alex smiled as the girls in front of the gunge machine looked at each other, awestruck. “I think we’re going to have to move on without you, Aiko - even if you weren’t out of the game, it would just take too long to get you out of there and cleaned up!”

The gunged teacher’s shoulders shook a little as she laughed, making more of the gunk slither down over her. She picked up her glasses from her lap where they had been knocked, wiping a hole in the gunge around her eye and opening it then grinning at the sight of the slime dripping from them.

“Oh my god...” Tiffany giggled, looking amazedly at Aiko in the gunge-splattered chamber. She glanced down at the stripes of slime overflowing from it and slithering down over the craft’s nose, then made eye contact with her slime-wrecked teacher again.

“Anything to say to our students before we go?” Alex asked brightly.

“Yeah... at least I’m covered up,” she grinned. Tiffany gasped and looked down at herself at the reminder she was naked, and the others laughed as one of her hands dove between her legs with the other clasped over both nipples.

“Don’t worry, Tiffany... you’ll end up like this as well soon!” Aiko warned with a smile, spreading her hands out under the continuing drips and splatters from above. She raised one gungy hand with her fingers extended in a claw shape, watching the slime trickle off them in slow drips.

“We’ll find out - we’re headed into the final game!” the red wolf replied. “Nikki and Tiffany - come with me for your last face-off...”

Game 6

“So we’ve had to say goodbye to the teacher, and it was the two students who made it to the final!” Alex said as he led the two remaining girls back through the stony corridors of the storage area. “Glenberry university can definitely be proud of you both today...”

“I wasn’t there long...” Nikki began to say, but stopped as the red wolf skidded to a halt right in front of them. He turned around so that he was facing them, gathered around a rusty door with hazard stripes around its edges and a large warning triangle at eye height in its centre.

Alex pulled several bolts on the door aside, then put his hand on the last one, indicating to them to come in closer.

“This is one of my favorites,” he whispered. “Come on in and see the Hotseat...”

He flung the bolt aside and opened the door as Nikki gasped, raising her hand a little too late to disguise it.

“Oh, she’s seen this before...” Alex grinned over his shoulder as he made his way into the darkened room. With a sideways glance at Nikki, Tiffany slipped into the room behind him, standing on her tiptoes to see over his shoulder.

The room was a small dark chamber, its walls textured with vague conduits and pipes, with the focus being a cubicle cut into the opposite wall. Its walls and back sparkled with LED lights blinking in patterns among a random jumble of keypads and switches. A seat that looked like a salvaged faux-leather office chair stood bolted to the floor in the centre of the gunge machine, lit from above by a green spotlight.

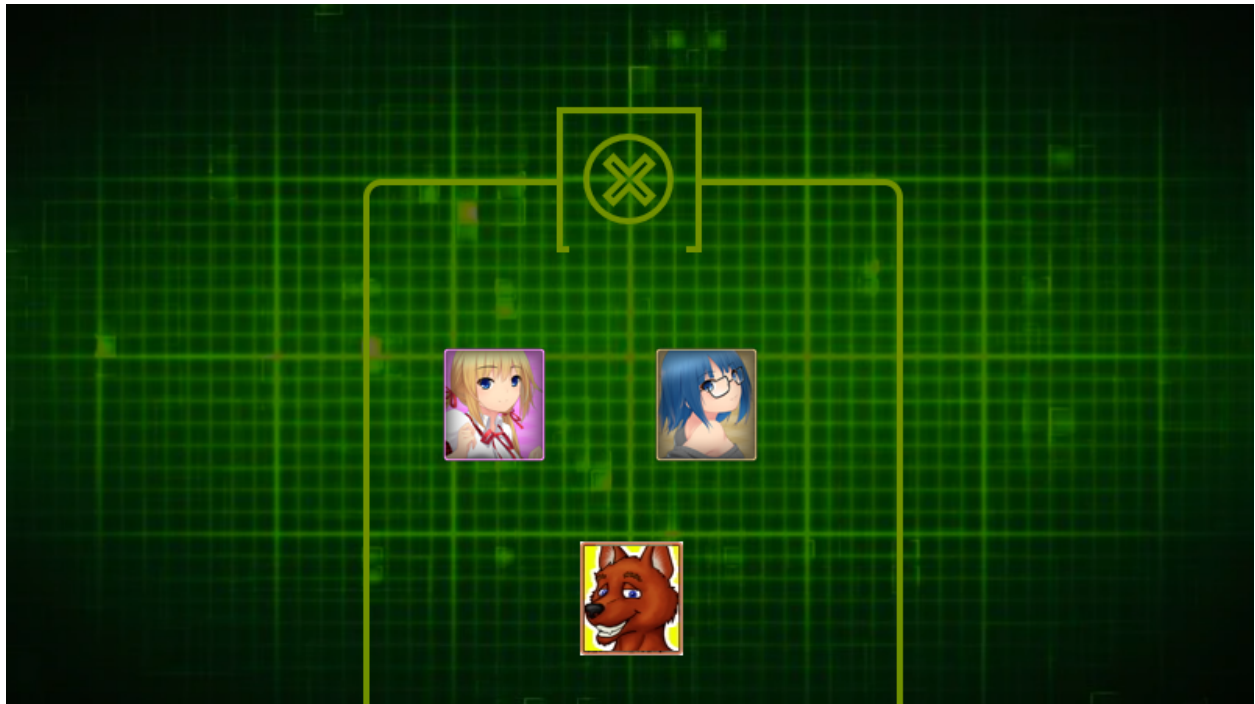
“Here it is...” Alex announced as the sliver of light from the corridor narrowed and then vanished as the room’s door clunked shut. “You’ve beaten six of your friends, but now it all comes down to this! You two are going to take turns sitting in the Hotseat and answering a question from your friend. Get it right, and we’ll swap you around. Get it wrong, and this happens...”

He pointed to a screen mounted on the wall behind the girls and they turned as it flickered into life, showing a recording of a deep blue lizard girl seated in the gunge machine. The girls flinched along with her as alarms blared, and giggled nervously as they watched a set of translucent gunge jets sputter from the sides of the tank and splatter on to her chest and tummy. Tiffany took Nikki’s hand, half-turning to her with a grin as a column of yellow gunge dropped from the ceiling and splurged over her head, followed by a shower of black oily sludge.

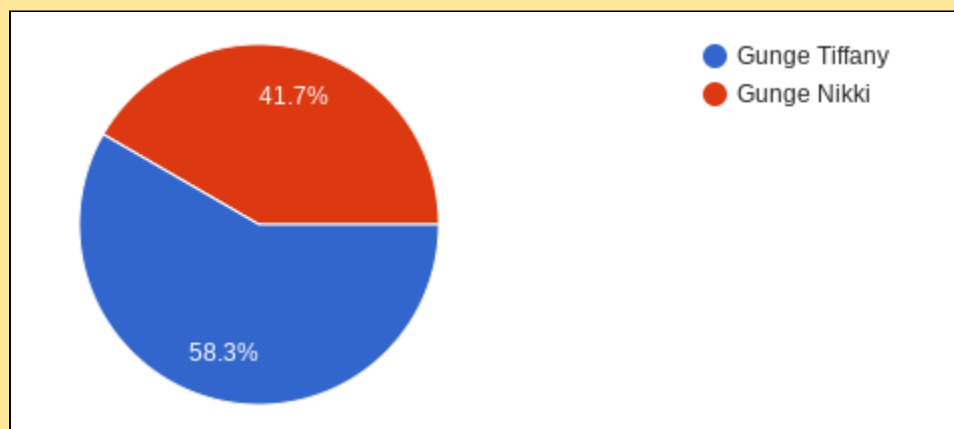
“Doesn’t look too good, does it?” the red wolf grinned, and the girls peeled themselves away from the screen. “You’ve made it through challenge after challenge together, but only one of you can escape this - do you think your friendship will survive?”

“Oh, yeah!” Tiffany said, bouncing on her feet. “When she gets gunged, there’ll be no hard feelings...”

“Peh...” Nikki smiled but stayed quiet, curling her toes as she looked distractedly behind her at the view of the messy gunge machine.



Audience Vote for Game 6



With two players left, it doesn't get much simpler than this! Tiffany starts off at a disadvantage again after being the first girl to escape clean from a bottom result in the last game. Can she repeat it and become the overall winner?

See which girl gets gunged by the Hotseat at <https://youtu.be/t-J2zwXBn74>

“Okay, Tiffany - since you’re so confident, let’s put you in there first!” Alex announced. “Please take a seat, and we’ll get started...”

Nikki gave the blonde girl a playful shove on the back as she turned to face the gunge tank. She tiptoed hesitantly up to it, and carefully slid herself on to the padded seat, blinking as her head went under the bright green light.

“We’re going to be testing what you remember about the day so far,” Alex announced, handing his device to the blue-haired girl beside him. “Nikki, please give her a question from the screen...”

Nikki looked down as she took the device, and smiled up at her nervously grinning friend. “Um,” she started, then cleared her throat. “Which girl got eliminated in the second game?”

Tiffany opened her mouth but hesitated, making absolutely sure before speaking. “Audrey,” she said, clearly and carefully.

“That’s right,” Alex announced. “Nikki, it’s your turn!”

Quickly, Tiffany slid herself off the seat and took a couple of quick steps away from the gunge tank as Nikki moved to take her place. She handed the minicomputer over then turned and took the seat’s arms, lifting herself in and budging back.

“Nikki, by the way...” Alex called from a couple of steps behind Tiffany. “If you want to skip a question before you answer it, you can buy yourself out with the underwear... but if you answer and get it wrong, they won’t save you from the gunge...”

“Hff. Okay,” she said, drumming her fingers on the chair’s arms.

Tiffany looked down at the screen, then reached up and tucked a lock of hair behind her ear. “How many lives did Aiko start with in the cockpit game?” she read out.

“Thirteen,” Nikki responded immediately. At a nod from Alex, she smirked to herself, and they swapped positions again.

Nikki clicked her tongue as she looked down at the possible questions, then smiled. “When finding the code for us to get in, what two colors was your mom gunged in?”

“Heh...” Tiffany smiled, hands wringing on her lap. “Yellow, then green...”

“And she’s never looked better,” Alex smirked from the back of the room. “Come out of there, Tiffany...”

The girls swapped again, Nikki sticking her tongue out at Tiffany's relieved grin on her way out. She seated herself and the blonde girl chose a new question quickly. "Who was the first player to reach the top of the slimy slide?"

Nikki's shoulders sank, and her fingers flexed and curled on her lap as she thought, her legs drifting back and forth. She blinked a couple of times, and eventually shook her head. "Agh, can't remember. I'm gonna pass," she said.

"Okay - you know the price!" the red wolf said as he indicated for her to step out of the gunge tank. With her cheeks red, the blue-haired girl got up and pulled the band of her underwear down, letting them drop to the floor and kicking them off her feet behind her as she tried her best to walk forward nonchalantly.

"Hey, sexy landing strip, Nikki," Tiffany grinned as she glimpsed the small patch of hair just above the notch between the other girl's legs, as bright blue as the hair on her head.

"Oh, uh..." she blushed. "Thanks...?"

"It's nice to have some appreciation for fuzz," the red wolf smiled, and Tiffany looked back at him, glancing down briefly with a grin.

The girls took two more turns each in the gunge tank, the answers getting more tentative and the reactions more relieved than confident as the questions got harder. Eventually, Nikki answered a question and twitched as Alex didn't answer immediately, jiggling one leg as she waited in the silence. Tiffany looked over her shoulder towards the red wolf, who was standing still with an impenetrable smile.

"Nikki..." he said slowly. "You got it right."

The blue-haired girl shrieked, the end of it turning into a laugh as she let her tension out. Once again, she planted her feet on the floor and padded away from the cubicle, accepting the device from Tiffany once more as she took her place.

"Okay, Tiffany," she said as she looked down at the screen, taking more time to decide on a question as her friend wriggled with anticipation, her hands clasped between her thighs. "Audrey got gunged by failing to answer... what question?"

"Um..." The nude girl thought for a moment with her mouth hanging open, and it gradually turned into a smile. "I don't know it..." she admitted, shoulders shaking.

"Want to have a guess?" Alex stepped forward again so he was next to the grinning Nikki.

“Uh...” Tiffany giggled, her eyes flitting to the nozzles pointed towards her from the corners of the tank, then looking up at the valve above her head. “It was... something like what’s the formula for the volume of a cube...”

She shook her head, then cringed, her shoulders shaking harder at the tense silence. Nikki and Alex looked at each other before Nikki eventually spoke up.

“Nice guess, Tiffany...” she started.

“It was totally wrong,” Alex added, and Tiffany closed her eyes and nodded, a blush above her wide embarrassed grin. “Nikki, hit the button on the screen and gunge her!”

With a triumphant grin, Nikki thumped the middle of the screen and Tiffany flinched as the gunge alarm rang through the room. With a gurgle, the nozzles at the front of the tank spluttered into life, spewing arcs of translucent green gunge on to her tummy and breasts.

“Yeek!” Tiffany jolted back in the seat as splashes of green slop arced through the air in front of her, and squirmed to sit almost sideways, hands out vaguely to defend herself against the green sprays. Nikki and Alex watched as they played over her, slime cascading down her front and splashing up to her chin, before a new siren joined the cacophony and the booth poured a wide flood of yellow gunge down onto Tiffany from the ceiling.

Nikki hopped back with a yelp as licks of the glistening gunge splooped out towards them, looking at Tiffany utterly enveloped in an smooth slimy upturned dome. The green sprays kept going, breaking the shape of the dome as they splashed into it, and making a slapping, squelching noise as the slime smacked against the back walls and floor of the tank.

Tiffany dipped forward, her yellow-streaked shocked grin poking out of the downpour for a tiny moment before she caught a green spray across the side of her face, and the gunge from above poured over her head again as she ducked back. Slowly, the column of yellow slime from the ceiling thinned, the dome splattering on to Tiffany’s shoulders as it came inwards, and eventually broke into a series of heavy drips, revealing the nude girl covered in a crawling mixture of greens and yellows.

Tiffany was holding her hands up next to her head, her fists balled with thick slippery gunge dripping over them. As she felt the green sprays subside she flexed her fingers, and had them halfway to her face before the alarm dropped to a lower blare. She screamed out loud and tented her fingers over her forehead, the noise turning into a helpless giggle as the shower of lumpy black gunge erupted above her.

The black goo pushed her head down under its weight and she sat still, curling her toes at the slippery skin-crawling feeling of the chunks slithering down her hair and back. The stuff piled on to the tent formed by her fingers and slithered down her arms, eventually spilling over and hiding her face behind a thick dripping curtain that splooped in heavy lumps into her lap.

With his eyes not moving from the gungy naked girl in the tank, Alex offered his fist to Nikki, who smiled and bumped it as the sludge from the ceiling sputtered and stopped, the siren fading out. Slowly, the slimy lump in the seat straightened and opened her eyes, sinking back and blinking as chunks of black stuff slowly rained from the empty tank of gunge above her.

“Nikki, you escaped the Hotseat! Was it worth losing your underwear?”

“Heh...” Nikki stood speechlessly, a smile behind the hand held over her mouth as the unrecognizable Tiffany raised a hand to wipe across her eyes, leaving streaks across her gunge-coated face. The mixture of blacks, greens and yellows crawled down her skin and folded over each other, her hair plastered to her head.

“Well, you’ve beaten all seven of your fellow players and you’re the only one to avoid the gunge.” He turned to the tank again. “Hey, Tiffany, how’s that stuff feel?”

“Ew, it’s... warm...” she giggled, spitting as the black lumps of gunge trickled down her face and dripped from her chin on to her bare chest. She screeched as the jets of green goo spewed into life again for a couple of seconds, splattering even more of the slime on to her front and lap.

“Oh, so it could be worse,” smirked Alex. “We’ve got to leave you behind, as we’ve got a final challenge to attend to - will you be okay in there until we can get you out?”

Tiffany’s shoulders shook in a giggle again, making more of the slime slither off them. “I guess...” she answered.

“All right - Nikki, let’s go!” Alex offered his hand to the blue-haired girl, who grasped it as he took off back towards the door. With a last grin at her gunged friend over her shoulder, she and the red wolf disappeared back into the corridor.

Finale

Alex pulled the grating aside on a grimy cargo elevator, and ushered Nikki in first before stepping inside and thumping the button to start it moving downwards.

“You’ve survived six games with just a few streaks of gunge, Nikki,” he smiled. “And that makes you our winner - how are you feeling?”

“Uh, kind of exposed,” Nikki replied, indicating down at herself.

“Heh, I know - ending up naked with a wolf guy in an abandoned marine base probably wasn’t on your list of life goals...”

“Could be worse, I guess,” she smiled unsurely. “I’m glad I wasn’t in there when Tiffany got covered in all that crap...”

Alex smirked back. “Don’t worry - we’ll take good care of her, she’ll be as good as new very soon,” he said, then looked around as the lift juddered to a halt. “Ready to see what we’ve got in store for you for the final challenge?”

Nikki took a breath, stretching up on her tiptoes then dropping back. “Yeah, go for it,” she said.

The red wolf nodded and slid the metal grate open. “Come on, let’s get everyone reunited...”

“Oh no...” Nikki giggled, but didn’t resist as Alex put a hand on her back to guide her out of the elevator into the dark space beyond.

A cheer went up as she stepped through the opening, and she sighed and giggled with a blush, cupping her hand between her legs, as she caught sight of the girls who had been eliminated earlier. In sharp contrast to her, they were now a cloud of comfortable thick bathrobes and towels wrapped around hair - even Audrey looked appreciative despite her act. Shyly acknowledging them, Nikki’s gaze drifted to the back of the room, where the floor was cut away to form a semicircular vat against the wall. Two small platforms, a couple of feet square, jutted out of the wall inches above the surface of smooth thick white stuff.

“Yes! Welcome back, everyone...” Alex said as he took Nikki’s hand, holding it up between them as he walked her forward. “Nikki’s our winner today... do you want to see her get some revenge on who’s responsible for all of this?”

“What?” Nikki asked as a second more intense cheer went up. Distracted, she looked to the group as Alex encouraged her on to one of the platforms, then gasped and looked down as she seemed to realize where she was.

“The others have already met her - here’s your final opponent!” Alex announced, indicating towards a figure stepping out of the group. She flicked the hood of her robe down and wriggled it off her shoulders, letting it drop to reveal a naked light skinned girl with shocking pink hair.

“Hey,” she spoke up in a piercing, raucous voice, stepping up onto the second platform facing Nikki. She turned and looked behind her as she saw Nikki staring past her, then realized what she was looking at.

“Oh, yeah. Love fairy,” she explained, nonchalantly indicating her butterfly-like wings by shaking her thumb over her shoulder. “Call me Kyu. Not ‘Q’ the letter, it’s like in ‘Cupid’ - get it?”

“Wait, were you...” Nikki paused, her head tilted to the side as she tried to remember where she had heard her voice. “Were you the one at Tiffany’s house party who got us both to sign up for this?”

“Yeah!” Kyu responded brightly, running her fingers through her impossibly bright hair. “Did you like the disguise?”

“It was, uh...” Nikki stuttered and shook her head. “What, why did you...?”

“Come on, Nikki!” she laughed. “That’s the love fairy deal - getting hot girls and boys into sexy fun...”

She looked around at the others with a grin. “Remember that nerdy guy in Glenberry who was always there whenever you just needed a good dick to bounce on?” She pointed at herself. “Trained and tested by me! You’re welcome...”

Her gaze met Alex, dropped, and rose again. “And did I just say something about a good dick...!” she marveled. “I see you got him to join the fun as well - how have you kept your hands off him?”

“She hasn’t,” Alex replied with a smile, pointing as Tiffany entered the room. She was wearing a baggy gown, was clutching a towel in her hand and still had streaks of mixed gunge across her face and hair. Blushing with an embarrassed grin, she giggled as she rejoined the group. Alex stepped forward and the seven of them gathered around the vat of thick white slime.

“Kyu and Nikki, we’re playing a classic for our final game! I’m going to read out a series of questions with obvious answers that begin with the letter S. Whoever is first to shout out an answer that doesn’t begin with that letter wins the round - and their opponent will lose a couple of inches of their standing space.”

He paused as the girls looked down at the thin white platforms they were standing on. “After you lose three times, the gunge will be released above your head, your platform will disappear and we’ll get to watch as you gloop into the pool.” Kyu nodded confidently as Nikki looked up with a

gasp, noticing the large hopper suspended above her for the first time - a tapered reservoir with a square chute pointing down towards her head.

“Ready?” As Alex looked down to the device in his hands, Kyu smiled and put a hand on her hip, while Nikki shook her head with a quiet smile. “What is an hourglass filled with?”

A silence hung in the air for a couple of seconds. “Silica!” Nikki yelled.

“Good! What does that begin with?” Alex asked back.

“Ugh...” Nikki winced at a faint laugh from the watching girls, then gasped as a hidden piece of machinery whirred and the platform she was standing on slid a short distance back into the wall. A light turned on at the front of the hopper above her, and she whimpered down at the gunge below with an embarrassed smile.

“Okay, so you’ve got the idea - don’t do what Nikki did! This time, I’m after a name for a figure of a person made of stone...”

Nikki closed her eyes, her hands to her forehead as her lips moved silently. Beside her, Kyu swung her arms, looking up as she thought.

“Relief?” the pink-haired girl spoke up, and Nikki groaned as Alex nodded.

“Yes, good one! And Nikki’s not going to be feeling that for a while, because she’s just one step away from a slimy plunge now...”

“Aagh...” Nikki put her hand on the wall behind her as the platform she was standing on wound back a little further, and a second light shone on the hopper.

“Okay, Nikki - it’s not over yet! Here’s a good one - name an animal without legs.”

There was a few seconds’ pause, and the two girls on the platforms glanced at each other. Suddenly, Nikki whipped her head around to face Alex.

“Fish!” she yelled wide-eyed, then grinned at a nod from him.

“Yes! Obvious when you say it - so let’s give Kyu something to worry about this time...”

“Yesss...” Nikki said under her breath, looking down at Kyu’s platform as it slowly wound back a small distance into the wall, but she straightened quickly as Alex spoke again.

“Fourth question - name something a knight would hold in his hands.”

“Aspis”, Nikki said back immediately. Kyu spluttered a laugh out through her closed lips.

“Uh, hold on...” Alex smiled, holding a finger up as he pointed at his earpiece. After a moment, he nodded. “Yes! A heavy wooden shield - that’s right!”

“I wouldn’t have said it if it wasn’t...” Nikki smirked to herself quietly, and tapped her toes as Kyu’s platform inched backwards. The pink-haired fairy raised her hands to her hair, her glance moving between the pool below and the hopper looming above her.

“So you’ve clawed your way back, Nikki, and it’s all down to this! Whoever doesn’t get this gets the gunge, so listen carefully...” Both the girls leaned slightly forward tensely as Alex carefully read out the question.

“A vessel that can carry people underwater is called a...”

Nikki’s eyes widened as she gasped but then tripped over her tongue as she blurted her answer out.

“Bfffddiving bell!” she shrieked, bouncing on her heels.

“Yes!” Alex threw his hands up. “That works - what a comeback, and we know what happens now - I’m really sorry, Kyu...!”

All eyes went to the pink-haired fairy as she whimpered through her smile, her hands clasped to grip her hair. As a buzzer rang, an actuator twitched on the hopper and a flood of white gunge spewed down to burst over her head.

Nikki gasped and wriggled back as the thick white blanket bulged outwards in a circle around her opponent, raining down into the pool with a deep glooping sound. Suddenly, the platform clunked underneath her and the top of the dome dropped as the vague shape of Kyu was dumped into the gunge pool.

Yelps of surprise went up from the watching girls as a flower of slime splashed upwards from where Kyu had dropped in, the white surface parting to reveal a deep green underneath. Half a second later the fairy girl burst up through the surface again, streaked with green and white stripes, only to be caught by a second payload of goo from the hopper. She shrieked as the white gunge spewed out over her head again, ducking forward as the slime splattered out over her back.

The alarm subsided, and the gunge-coated Kyu slowly straightened up under the thick white rain dripping from the edges of the hopper, revealing her hair plastered to her head and the stuff dripping down over her face. She stretched her arms to the sides and shook her hands to try to clear them, then brought them in and made an attempt to wipe at her eyes. As the gunge rippled around her she bounced with it, chest-deep in the pool with her breasts floating on the surface and an exhilarated grin on her face.

As she took her hand away from her eyes she saw Alex approaching the pool, and giggled as he crouched down on the edge. He smiled as he swung back to dodge a splash of gunge from her arm, and handed her a microphone.

“Want to announce the day’s winner, Kyu?” he asked, and her shoulders shook as she laughed. She took the microphone with one gunge-coated hand and raised the other arm towards the blue-haired girl standing just behind her.

“All you ladies - thanks for taking part and being part of some slimy, sexy entertainment!” she grinned, running her fingers over her eyebrows and gradually clearing more of her face. “Give it up one more time for Nikki, who was the best at making other girls soaked and slippery...”

The watching cluster of girls cheered graciously as Nikki blushed, curling her toes over the edge of the platform and avoiding their gaze.

“But Nikki,” Alex continued, taking the microphone back and running his hand along it to clear the slime from its handle. “I think we’d disappoint everyone else in this room if we didn’t give you a genuine gunge experience as well...”

The cheer renewed and Nikki nodded, her grin widening despite her red face.

“Okay, wait - let me...” she started, and tailed off as she slid herself awkwardly down the back wall, folding her legs around to sit down on the platform. Gradually she dipped her toes into the gunge in front of her, eeping under her breath as her legs sank into the thick mixture.

She breathed out as she wriggled to settle herself. “Okay...” she started, but was cut off immediately by the shrill alarm, and she just had time to jump at the noise before another onslaught of white glop splurged over her.

Kyu clapped her hands together at the shriek from under the second dome of gunge, watching the ooze splatter thickly against the back wall and paint thick arcs on to it before splattering down into the pool. With another heavy mechanical clunk, the seat gave way and another deep thick splashing sound reverberated around the room as Nikki dropped down to join Kyu in the gunge vat.

A second green swirl appeared, the surface wobbling lazily as the green patch slowly spread outwards. After a couple of seconds, the gunge-painted Nikki resurfaced, her glasses now missing, and she yelped again and bounced forward as the gunge hopper above her went off and poured even more white stuff down on to her back.

As Kyu grinned at Nikki clearing herself off, Tiffany drifted forward from the group, dipping the toes of one foot into the gunge and splashing a wave of it towards the fairy girl with a kick. As the stuff smacked against the side of her head, Kyu spun around with a naughty grin and batted

back with her hands. Tiffany yelped as she tried to retreat but fell into Jessie's arms behind her, and she shrieked as Jessie quickly yanked the cord of her robe open and pulled it off her shoulders. With a firm push she shoved Tiffany forward, and she let out another scream with her arms waving as she wobbled, stepped off the edge and splorged into the gunge vat.

"You gonna let them have all the fun, babe?" Lola smirked and stepped up beside Jessie as Tiffany rose from the gunge pool with a wide-mouthed expression of shock.

"No way - but you're going in first...!" Jessie lunged for the cord of Lola's bathrobe but she dodged away, batting at Jessie's instead. Around them, the others drifted forward with the encouragement from the gunged girls in the vat, sitting down at the edge and stripping before pushing themselves in.

Alex waded past the wave of girls, putting a hand on Beli's shoulder as he headed for the studio camera. "That's all from us - we hope you've enjoyed this Industrial Zone special as much as they have..." He glanced back at the vat, watching the slimy hugging and giggling behind him. "We'll see you for more gunge and games soon, and..." He hesitated, then shrugged. "Just... don't come back too quickly, okay?" With a smile, he turned and dashed towards the beckoning girls, leaping and tucking his legs up as he splashed down into the gunge with them.