

Chapter 14



The Trouble with Entrabide

FICTION

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The Trouble With Entrabide 14

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“Good boy ... good boy ... you like this butt?” Sophie patted Rebecca’s ass in an inviting way. Her ex-boss was still naked, bent over Sophie’s shoulder.

“Want ... pussy.” Seth pulled his monstrous dick out of his mother with a loud slurping sound. He climbed out of bed, his erection undaunted. He stood, looking back and forth between his nearly comatose mother and the ass this strange doctor offered him. “Want ... pussy?” He said to his mother.

“Nnnngggggggg.” Chastity’s vagina burped out some sperm. Her eyes focused on nothing. She was still buzzing from her orgasm.

“She won’t mind sharing you.” Sophie beckoned Seth over. Even if these people had been changed beyond recognition, she needed to save them. She couldn’t let Æthelred Medical hold onto any of the Greeves family. “Here, have a sniff. Her pussy is tight. She’s yours after we get out of here.”

“What are you doing?” Rebecca struggled, but couldn’t get away from Sophie’s iron grip. “He’s an animal. A brute. You can’t possibly leave me alone with him.”

“You made him, Doctor.” Sophie spread Rebecca’s ass cheeks, so Seth could more clearly see her pussy.

Tentatively, Seth stepped over to the offered ass. He leaned over and sniffed. A feral smile spread on his face. He reached for Rebecca, but the strange woman with the long clit and white jacket was quick and strong. She wouldn’t let him have the offered ass. He barked at her in frustration. “Want now.”

“I’ll give her to you when we’re out of here.” Sophie stepped sideways around the room. She got to the bed and helped Chastity onto her feet. Sophie paused to read Chastity’s body writing. Sophie shivered. She wouldn’t wish Seth on her worst enemy. *Except I*

would. That’s exactly what I’m wishing. “Mrs. Greeves? We need to go. Your daughters are waiting for us. So is your husband. We can all leave. But we need to leave now.”

“Leave?” Chastity’s gaze finally found this strange doctor. “Seth and I are happy here.”

“They’re going to separate you and Seth. Come on,” Sophie pulled her hand.



“Separ ... separ ... ate?” Seth let out several savage barks and threw a chair across the room. It smashed into the wall with a loud crash. “No!”

“I want to keep you together. And give you this woman.” Sophie slapped Rebecca’s upturned ass. “They want to separate. I want the opposite. We need to leave to keep you and your mother together.”

“You’re insane. All of this is insane.” Rebecca thumped feebly with her fists on Sophie’s back. “You can’t possibly -”



Sophie quieted her ex-boss with a hard slap on her rump. “We need to go.”

“Yes!” Seth lifted his mother into the air and cradled her like a groom crossing the threshold with his cum splattered, sharpie-scrawled bride. “Go.” He carried her out of the room, following Sophie and the promised woman bouncing on her shoulder.

Melody and Sabrina were dressed and ready, waiting at the top of the stairs. Melody had practical clothes on, Sabrina looked like she was going out to a club.

“Lose the heels, princess,” Sophie said to Sabrina.

“What? Okay.” Sabrina kicked off her shoes, going barefoot.

The group descended to the main level.

“Oh ... no ... he’s here!” Dustin threw a piece of a toaster at his son.

While still holding his mother, Seth batted the metal piece away. He growled at his father.

“Your father didn’t go upstairs. Everything’s okay. We all need to leave together.” Sophie put herself between the two men. “Once we’re out of here, you won’t have to see anyone you don’t want to. But for now ...”

Seth furrowed his brows, struggling to find the right words. Eventually, he came up with, “Fine. We go.”

“Okay, come on everyone.” Sophie opened the secret door and for the first time, the Greeves family stepped out into the greater facility. “Dr. Smith, is the seaplane at the dock?”

“Yes, it arrived this morning. But ... you can’t fly it. You’re stuck here.” Rebecca had given up struggling. She bounced along on Sophie’s shoulder as the woman ran down corridors.

“Plunket is a pilot. We’ll grab her along the way.” Sophie wondered where she would find the tech. They rounded a corner, and she stopped wondering. It seemed the control room door had been opened. There was a line of techs and security guards blocking their path toward the exit. The opposition all held stun guns and some blunt-instrument weapons. Lauren Plunket stood to the left, wielding a stunner like she didn’t know what she was doing with it.



“These are ... the people that have been helping us?” Chastity looked at the belligerent crew lined before them. She motioned for her son to put her down.

“Bad.” Seth growled at the Æthelred Medical people, setting his mother on her feet next to him. They were holding hands, their naked bodies glistening with sweat.

“Anyone that doesn’t want to get hurt, leave right now. I’ll forgive you for what you did to me if you leave.” Sophie realized her coat was hanging open, her long, soft clit dangling for all her former colleagues to see. Her cheeks turned rosy. She put Rebecca down and buttoned the lab coat, hiding her body from view. “Really, Doctor Thompson, you’re going to fight?”



“I’m sorry, Sophie!” James held a baton in his shaking hand. He stared at his naked boss. Rebecca looked drugged. He wondered what Sophie had done to the woman. “I have to!”

After a few moments, three women and one man dropped their weapons and ran off into the facility. The remaining force still outnumbered the Greeves escapees four to one.

Sophie was relieved to see that Lauren Plunket had decided to stay and fight. They did need a pilot. Sophie picked Rebecca up and hoisted her back over her shoulder. “Charge!” She yelled at the Greeves family.

Seth roared, raised his fists, and sprinted toward the Æthelred Medical employees.

“Eeeeeiiiiiiii!” Chastity gave an ear-splitting battle cry and ran after her son, her breasts bouncing wildly, her taut muscles closing the distance between her and her enemies.

Sabrina looked at Melody. “I want you to bang me so hard when we get out of here.”

“It’s a promise.” Melody let out a whoop and followed her brother and mother, her sister right on her heels.

“Wait ...” Dustin watched his family dive into war. He looked down at his hand and saw that he was still holding one of his wrenches. He lifted it and charged after them.

Sophie and Seth arrived at the blockade at the same time. The zap and hiss of stun guns filled the air. Bodies in dark security uniforms and in white lab coats tumbled like bowling pins. Sophie howled with rage. Seth screamed with violent glee. A moment later, Chastity joined the fray, clubbing people with her fists, and knocking over more than one person with her heavy, swinging tits.



Melody and Sabrina crashed into the scrum, working together to toss security guards against the walls.

Even Dustin's wrench crunched a few bones.

The screaming, cursing, zapping, and thumping went on for several minutes. When it was over, the Greeves family were all standing. Their enemies were not.

"Come on, we have a plane to catch." Sophie found Lauren. The woman was dazed but conscious. "You're coming with us." She lifted Lauren and tossed her over her left shoulder. Her right shoulder was still supporting Rebecca's docile form.

"You ... get ... more ... pussy? Not me?" Seth pointed at the lab coat wearing woman that Sophie had just picked up. "I ... more ... too!" He pointed at himself, then looked at the various prone women scattered around his feet. His chest was rising and falling rapidly, and his cock had risen as well with the excitement of the fight.

"Oh ... you want them?" Sophie glanced at the boy's parents. Chastity was staring at her son with total adoration. Sophie decided the woman would be no help. Dustin was cringing in the corner, as far away from his son as the space would allow. Sophie surveyed the women. They had all been betting on the Greeves family's misfortunes. They had all laughed at the poor family. They had all been a part of Sophie's own abduction and transformation. "Fine, take as much pussy as you can carry. They're yours. But this means I get to keep these two." She possessively patted the butts draped over her shoulders.

"Yes!" Seth gave Sophie a feral grin and a thumbs-up. "This one ... and this one ... and this one." He picked up three women, two with lab coats, a third in a security uniform. "Mom ... carry ... one for me." He pointed to another woman in a lab coat.

"Yes, sweetie." Chastity didn't seem the least embarrassed about her smudged body writing as she picked up the unconscious woman and threw her over her shoulder.

"Now, let's get out of here." Sophie led them out of the complex. With

Rebecca Smith as a passkey, it wasn't difficult. They didn't run into any more resistance. Sophie let the Greeves family pause for only a few seconds to adjust to the outdoors when they finally exited the large building.

"We're somewhere ... tropical?" Dustin blinked his eyes. He made sure not to look in the direction of his son and wife, who were carrying women for some nefarious purpose.



"An island." Sophie nodded. "This way." She led them down to the dock. The plane was there waiting for them, bobbing slightly in the water. She unmoored it. Putting Lauren in the pilot's seat, Sophie was happy to see focus returning to the woman's eyes. "Get this thing ready for takeoff." She put Rebecca in the co-pilot's seat and looked to the back of the plane. The Greeves family and their captives were getting settled in their seats. There was a pile of large crates tied down behind them. "What's in the crates?" Sophie asked Rebecca.

Rebecca stared mutely at the bare feet of the strange creature she'd created.

"Dr. Smith, what's in the crates?" Sophie put a finger under the woman's chin, forcing Rebecca's gaze up to Sophie's.

"Equipment ... expensive equipment. A new shipment just came in," Rebecca mumbled.



"That's helpful." As the propellers started turning, Sophie turned to the back of the plane. "Seth, can you shut the door?" She saw that he was already humping one of his half-dressed captives in one of the middle seats.

"I'll get it." Sabrina slammed the door closed and locked it. She then jumped onto her sister's lap. Soon, she was bouncing happily.

The plane moved away from the dock.

"Do as I say, Ms. Plunket, and I promise I won't give you to the monster in back. Take off and head east."

"Yes, Dr. Ramirez." Lauren gulped and built up the plane's speed.

"Move." Sophie pushed Rebecca to the floor in front of the co-pilot's seat. Taking the seat for herself, Sophie opened her lab coat and buckled her seatbelt. She looked down at Rebecca's incredulous expression. The woman was staring at Sophie's long, hard clit. "Well, get to work, Dr. Smith." Sophie nodded to her clit. "Suck it."

Rebecca's lips touched Sophie's clit right as their plane lifted out of the water. Soon, Rebecca was bobbing on the thing, using what little experience she'd had with smaller penises to refine her technique.



“What ... you’ve never seen a blowjob before, Ms. Plunket?” Sophie laughed and leaned back in her seat, relaxing for the first time in a long while. She winked at the pilot, who was trying and failing to look away from gurgling oral sex. In the back, the grunting and moaning sounds of sex grew louder. Sophie could hear a woman orgasming even over the hum of the engines. “Focus on flying, Ms. Plunket. We need you at your best.”

A trickle of anxious sweat rolled down Lauren’s brow. She nodded and did her best to ignore the depraved way her boss was behaving. She didn’t even want to think about what was happening in the back. She banked the plane east, and soon the Æthelred island was far behind them.