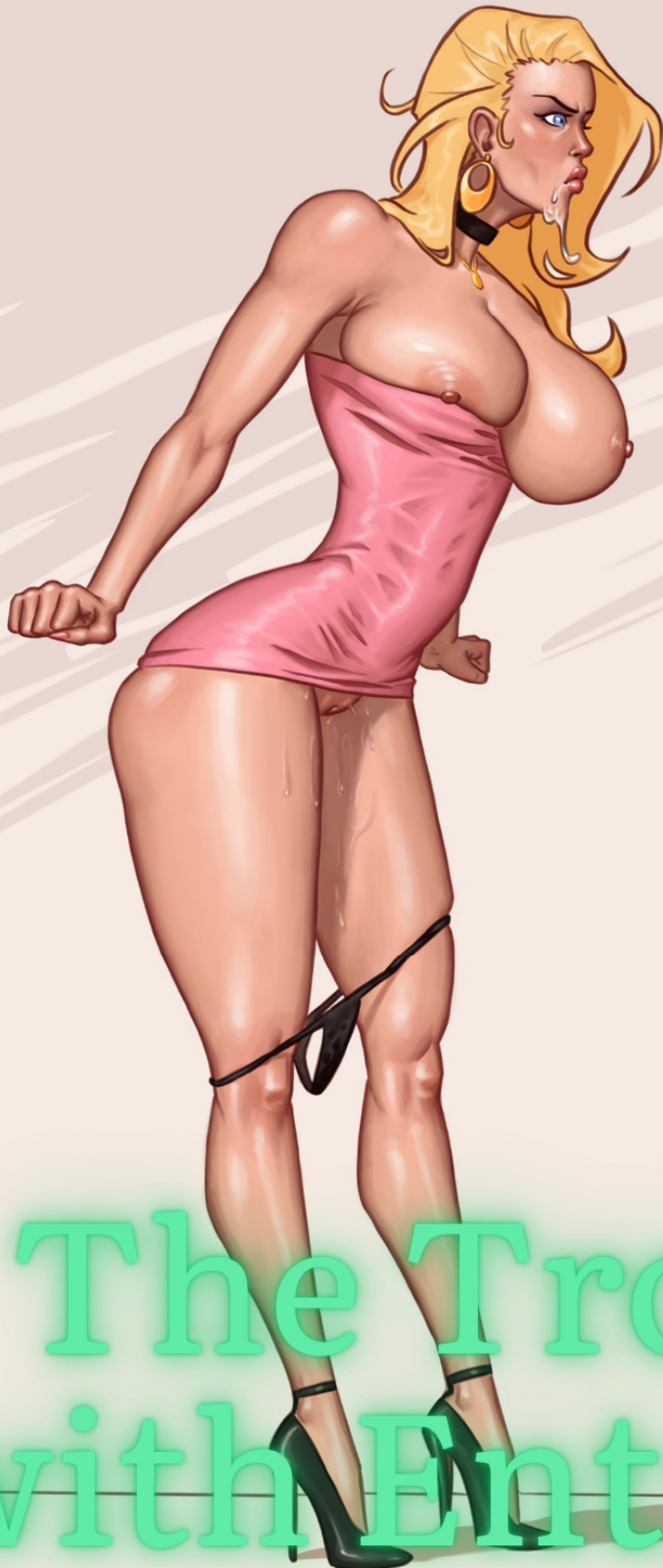


Chapter 13



The Trouble
with Entrabide

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

The Trouble With Entrabide 13

Illustrations by Mitzz

Written by RawlyRawls

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Fifteen weeks into the experiment.

“Spread legs.” Seth pointed to his mother’s now bare pussy. She was standing in front of him, looking unsure of herself. The thought of her shaving made him grimace. “Spread ... legs ...” He growled.

“Okay ... sweetie ...” Chastity felt so odd. Her son had written about fifteen different short messages on her body, mostly possessive. She was just glad no one else could see her. “Are you going to write a message down there?”

“No.” Seth didn’t like when his mother refused to obey. Her legs were still closed, so he got to his knees in front of her, and spread her legs for her. “I fix now.” He took the sharpie and colored in a black triangle above her vagina. When he was done, he smiled. “Better. Must dry first.” He drew in a deep breath, his lungs had tremendous capacity now, and he slowly exhaled on her refurbished bush.

“Oooooohhhh ... Seth ... that feels ... really good.” Chastity shivered with delight.

In the control room, techs and doctors exchanged cash, paying out bets on the body writing. They laughed and joked about Seth’s misspellings and how silly Chastity looked now. Slowly, their attention returned to the other monitors. They noticed that the sisters were still humping doggystyle in the hall, that Dustin was taking the TV apart for the fourth time, and that ... Sophie Ramirez was no longer in her cell. And neither was Rebecca Smith. Although, Rebecca’s three guards were all lying on the cell floor.

The alarm sounded several seconds later.



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"Darn ... not yet ... not yet ..." Sophie sprinted down a sterile hallway toward Rebecca's office. Red lights flashed, and a claxon blared. She carried her boss like a sack of potatoes over her shoulder, gripping Rebecca's ass to keep her from flying off. They were both still naked. Sophie's long clit was swollen and hard, bouncing and swaying wildly along with her boobs. It was all so ludicrous. What had they done to her? "We're here." Sophie pulled to a halt in front of Rebecca's office door. "Open it." There was a handprint reader, retinal scanner, and microphone. She put Rebecca down on her feet, but had to support her to keep her from falling.

"No ... I won't help you." Rebecca stared at the door, her back to Sophie. "My men will come here and ... oooohhhhhhhhh ... ugggh ... uggghhh ..." And just like that, her former subordinate was inside her again. "We made you ... uughh ... uggghhh ... ugggh ... we made you ... too well." Her mind spiraled with pleasure. "The smell of ... your sweat ... it's doing something to me."



"Open ... your ... door ... Doctor." Sophie pulled Rebecca's hair and held her face to the scanner. "You don't want ... your men to find you ... like this ... do you?"

"I'll ... do it ..." Rebecca put her hand on the reader. She said into the microphone, "Doctor ... uggghhh ... Rebecca ... Smith." And she let the scanner read her eye. The door hissed open.

Still humping her captive, Sophie waddled them into the office and closed the door behind them. *Think ... think.* It wasn't easy to form a plan while finally dipping her clit into some long-awaited pussy. *That pussy. She does what I say when I'm humping her.* They waddled a little way toward the desk, but were moving too slowly. So, Sophie lifted Rebecca, keeping her long clit

slamming in and out. It was easier to move that way, so she walked to the desk chair, and sat down with Rebecca on her lap. She faced them toward the computer monitor and had Rebecca type in her password.

While Rebecca bounced on her lap, Sophie reached around the woman and typed. Soon, the alarm was off and every door in the facility was locked, allowing no one in or out. That was a good start. There were some people trapped in the breakroom. And a rescue crew was now trapped in her former prison cell. Most of the people were in the control room.

Now that things were locked down, she could fuck Rebecca in peace for a little while and make a more comprehensive plan when her mind cleared. Sophie moved her hand from the keyboard to Rebecca's clit and strummed the evil woman to an ear-splitting orgasm. Sophie wasn't too far behind her.



For the next half-hour, Sophie risked bathing herself in pleasure. She had needed a pussy for so long, and now she had a good tight one. And Rebecca seemed more and more into it. They humped on Rebecca's desk, on the floor, and against the wall, in every position imaginable. When they were done, Rebecca lay on the floor, nearly comatose from pleasure. Sophie sat, working at Rebecca's computer. She was glad her clit had finally shrunk. She avoided looking toward Rebecca for fear that her erection would come right back, and she would be forced to mount her ex-boss again. "I think giving you a taste of your own medicine makes the sex extra spicy, don't you?"

"Oooohhhh ... shit ... it'ssssss soooooooooooooo ..." Rebecca lolled her head to the side to watch the woman access files she wasn't supposed to. Her brain moved so slowly. She lay there with her legs spread, a puddle forming on the floor where her stuff leaked. "This ... is an ... emergency."

Sophie laughed. Her voice echoed in the spartan office. “Yep. That’s true.” She realized she hadn’t laughed since they’d injected her with the Entrabide. Things were changing. “How do I shut off the monitors in the control room?” She was a scientist, not a computer engineer. She could find her way around the systems they had, but had no idea how to hack anything.

“Only ... local ... control ... room,” Rebecca said.

“Okay, well I’ve cut off everything but their cameras. They can’t do much to stop me.” Sophie consulted the facility map, planning her route. “Do any of these doors have manual releases?”

“No ... we can’t have ... escapes ... in an emergency.” Rebecca tried to sit up, but was too buzzed and exhausted.

“Yeah, great prison you’ve got here, boss.” Sophie plugged one of Rebecca’s mobile devices into the computer and uploaded. When it was done, she unplugged it and stood. She didn’t have any pockets, naked as she was, but there was a white coat hanging by the door. She put that on, letting it hang open, and put the device in a pocket. “Come on, Dr. Smith, you’re coming with me.” Sophie lifted Rebecca back onto her shoulder and headed for the door.



“Attention Greeves family.” Sophie’s voice echoed through the house. “Please stop fornicating and listen.”

“Fornicating?” Dustin looked around for the source of the voice. He poked the circuit board he’d been working on. “Hello? Is this working? I’m not fornicating.”

“Please listen. I’m going to get you out. But you need to get dressed and ready. I’ll be there in about four minutes,” Sophie said over the speaker system.

“Uuugghhhh ... uuuuuggghhhh ... Seth ... did you ... hear something?” Chastity rode her son hard, her body-writing still crisp all over her body. Her body slowed down, and she stood, dislodging her son’s penis with a plop.

“No ... hear ... gggrrraahhh ... gggrrraahhh ... only ... fuck!” He stood and held her hair so she would know that he meant business. “Come ... back ... to ...” He couldn’t think of the word for bed, so he pulled her back on top of him and slipped back inside her.



“Oooohhhhh ... okay ... eeeeeiiiiiii ...” Chastity ascended into a surprise orgasm. She loved when he was beastly and showed his desire. Her eyes rolled back, and she shrieked.

“Attention, you need to get ready, Greeves family,” Sophie said. “I’m almost there.”

In the upstairs hall, Melody and Sabrina were in a sixty-nine. Sabrina had gotten much better at deep-throating her sister, and was working on those skills. Melody was happily lapping at Sabrina’s pussy. Neither of them paid any attention to the strange voice echoing around their house.

“I’m here.” Sophie entered their house through a secret door on the main floor. She found Dustin frantically trying to talk to the disassembled TV in the living room. “Where are the others?” She tossed Rebecca on the sofa. “Don’t you dare run away, or when I find you ...” She pointed an angry finger at her ex-boss.

Rebecca gulped and nodded. Much to her chagrin, she found that she didn’t want to run away anymore. *What did we create?*

“Mr. Greeves, where are the others?” Sophie put a hand on his shoulder.

“Upstairs. I’m not allowed upstairs.” He didn’t stop working on the TV.



“Shit.” Sophie checked her mobile device. The control room was still locked. But she saw that the door to the breakroom was now open. *How many were there in the breakroom?* She looked at the house’s cameras. “Everyone upstairs is still fucking.” Picking up Rebecca again, Sophie turned toward the stairs. “Stay here, Mr. Greeves.”

“I’m not allowed upstairs,” Dustin muttered. He didn’t look up from his project.

"Right." Sophie shook her head. *The man may not have been dosed, but he's clearly as changed by this nightmare as everyone else in his family.* Carrying Rebecca over her shoulder, she went up and found Sabrina and Melody in the hall. "Time to stop, we're getting out of here."

"Ugggh ... uggghhh ... uggghhhh ..." Seth's deep voice reverberated from his room.

"Come on you two." Sophie put down Rebecca and pulled Melody off her sister. Melody's long clit made a silly plopping noise as it left Sabrina's lips. "We don't have a lot of time." Sophie held Melody in the air.

"Who ... are you?" Sabrina looked up at the strange woman. "Oh, you've got a big clit, too." She pointed at the dangling appendage that was framed by Sophie's white coat.

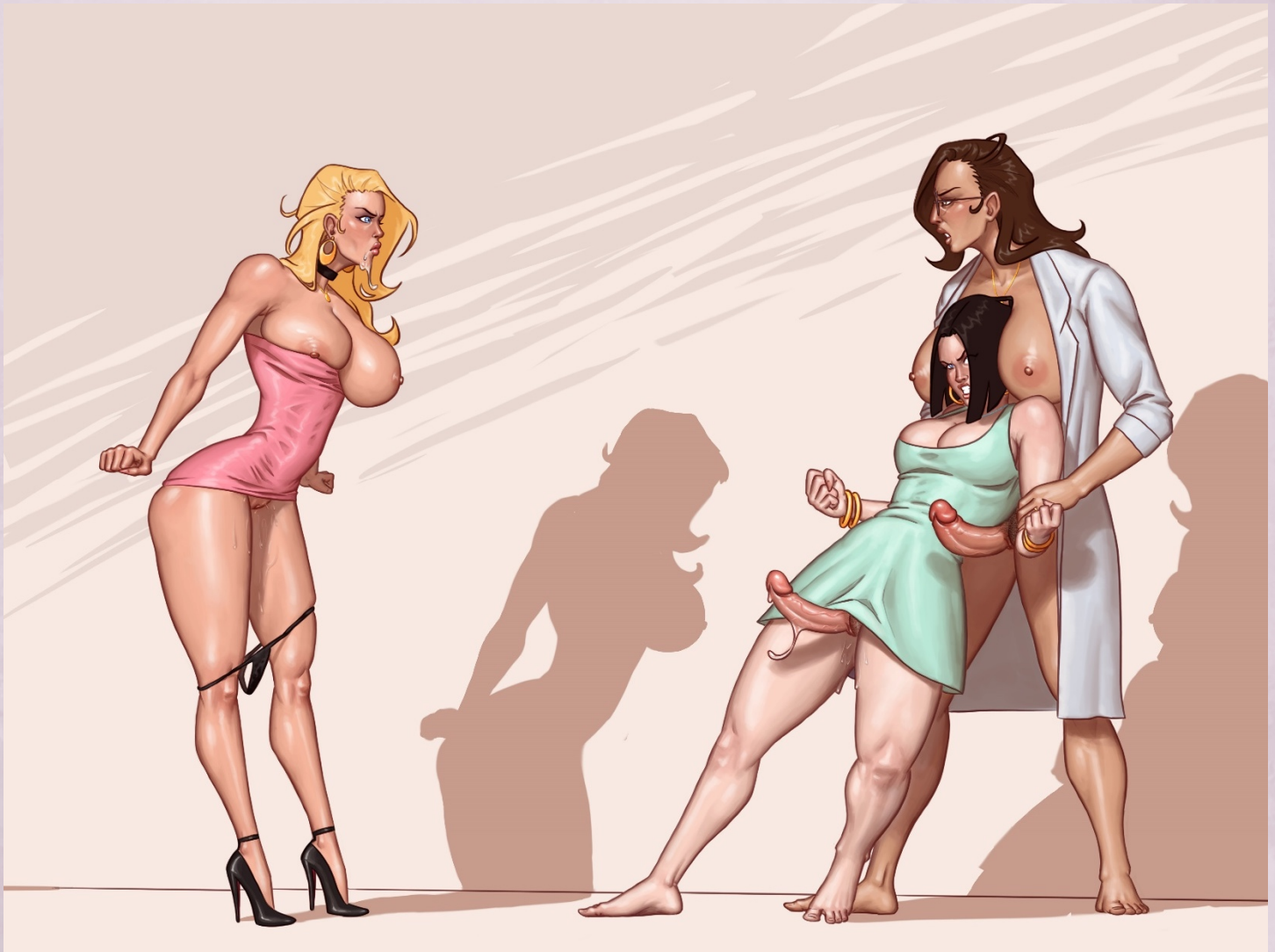
"I was also held prisoner. By that woman." Sophie pointed at Rebecca. "We're getting out of here." She held the struggling Melody, not ready to put her down yet in case she tried to get violent.

"I want my sister ... I want my ..." Melody cursed again that the Entrabide hadn't given her strength.

"We like it here." Sabrina sat up and smiled brightly.

"Look at what they've done to you. You didn't used to look like a bimbo." Sophie scowled. She didn't have time for this. The grunting, slapping, and creaking sounds grew louder from Seth's room. *This is a mess.*

"I'm not a bimbo!" Sabrina stood up, the saliva on her chin wiggling with her movements.



“Look, they’re going to split you apart. They don’t want sisters together anymore. Once we get away, you can still be with each other.” Sophie looked over at Rebecca. “Isn’t that right, Dr. Smith?”

Rebecca was in no mood to argue. She sat in the hall and nodded.

“See?” Sophie put Melody down. “Do you understand now?”

The Greeves sisters looked chastened. They both nodded.

“Now get dressed. I have to get your mother and brother.” Sophie picked up Rebecca again, slung her over her shoulder, and headed for Seth’s room. She opened the door without knocking and stepped in. The scent in there nearly bowled her over. It was the aroma of sex to the Nth power.

Chastity was on top of her son, but he was clearly in the driver’s seat, thrusting his hips up into her with powerful strokes. His urgent growls nearly drowned out her high-pitched cries. Sophie could clearly see that they were both lost in passion. Chastity’s face was twisted by bliss, and her gaze had no intelligence. Seth’s face was scrunched with effort. He was going to blow soon. Part of Sophie wanted to wait. It might be easier to move them with post-nut clarity on her side. But she didn’t know how much time they had. She pulled her mobile device out of her pocket and looked at the camera feed. She could see three security guards trying to open the control room doors with prybars.

“Excuse me!” Sophie shouted.

“That smell ... that smell ... oh ... no ...” Rebecca muttered.

Sophie slapped her ex-boss’s bare ass to get her to shut up. “Seth ... Chastity ... we need to leave ... now.”

Seth turned his face toward the intruders. He barked savagely at them.

Sophie did her best not to flinch. An idea came to Sophie. “Okay ... go ahead and finish. Make it quick. I’ve got a present for you.” She patted Rebecca’s ass in an inviting way. “More pussy? Wouldn’t that be great? I’ll give her to you. But not until we leave.”

“Aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh.”
Seth erupted up into his mother.

“Eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii!” Chastity, who still hadn’t noticed their visitors, came again.

Sophie waited for him to stop shooting into his mother’s womb. She prayed he really did want more pussy, because if that didn’t work, she was all out of ideas.

