

Chapter 5



The Trouble
with Entrabide

FICTION

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The Trouble With Entrabide 5

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Seven weeks into the experiment.

"My body hasn't changed, but I've gone girl crazy, Sabrina." Melody stood in her sister's room. What she said wasn't totally true. One part of her body had changed. When she got excited, her clit now looked very similar to a large penis. That morning when she'd measured it, it was pushing eight inches long. And as she was talking to her sister, she was starting to get excited. Fortunately, she was wearing tight underwear and a loose dress. She hoped her sister wouldn't see the growing lump down there.

"Well, I've grown a ton. It's really weird, right?" Sabrina stood up and walked over to Melody. I'm almost as tall as you now." She hefted her overtaxed sports top. "And these suckers are way bigger than they used to be." She turned around. "And look at my butt." She slapped her right cheek through her yoga pants. "Wait ... what do you mean by 'girl crazy'?"

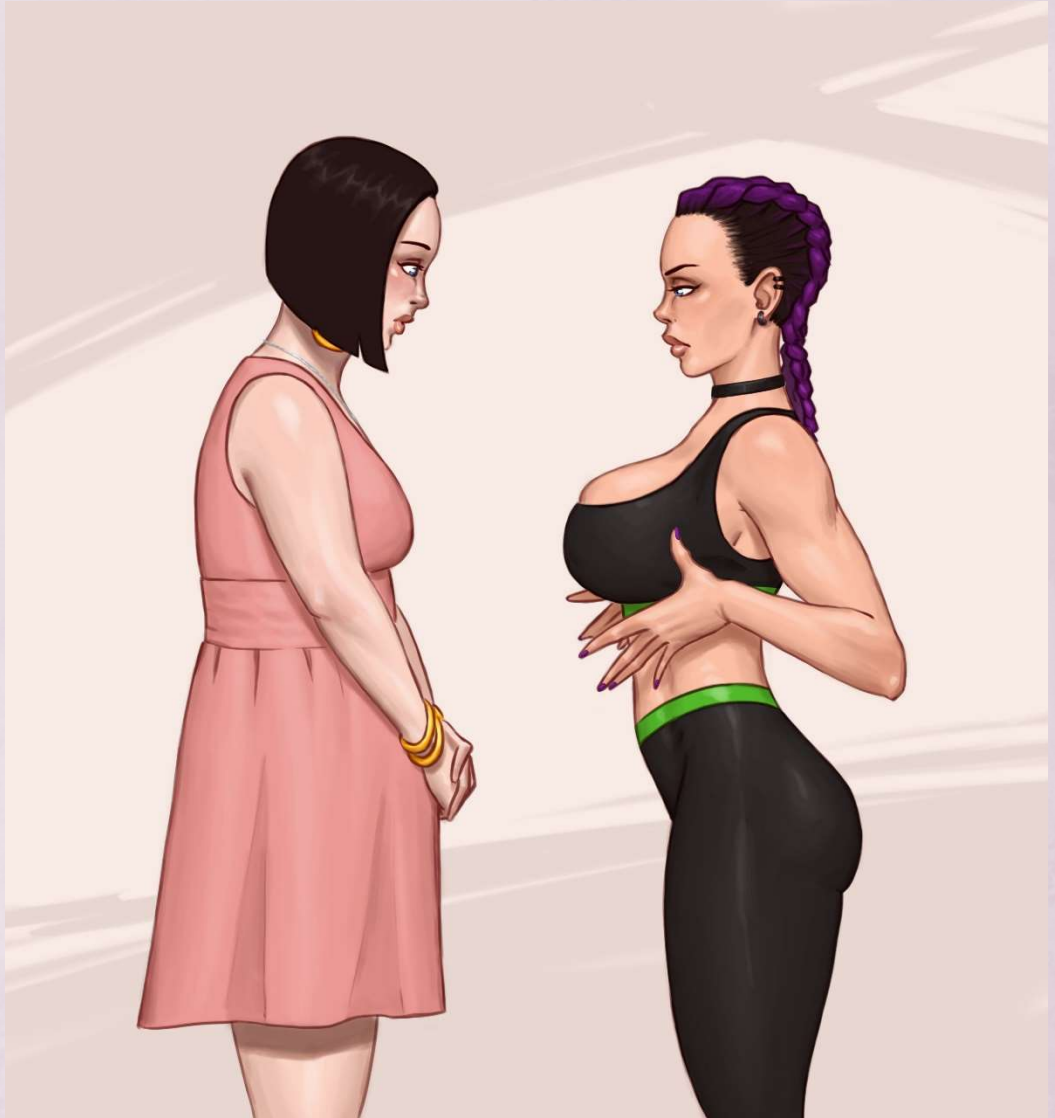
"Oh ... gosh ... Sabrina. Where to start?" Melody stared at her sister's ass. The thirst inside was consuming her mind's capacity for reason and restraint. "I hardly think about Pete anymore. Also, I've discovered porn. Oh, boy, I've enjoyed the women online. But I think ... I ..."

Her cheeks heated up, her muscles tensed, and her giant clit strained at its confinement. Her pussy was soaking wet, too. It was always so disconcerting sporting an erection while she was saturating her underwear. "But I think I need the real thing?"

"You don't like Pete?" Sabrina stepped away from her older sister. Things had been odd in the house lately, but this was beyond strange. "No, that can't be right. You're going to marry Pete."

"Pete won't want me anymore, Sabs. The experiment ruined me." Melody shook her head slowly.

"What are you talking about? You haven't changed at all. Just like you said." Sabrina took another step back. The way her sister was staring at Sabrina's chest was really starting to creep her out. "Unless ... you mean ... the lesbo stuff." She folded her arms over her boobs. "It's probably just a phase. When I was nineteen, I made out with Jessica Waller. I thought I was dyke for a couple weeks. I got over it."



"I lied when I said my body hasn't changed." Melody quickly pulled off her dress, throwing any sort of sanity out the window. "I need you to see this, Sabs. I need you to say that you like it."

"What ... the ... fuck?" Sabrina watched her sister lower her underwear. A large, turgid penis flopped out. "I mean ... what the goddamn ... fuck? Is that a ... dick?"



"It's my clit. It just keeps growing and growing. The doctors say it's a normal part of the Entrabide. But ... I don't think so. Even if it is, that's messed up. Has this happened to you? Do you think Mom has one of these?" She grabbed it with one hand and started stroking it. She was standing in her sister's room wearing only socks and a bra, masturbating in a delirious state. *Why does it have to feel so good?*

"Holy shit. We need to get you help." Sabrina moved for the door, but her sister sidestepped to cut her off. "You need to talk to the doctors, Melody."

"I talk to a really nice doctor all the time. I can't see her, but she can see me. She likes to look at my clit." Melody smiled. "She tells me how strong it looks ... how she'd like to touch it."

"That ... doesn't sound like a doctor, Mel." Sabrina tried to edge around her sister, but Melody cut her off again. "Can you stop touching that thing? This is really fucking weird." Did she dare yell for help? What would her mom or dad think if they came in and saw that Melody had a giant weapon between her legs now? Sabrina liked how her own body was changing. She felt strong, but also more feminine. She didn't want to

have her parents pull them out of the Entrabide trial. She didn't call for help but promised herself that she would bring this to the attention of the Æthelred Medical doctors as soon as Melody let her out of the room. "You look like a disgusting, teenage boy. Stop touching your dick." *Holy fuck, my sister has a dick. She's right, Pete's going to drop her the second he sees her again.*

"Sabs ... I really need to hear you say that you like it." Melody was fapping with two hands on her clit now. She was sweating, trembling, and her pupils were dilated.

"Fuck ... that!" Sabrina pushed past her sister. She was grateful for the extra strength, mass, and height Entrabide had given her. She didn't think she'd be able to force past Melody in her pre-drug body.



Melody let go of her clit and struggled to hold back Sabrina. But her sister got past her, opened the door, and ran down the hall to the interview room. Her mind almost completely absent, Melody went right back to fapping in her sister's doorway, imagining what would have happened if she had been able to stop Sabrina from leaving.

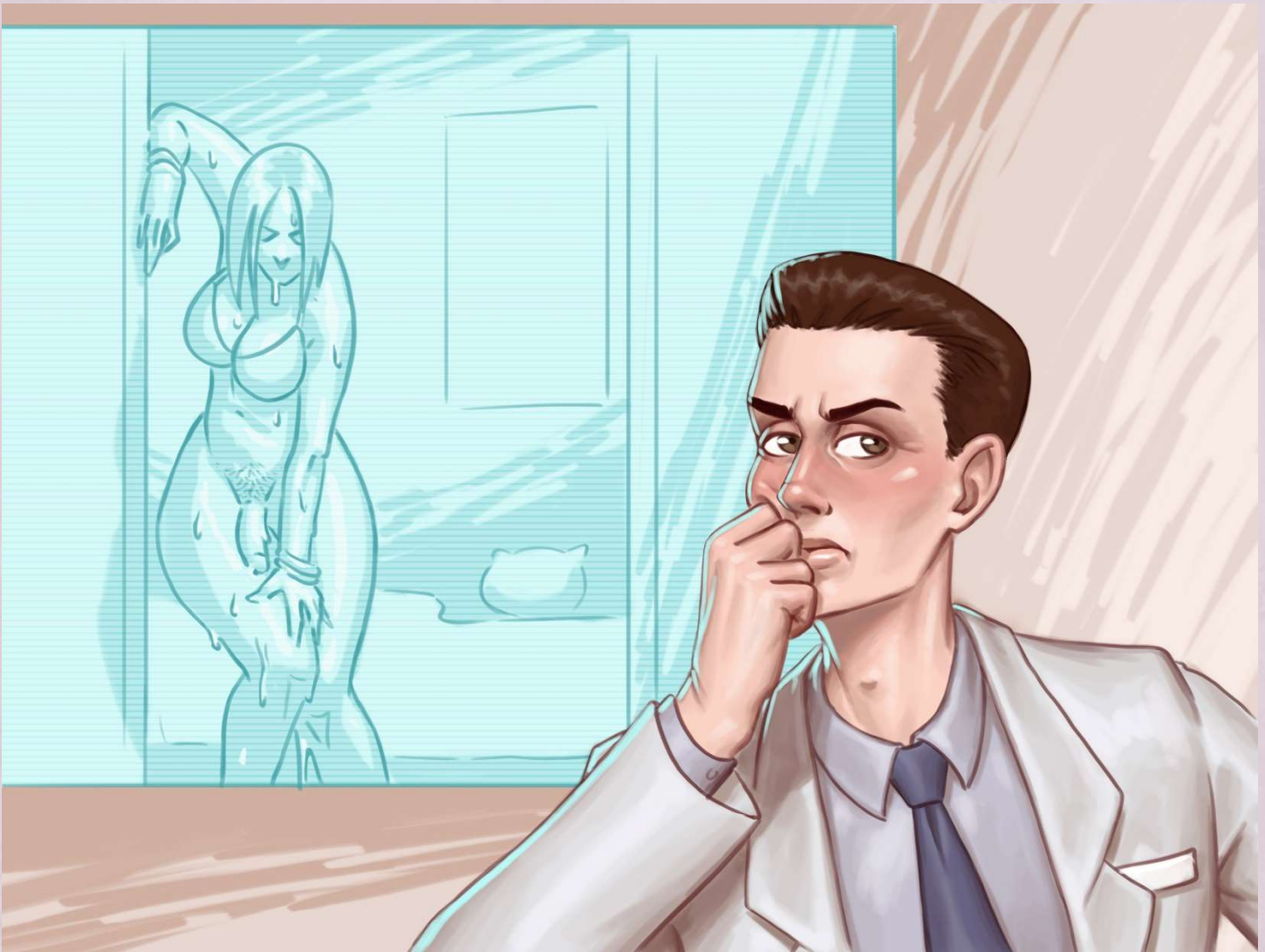
In the control room, the technicians were speechless. James nervously bounced a pen on his knee. "What sort of alarm noises would Dr. Ramirez have made about that?" He pointed to the monitor where Melody was having an orgasm.

There was some nervous laughter in the control room.

“Should we get Dr. Smith down here? Sabrina is in the box and demanding answers.” One of the techs pointed to the shot of Sabrina yelling into their camera in the interview room.

“Dr. Smith is busy giving Dr. Ramirez her termination package.” James was trying very hard not to look at Melody, as the poor woman walked down the hallway back to her room, masturbating the whole way. It was an odd sight. And it gave James a very unprofessional erection. “Have Jessie talk Sabrina down using the Arcadia question method. That should work.” He stood and hurried to the exit. “I’ll be back in a half hour. Bathroom break.”

Several of the techs snickered as they watched him leave.



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"Seth, if you won't come out, I'm coming in." Dustin opened the door and stepped into his son's room. He hadn't seen Seth in weeks, so he wasn't prepared for the hulking mass that hunched on his son's desk chair. "Seth?" Dustin had been so sure coming in here was a good idea. But now, he had doubts. He took several breaths of the musty air. His skin crawled. *It smells like Neanderthal sex in here. Like a fucking caveman brothel. What has Seth been doing?* "Seth?"



"Hi, Dad." Seth slowly turned from the game he'd been playing on his computer. He was only wearing boxers, which did little to hide his massive, soft cock. His swollen muscles twitched and flexed as he stretched his arms. "What's up? Did Mom finally tell you what happened?"

"What ... happened?" Dustin's face blanched. He tried to quell the panic building inside him. *He's my son. There's no reason to be afraid.* "I'm worried about you. You look ... so different and -"

Seth barked at his father. The sharp, aggressive sound bounced around the room. When Dustin cowered, Seth held his belly and laughed. "I *am* different, Dad. Ever since the second dose, I ..." Seth's brain lost his train of thought. In fact, as he struggled to think of what he'd been about to say, he found he couldn't recall what words sounded like. He barked again, ferociously, and cackled when his father ran from the room. Seth got up from his chair, walked to the door, and slammed it shut. He strolled back to his desk and returned to his game.

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"You're insane, Dr. Smith. You can't possibly do this." Sophie was in her underwear, strapped to a table. She stared at the full syringe with wide, fearful eyes. "There's no way my contract allows for this. People will wonder where I am. You can't ..."

"Don't make me gag you again, Dr. Ramirez." Rebecca gave her former subordinate a cool smile. *Well, I suppose she's still my subordinate.* "Yes, of course this is off the books. Why do you think I'm not having a tech give you the injection?" She held up the syringe and tapped it. "It's so strange, isn't it? The different effects Entrabide had with female mice and female humans. We are on the cutting edge, learning new things every day. And ... to further that, we certainly need more test subjects. How do you think of yourself? More of a Chastity/Sabrina or more of a Melody?" She laughed.

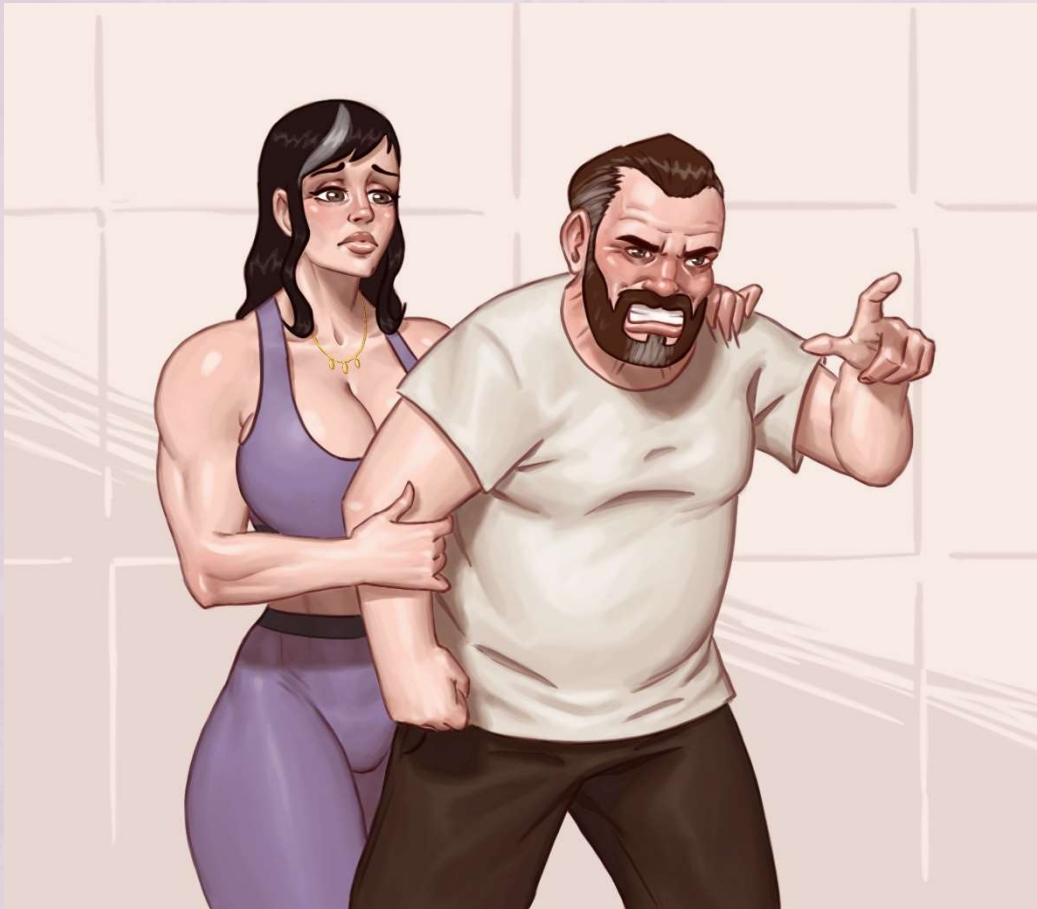
"You can't possibly stick me with that." Sophie tugged and pulled at her restraints. "I'll ... I'll go back to work. I won't tell anyone. Oh shit ... I'll ..." She froze when Rebecca jabbed her thigh with the needle and depressed the plunger. She wasn't wearing her glasses at the moment, but she could see it clearly enough. She'd just been dosed. As Rebecca left the room, Sophie closed her eyes and prayed she wasn't a Melody.



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"This is unacceptable." Dustin sat in the interview room with his wife. "You've done something terrible to my son. I'm going to sue the ever-loving shit out of your company. And I'm going to kick your ass." He stood up and pointed his finger at the camera, his belly jiggling as he stamped his feet. "If you don't come out here, I'm going to trash your equipment! You fucked us with Entrabide!"

"Stop it, Dustin. It's not the Entrabide. Seth is just ... going through hormonal changes." Chastity stood and grabbed her husband to keep him from damaging company property. For the first time, she noticed that she was now about the same height as him. Day by day, she had been getting closer and closer. But now, here she was at five foot eleven. *Did I really get three inches taller since moving here? Am I ... am I going to keep growing? Will I be taller than my husband?* She frowned.



"Let go of me ... let ... go ... Chastity." Dustin couldn't wrench himself out of her grip. He was huffing and puffing with the effort, but she looked relaxed and calm, barely breathing hard. *What has that drug done to my family?!?* He looked into his loving wife's eyes and felt fear. "Look at yourself. Look how different you are. You're ... not supposed to be stronger than me." He gave up and went limp in her arms.

"I understand you have concerns about Seth." A calm, authoritative woman's voice arrived via the room's speakers. "We understand that he has withdrawn in recent weeks. We have a

solution. Both of you will need to confront him while reading lines from our Hermit Family Member Protocol."

"I ... um ... probably shouldn't see Seth in person." Chastity's voice was low and worried. She continued to hold onto her husband.

"I'm not fucking doing any of your fucking protocols." Dustin tried to puff out his chest, but it was hard to feel manly while his wife held him captive.

"I'll show you a video about the Hermit Family Member Protocol. I think it might change your mind," the woman said.

A video started to play on the wall. It showed a family much like the Greeves family. The son only spent time in his room. The parents were very worried. Chastity let go of Dustin. They both sat back down and watched. They found the story compelling. When the son yelled at them for coming into his room, they thought for sure the video wouldn't have a happy ending. But the parents worked their way through the guidelines that Æthelred Medical doctors had created and things slowly changed. By the end of it, father, mother, and son were all hugging and crying with relief at being bonded again. The video turned off.

"Dustin, we have to try that. I know we can get through to Seth." Chastity put her hands on her husband's.

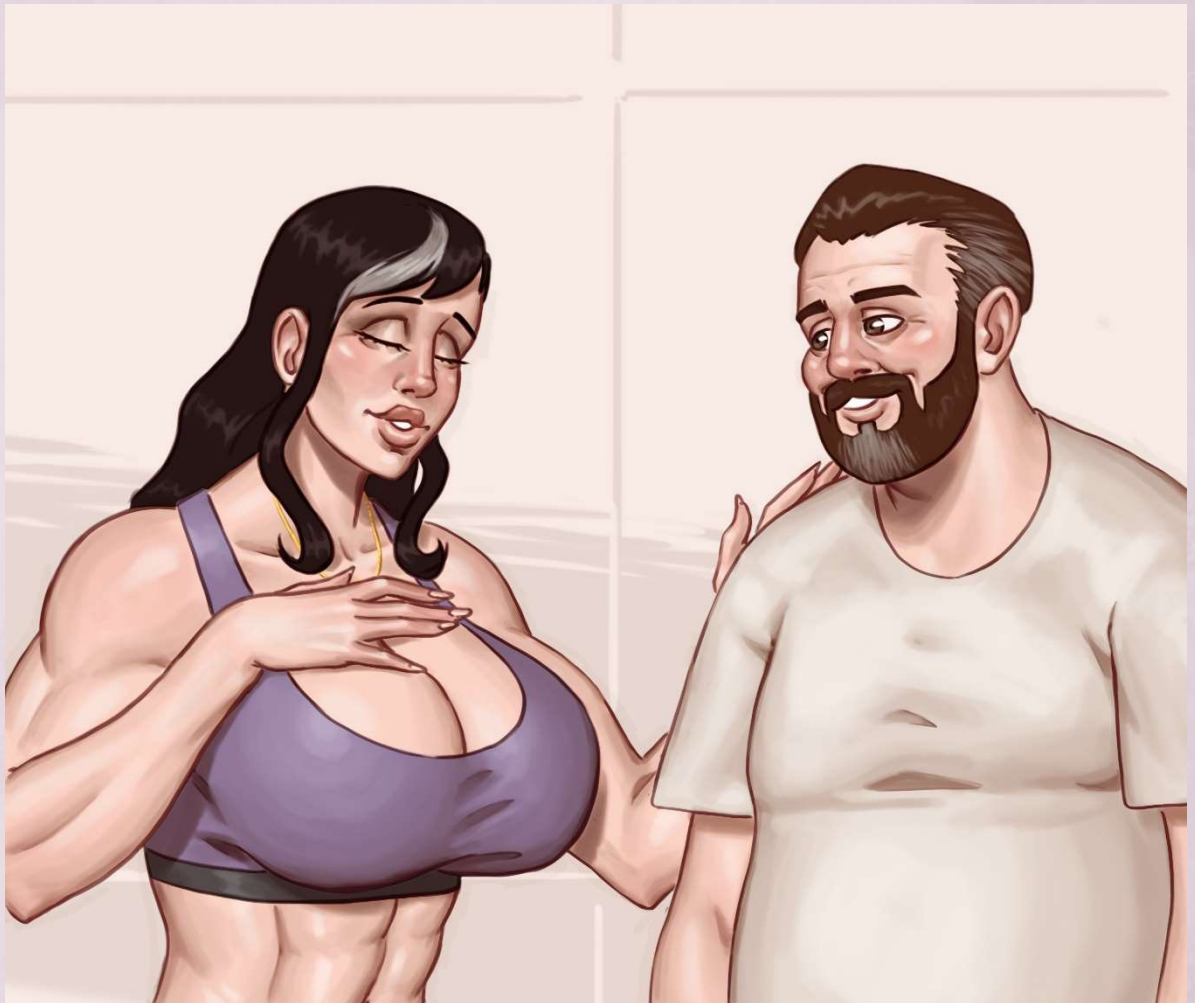
"I don't know if it'll work. You haven't seen Seth lately? He looks ... smells ... and sounds like a Neanderthal." Dustin frowned.

"So, a normal teenage boy then," the woman said.

Chastity laughed. She couldn't help it. She had been carrying so much tension. For some reason, that remark smashed it. *Maybe we're making a mountain out of a molehill with Seth. He's eighteen, of course he's going through changes.*

Dustin tried to keep his grumpiness intact, but his wife's ringing laughter was contagious. Pretty soon, he was laughing, too.

When they were done laughing, Dustin wiped the tears from his eyes. "Fine, we'll try the company's idea," he said. "But if it doesn't work, I want you to agree to leave this place with me. We'll take everyone home. I don't care about the money. Our family is more important."



"It's a deal. Don't worry, though. I'm sure it's going to work." Chastity smiled at him. She was impressed, that video had really turned things around. She was now looking forward to confronting her son and setting things right.