

Mental Training

In the later course of basic training, Carter and his comrades were equipped with more specialized skills. These included dealing with pain, survival training and mental strength. The mental strength tests are sometimes unfair and border on mental and physical abuse. The following section is of a sexual nature and the Commander was reluctant to talk about it.

After the week had been rather relaxed with shuttle flight hours and some simulations, they were greeted by Major Banes on the following Monday. As usual, this led to a bad feeling among the recruits, even though he was less hostile in the last few weeks. His grin didn't give a good idea.

»Once again I have the great pleasure to inform you about a new training session. Now that you've completed most of the basic and advanced subjects, there are a few special things to do before we start the final exams in three months.«

As usual, the recruits didn't make a sound and waited for commands.

»As you know, we've been at war for quite some time, but there have been few real battles so far. The greatest danger in such deceptive times is spies and traitors. Of course, the Lorgans wouldn't send any of their own people, that would be much too conspicuous. They use defected members of the other species who can move freely in our territory. These spies sabotage, gather information or kidnap people to question them or cause them to defect. Especially defeated enemies are captured and tortured. When a Lorgan gets his hands on you, we usually talk about phy-

sical torture. But the Gumai and other species also like to use other techniques. Since you'll soon be working in the field and possess knowledge that if it falls into the enemy's hands could harm us, you'll need to be prepared for such techniques. And that's why your mental training starts today.«

The mental training should simulate a capture and confront them with different methods of extracting information from them or questioning their beliefs. These units had to be done by each one of them alone, and sometimes exercises for two people were planned. In addition to normal weapons training, simulations and flying lessons, they now had to face such a challenge every two days. Not all of them were tested in the same way.

Carter was given a four-digit code without any explanation of its meaning, then he was placed in a room and tied to a chair. There he was left to sit for about an hour. Just as he was falling asleep, a woman came in. She was wearing the clothes of an administrative employee of the base. A knee-length black skirt, black pantyhose, high heels, a light blue blouse, and a dark blue scarf. The woman had long, wavy, black hair and she had a remarkable body. Carter suspected that she had completed her training herself not too long ago, as she looked like she was in her early twenties. She glanced at him and smiled interestedly after checking him out.

»Hello, you must be Carter. I am Angela. Your teacher for this exercise is not ready yet and I am supposed to keep you company for so long. You know, I haven't finished my training that long ago myself. It was a hard time, but being a woman in the military is great! So many well-trained hot guys ...«, she said, rubbing her legs together and putting her

hand on her cheek. »You are really attractive, if I may say so frankly. Are you taken?«

Carter replied: »Yes, I have a wonderful girlfriend. Beautiful, smart and loving.«

She took off her scarf and put it on the table next to her.

»Why is it always so warm in these rooms?«, she asked, opening the top button of her blouse.

»I don't think it's that warm. Do you happen to know why I have to be tied up for this exercise?«

She smiled meaningfully and looked at the camera on the ceiling.

»Probably because of something they want to do with you afterward. But it also suits me very well, I must say ...«

She opened his jacket and purred as she guessed his muscular chest under the tank top. She said: »A beautiful, smart and loving girlfriend, yes? Do you think she would be very angry if we had a little fun together?«

Carter said: »Yes, I think she wouldn't like that very much. But I don't intend to cheat on her either.«

»Cheat? You're certainly not married, are you? How can you cheat without a promise?«, she asked and continued unbuttoning her blouse. Underneath came a black lace bra.

»No, thank you. You seem nice, but you're also weird. I'll pass.«, Carter said for sure.

He realized that this woman was the one testing him. She was supposed to get his code by seduction.

She giggled and pulled a knife to cut open his tank top. When she saw his muscles, she purred even louder and took off her blouse. »Who says

I'm going to ask your permission? You're practically tied up and I can do whatever I want with you.«

Her skirt slipped to the floor and Carter saw that her tights were actually stockings. She sat down on his lap and pressed her breasts into his face.

He twisted his head away and nodded towards the camera.

»You don't want a live video of this performance here, do you? Your superiors wouldn't find that particularly tasteful.«

She stood up and waved into the camera.

»This video isn't running at headquarters, it's being recorded.«

She opened his pants and pulled them to the ground. Despite his resistance, his body was aroused.

She bit her lower lip voluptuously and said: »If you don't want these shots to reach your girlfriend, you better give me the code.«

Then she took off her bra and threw it aside. She stroked him over his underpants, pushed his legs aside and kneeled in between.

»Last chance.«, she said, pulling down his underpants and licking her lips at the sight.

Carter didn't know what to do. He didn't want Kelly to see him have sex with another woman, but ultimately it was a test. To pass it, he had to keep the code to himself. He hesitated a little too long and before he could say or do anything, he got an involuntary blowjob in front of the camera. While sitting there, he wondered how they had managed to get an administrative employee to prostitute herself for an exercise. After ten minutes it was over, the woman dressed and left the room.

Carter was freed a little later by an officer and escorted out. The man said: »Impressive. We only use this test on men and women who are in a

relationship. Many people buckle, especially women. Some guys are also immediately unfaithful and have fun, but your face has told us that you struggled hard with yourself. Don't worry about your girlfriend. She got the same test and she also kept her mouth shut. The ›examiners‹ are synthoids, androids perfectly modeled after humans. The Vindurans have developed them. They are only machines. So you didn't cheat.«

Carter didn't find that particularly convincing. He didn't mind at all that Kelly had had a similar experience, but he didn't know if she had the same attitude. When they met after class, they both gushed off to confess to the other what had happened, but they quickly realized that they were not angry with the other. It was a test, it wasn't a human and it wasn't intentional. Kelly even found it a bit funny and asked him how the Robo lady was in bed.

The whole experience was very strange, but they were told that seduction in various forms was a very common way to get information. Of course, there were many other methods, some of which they had to experience on their own bodies, but this was by far the one that felt the strangest.

Rod had no girlfriend, so he was strapped to a chair and had water slowly dripped onto his head for several hours. He hadn't revealed any information, but he had told how close he had come.

Leena had revealed her information quite quickly. In a conversation with the examiner she had to defend humanity, the military and the war instead of defecting, but the man had convinced her within six minutes to switch to his side. Fortunately for her, this had been interpreted as weak eloquence and prescribed rhetoric training instead of realizing that she really didn't think much of the military.

»This could have ended badly. You can't hide your opinion very well, can you?«, Kelly remarked.

Leena shrugged her shoulders: »Calculated risk. I was deliberately persuaded. If I pretend to be easy to influence, then in the third year I come to a beautiful, quiet post with little excitement where I cannot be interrogated. So I don't have to do things that I don't approve of. I didn't explain my real convictions to them.«

Carter said: »Maybe next year you will find yourself in a situation where you have a chance to change things in a safe and non-criminal way.«

She looked at him skeptically and he raised his hand to apologize for this completely unrealistic statement.