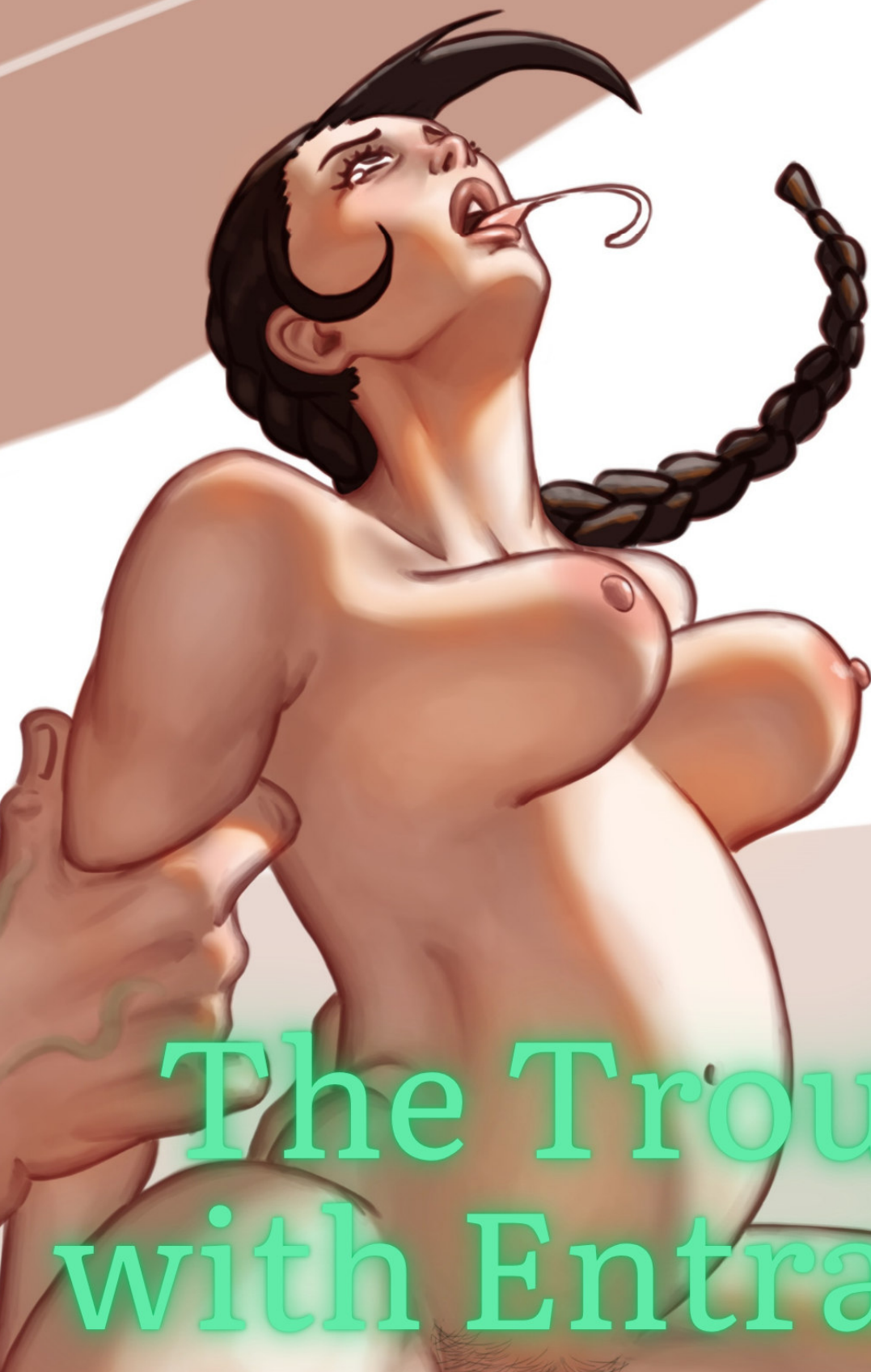


Chapter 15



The Trouble with Entrabide

FICTION *Rawly Rawls*

The Trouble With Entrabide 15

Illustrations by Mitzz

Written by RawlyRawls

This is a work of fiction written solely to entertain. If you want to read more of Rawls's work, please visit: <https://rawlyrawls.com>. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, businesses, companies, events, or locales is entirely coincidental. All characters in this work are 18 years or older. Enjoy!

Have questions about a story? Need to look up characters or past plot points?

Check out the comprehensive Rawlyverse wiki page

<https://wiki.rawlyrawls.net/x/ujrplw>

Also join our DISCORD server <https://discord.gg/TWuZA82gWg> if you want to chat with us, ask questions, or post related stuff!

To see more of Mitzz's art:

<https://www.hentai-foundry.com/user/mitzz/profile>

Sixteen weeks into the experiment.

It turned out that the equipment in the back of the cargo plane was both worth a small fortune and not that difficult to sell. Sophie found buyers from an internet café in Colombia. The other escapees and captives mostly stayed on the plane, which reeked heavily of sex. Seth rotated his four new women with his mother, filling each up in turn. Sophie tried not to feel bad for the Æthelred Medical staff that Seth had captured. She had to remind herself that what they had done was evil. And Sophie didn't want to be a hypocrite. She had two Æthelred Medical women of her own now. She mostly humped them in the cockpit, their own private space in the plane. Both Rebecca, her former boss, and Lauren, their pilot, were becoming experts at handling Sophie's massive clit. Everyone seemed to be settling in. There hadn't been any escape attempts in days.



To occupy Dustin, Sophie found an old toaster and a screwdriver. He had been huddled in the back of the plane trying to build something with his limited tools. Although Sophie wasn't sure what his urgency was, since they had escaped and everything he'd built before had been for that purpose.

Sabrina and Melody curtained off a part of the cabin and didn't show their faces much. But Sophie could hear them humping often. Eventually, the equipment was all sold. It was a bonanza. Lauren handed Sophie's clit over to Rebecca and piloted their plane to a new island. Sophie decided it wasn't safe to let any of the Greeves family go. It would be a disaster if Æthelred Medical caught any of them. Using the fresh equipment funds, Sophie bought them an old resort off the coast of Costa Rica. There were enough funds left over for maintenance and groceries. They didn't need to hire staff. She decided they would train their captives to take care of the Greeves family's needs.

~~

42 weeks into the experiment.

"Seth, honey, could you pass me the sunscreen?" Chastity was lying naked on a lounge chair by the beach under an umbrella. Her body writing had long since faded, and her skin was now much more tanned than it had been. She would have gotten the sunscreen herself, but her burgeoning belly gave her an excuse. She smiled at her son. "Please?"

"Ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... get ... self!" Seth bounced Penny on his lap. They were both naked.

Penny was the security guard he'd taken during his escape. Her belly wasn't nearly as big as Chastity's, but she was starting to show. Her eyes were rolled back, and her jaw hung open. "Oooohhhh ... Seth ... so ... gggoooooooodddd."

"I will not get it myself. This is your child I'm carrying!" Chastity was only having fun with him. If he really wanted her to get the sunscreen herself, she would. She would do anything for her caveman son.

"Let me help you, Mrs. Greeves." Wearing a skimpy maid outfit, Dr. Rebecca Smith moved quickly over to retrieve the sunscreen and handed it to Chastity.

"Be a good girl and rub it on, Doctor." Chastity smiled up at the woman.

"Yes, of course." Rebecca had become so habituated to serving, she didn't even hesitate. The woman she'd been would have been humiliated to touch a test subject like this. But the woman she was now shivered at the warmth of Chastity's skin, the strength of her muscles, and the supple softness of her breasts. All the while, the couple next to them humped and humped. True to her word, Sophie had never given Rebecca to the creature that had been Seth Greeves. But lately, Rebecca had started to wonder what it would be like to be taken by such a beast. Surely, the five women that did spread their legs for him seemed to love every second of it.

"Belly, too." Chastity took a sip of her fruity beverage.



“Yes, of course, Mrs. Greeves.” Rebecca rubbed the lotion onto Chastity’s round belly, feeling the baby moving inside. That baby would have been worth a fortune. But Æthelred Medical wasn’t going to get the chance to exploit it. Rebecca found herself feeling deeply protective of the new life.

“Uuuuggghhh ... take ... take ... take ... aaaaaahhhhhhhh.” Seth roared out his climax.



“Oh ... my ... God ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii!” Penny was cumming again, her hips losing rhythm.

When he was done with his orgasm, Seth pulled the woman off his dick and tossed her into the sand next to him. “Mother ... you ... turn.” He pointed at his towering erection, covered in comingled cum.

“I was resting, Seth. I can’t always ...” Chastity’s nostrils caught the scent of her son’s seed. That made her mind swim. “That’s enough lotion, Rebecca.” She pushed the maid away and climbed onto her son. She was thankful that her strength allowed her to have all the sex she wanted, even in such a gravid state.

Rebecca watched in awe as the couple fornicated. She realized that her vagina was overflowing. Quickly, she headed back into the nearest building. She needed to find Sophie. Hopefully, her mistress wasn’t busy.

~



“Good afternoon, Sabrina and Melody.” Sophie was sitting naked at her desk. Rebecca and Lauren were under the desk licking and sucking on Sophie’s giant, engorged clit. They would also take turns moving down to lick her pussy underneath.

“Our father says that he’s trying to reverse the Entrabide.” Melody stood with her hand squarely on her sister’s ass.

“Yes, I heard.” Sophie adjusted her glasses and chuckled. The sisters were quiet for a moment. The only sound in the room was the slurping coming from under the desk. “Was that it?”

“I’m not worried about Dad making any breakthroughs. His main ingredient is crab juice he’s collecting from the beach.” Melody frowned. “But he said you were his competition. That

you were working to reverse ... you know ...” She grabbed her heavy, soft clit through her dress and hefted it for emphasis.

“I don’t want to go back. I like being hot.” Sabrina wore high heels, a miniskirt, and a revealing top. She stomped her foot, making her cleavage tremble and shake. “And I don’t want to lose my sister’s dick.”

“It’s not a ...” Melody shrugged.

“Yes, I’m working on a reversal. Dr. Smith is helping me.” Sophia smiled at the sisters. “Isn’t that right, Rebecca?”

“Nnnnngggg ... gggaaaaccckkk,” Rebecca said from under the desk.

“We don’t want to go back. We like it here. We like being with each other. If anything, you should fix the Entrabide to make me strong like Sabrina.” Melody slapped her sister’s ass.

“Oh, and only Seth gets to make women pregnant. Can you give Mel some working balls?” Sabrina grinned hopefully. “I want her baby.”

"That's not physiologically possible. Her appendage is just her clit ... enlarged. Like mine. I ..." Sophie could see they were getting upset. "I'll look into it," she lied.

"Thank you!" Sabrina jumped for joy, her breasts nearly spilling out of her top. "Do you hear that, Melody? You'll be able to knock me up."

"I don't think she said -" Melody began.

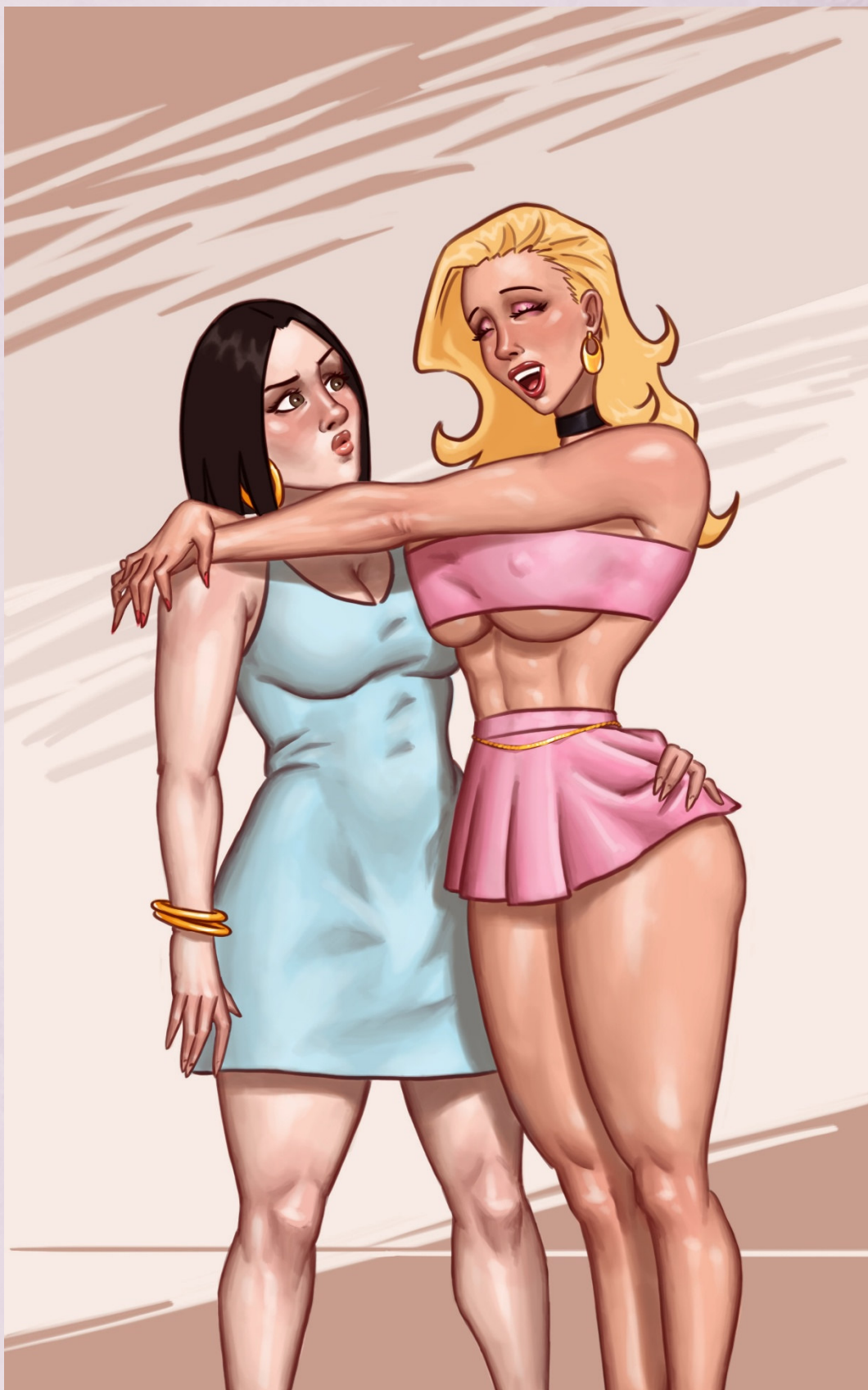
"Knock me up! Knock me up! Knock me up!" Sabrina lifted her sister off the ground and carried her off to their bedroom.

"Time for a break. All that 'knock me up' talk got me hot and bothered." Sabrina pushed her chair back from the desk. "Mount me, Lauren."

"Oh ... yesssssss." Lauren wasted no time in guiding the massive clit into her pussy. She rode her mistress hard while Rebecca watched and masturbated.

Sophie gazed at Lauren's boobs knocking together at the apex of each bounce. She had only brought the woman along because she was a pilot. But she was happy to have two devoted servants with such eager pussies. And Lauren was eager to please.

~~



43 weeks into the experiment.

"I've come ... to a ... ugh ... ugh ... decision ... Rebecca." Sophie looked down at her former boss. The woman was on her back, legs spread, toes pointing in the air. They were both naked on the floor by Sophie's desk. It was late, and the only light was the pale glow of Sophie's monitor. "I don't want ... to go back ... to my old ... ugh ... self." She slammed her hips down against Rebecca's.

"I've been ... helping you ... because I ... I ..." For some insane reason, Rebecca wanted to tell Sophie that she loved her. *What has she done to me?* It was difficult to regain her composure while that magnificent clit was pushing deep into her vagina, sending flares of ecstasy through Rebecca's nerves. "... because ... I am ... your servant." That was something she could admit. "But I ... oooohhhhh ... don't want you ... to go back to your old ... self ... either ... I like you ... now."

"It's settled ... then." Sophie stopped her hips, keeping herself fully planted in the other woman's pussy. She watched Rebecca's eyelids flutter. "We'll finish the reversal formula. But ... oohhhhhhhh ... not for me ... or the Greeves family ... but maybe for Seth's babies. We don't want ... the pitter patter ... of little experiments ... under foot." Sophie's body jerked at the thought of all those Neanderthal babies. It was one thing to fantasize about little Seths running around. But she didn't want it to actually happen. She would reverse the Entrabide if it was passed down. But not yet, first she would cum while pummeling Rebecca into the office floor. With that thought in mind, she put her hips into motion again.



“Honey ... are you awake?” Chasity was lying next to her son on their bed. Silver moonlight fell through their window. They were naked, and so were the other four women sleeping in bed with them. All with pregnant bellies a little smaller than Chasity’s. She put her hand on this soft penis and gave it a reassuring squeeze. She couldn’t remember well the time before Seth had turned into the man he was now. She couldn’t even remember the vows she’d said to Dustin on her wedding day, although she was sure she must have broken them all by now. She only remembered Dustin because she saw him skulking around the resort from time to time, trying to avoid their son. “Seth ... honey ... wake up.” She stroked his penis, knowing that it would get his attention.



“Huh? Me ... tired.” Seth blinked and looked over at his mother’s ripe body. “Now ... me horny.” His cock rose quickly.

“Melody told me that there might be a cure for the Entrabide.” Chasity rolled onto her back, pushing one of the other ladies out of the way. Slowly, Chasity spread her legs. She had let her pubic hair grow back and loved the way he stared at that dark triangle. “Would you want ... oooooohhhhhh ... a cure?” Her toes curled, and her body tightened as he spread her vagina with his penis. It had been a long time since there had been any pain or resistance at his entry. Now his big thing just slipped right in.

“No ... no ... no ... me ... Seth ... now!” Seth yelled the words loud enough to wake several of his women. The others were woken when they were tossed about the bed by the violent shaking of their mattress. “No ... no ...” Seth humped his mother and struggled to find the right word. But he didn’t care. Words weren’t that important to him. Not anymore. Finally, his mind found the right combination. “No ... change ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... me back!”



“Me either ... me either ... life was a shadow ... before ... Entrabide. Now ... oooohhhhh ... now ...” She pointed her toes at the ceiling. “Now ... I’m going to have your ... baby ... eeeeeiiiiiiii ... Seth ... I’ll have as many babies ... as you want ... okay? We’ll be like we are ... now ... forever. No changing back.”

“Mom ... mine ... Mom ... mine ... Mom ...” He chanted with low guttural grunts while the women around him watched his body flex and his ass clench with each thrust. There was no going back. He fully accepted their new life, and he was going to put as many babies in his women as possible.

THE END