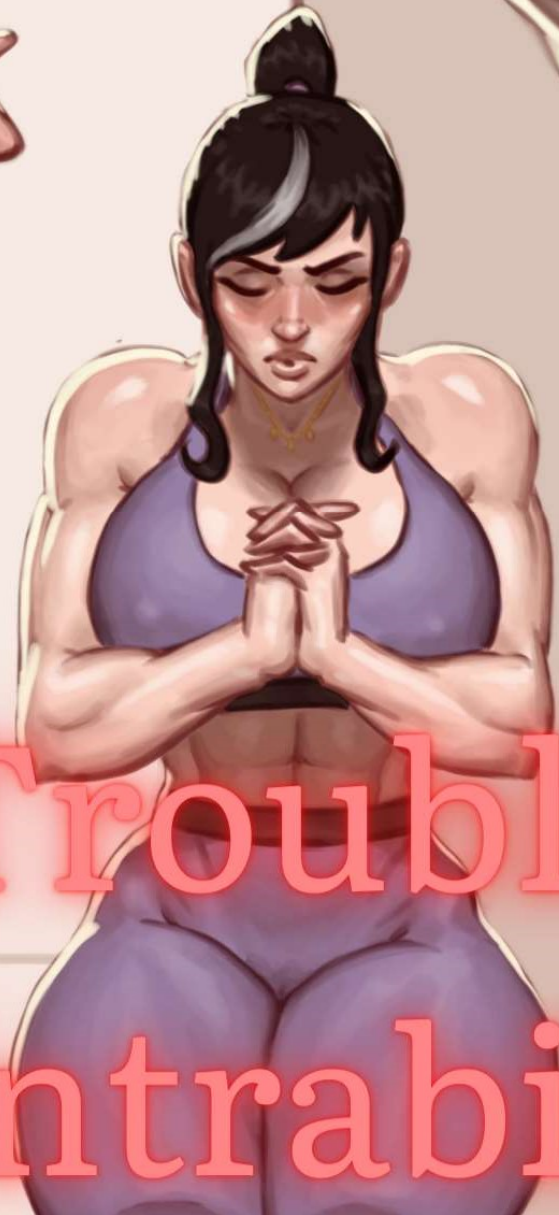


Chapter 6



The Trouble with Entrabide



FICTION

Rawly Rawls

The Trouble With Entrabide 6

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!

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>

Eight weeks into the experiment.

Chastity and Dustin spent almost a week going over the Hermit Family Member Protocol. Once they'd mastered it, they did rehearsals. They asked Sabrina to stand in for Seth, and they went through the guidelines. It was tough at first. Sabrina knew Seth well, and for the first few days, the parental prodding would make her character withdraw further. But then, Chastity started to solve some of the nuances of the triangulated pitches they were supposed to give their son. Dustin quickly followed her lead. By the end of rehearsals, Chastity, Dustin, and Sabrina – playing the character of her brother – ended each session in relieved tears as they hugged and bonded. The parents knew it was time to confront their real son.

~~

In the hall outside Seth's room, Chastity gave her husband an encouraging smile.

Dustin nodded back to her. It was odd having his wife at eye level. Now that he thought about it, she might actually be a little taller than him. He didn't like it. *And what if she's still growing ... What if their son was still growing?* Dustin gulped. Seth had already been a hulking mass when he'd seen him last time. He had hardly recognized his son. Now that days had passed, would Seth be even bigger?

"You look nervous. Are you nervous?" Chastity wiped her sweaty palms on her yoga pants.

"I'm okay." Dustin's knees were practically knocking together. He tried to pull himself together. "It's just ... Seth barked at me last time."

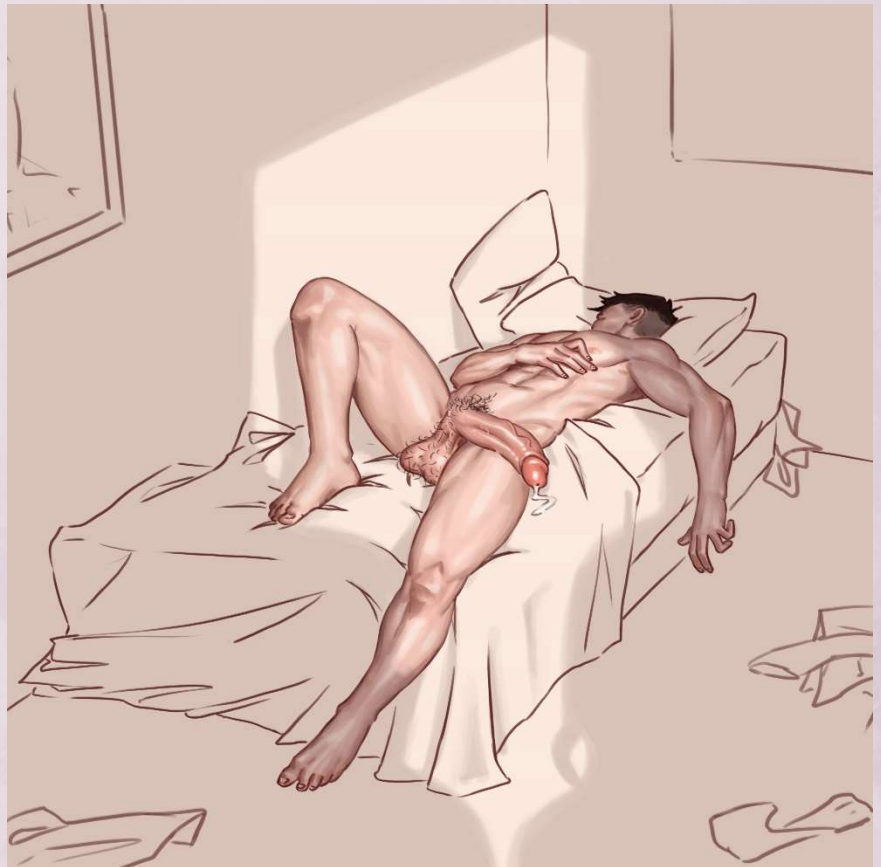
"Yes ... he did that to me, too." Chastity grimaced, remembering how she had almost let her son have sex with her. *That won't happen again. Not with Dustin here.* "Maybe we should do this another time?"

"Our son needs us. We have the protocol. We practiced it. We can triangulate him into a better space." Dustin forced a stiff grin and knocked on the door. "We can do this."

In the control room, the chatter died down. Everyone was staring at the screen showing Seth's room and the hall outside.

"Oh my god, they're really going to try the protocol on him," one of the techs said.

There was a hush as Dustin opened the door and he and his wife entered to find their son sleeping on top of the covers, naked.



"That smell." Dustin stepped into the room, curling his lip. "It smells like a jungle. What the hell is he doing in here?"

Chastity's eyes glazed over. She absentmindedly fiddled with her wedding ring, twirling it around and around her finger. She knew what that smell was. There were crusty pieces of clothing and used tissues all over the floor. Her vagina suddenly felt like it was humming at a high frequency. Her body was wracked by several abrupt shivers.

"What's wrong?" Dustin put his hand on his wife's shoulder. But her ailment was immediately forgotten when he saw his monster of a son slowly sit up and stare at them with steely eyes. Dustin quaked. Seth looked like a ridiculous caricature of a caveman, with bulging muscles and a massive, languid cock that rested on his thigh. If Dustin had walked into a lion's den, or a bear's cave, and poked such an apex predator, he supposed he would have felt very much the same as he did now.

"You're finally coming back for more." Seth's grin was malevolently greedy. He spoke to his mother. Hunger burned behind his eyes as he looked her up and down.

"Okay, let's start the first triangulation." Dustin stood straighter and tried to meet his son's gaze. But Seth would only stare at his mother.



"Oh ... no ... I shouldn't have come. I knew I shouldn't ..."
Chastity dropped to her knees and clasped her hands in front of her in prayer. "Oh ... Lord ... that smell ... that smell ... and that ... body ... and that ... penis." She stared at her son's mammoth appendage as it lurched and rose before her eyes.

"What are you doing, Chastity?" Dustin glanced at his wife. He shook his head, his mind going a bit fuzzy. He searched his memory and found his lines. "Seth ... we want you to know that we are all responsible for our own feelings. I just want you to understand that we can't make you feel anything."

"You can't?" Seth, as often happened to him recently, was having trouble stringing

coherent thoughts together. He stood up, towering over his parents. Gazing down at them was a different view than the old days. His father was spouting meaningless aphorisms at him. Seth didn't like it. "I *can* make you," Seth said, grabbing his father and lifting him into the air. He walked him over to the curtain rod and hung him by his shirt on the convenient hook that held the rod. "Quiet ... Dad."

Dustin flailed for a moment, looked into his son's eyes, and went perfectly still.

~~

In the control room, there was chaos as people debated whether to interfere.

"Do we dose them?"

"He's going to kill him!"

"Where's Dr. Smith?"

Different techs and doctors talked over each other.

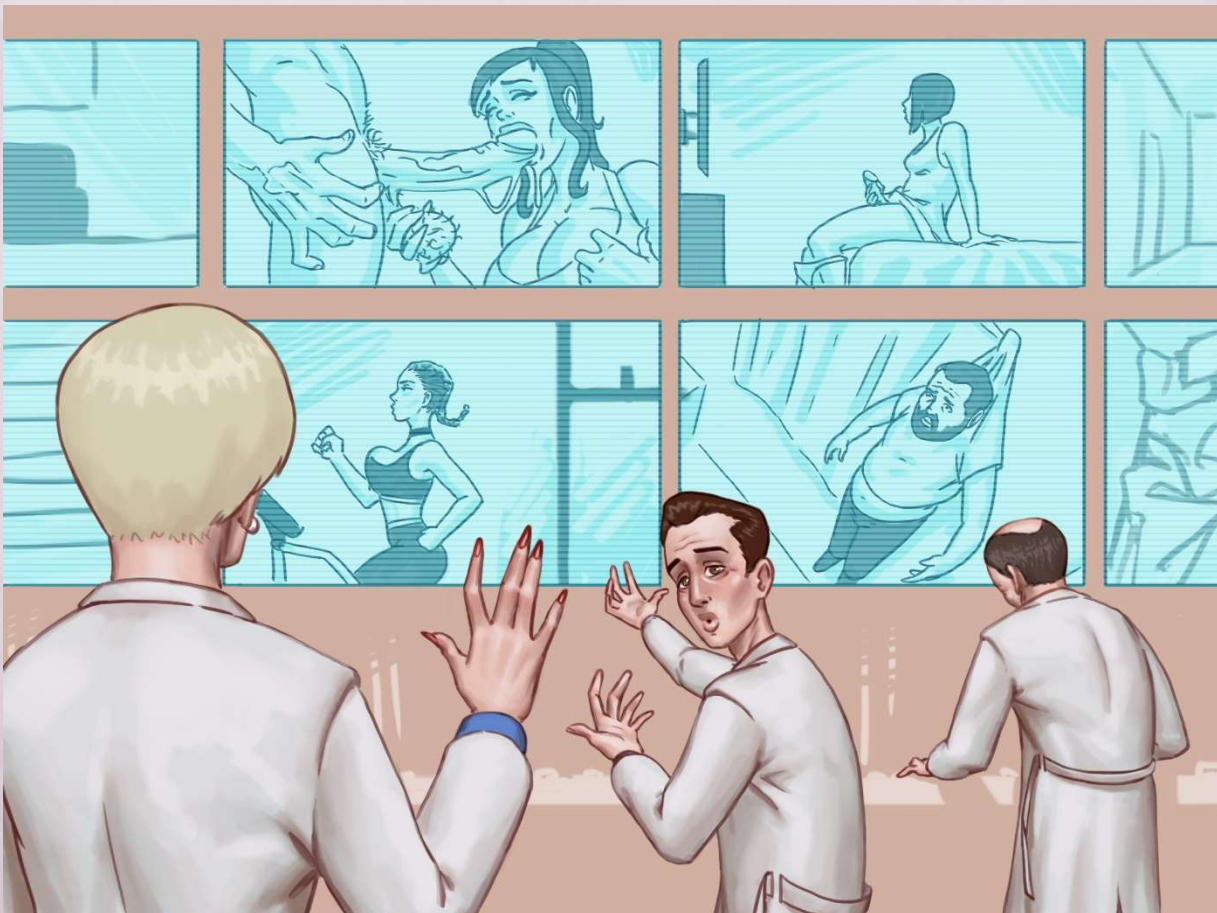
"Quiet ... quiet ... we need to think." Dr. Thompson tried to be commanding. But no one listened to him.

"Look, Seth's not going to kill Dustin. He's going for Chastity."

Rebecca Smith walked into the room with her hands clasped behind her back. She strolled up to the screen and stopped, taking in the activity in the Greeves house. The control room grew quiet as people realized she was there. She watched Chastity. The woman was still on her knees, praying as her hulking son walked up to her, his penis swaying in front of her face. "We can't let them have sex. Not yet. But they're *not* having sex," Rebecca said. "So, let's see how this plays out." She waited for someone to complain. But the only thorn in Rebecca's side was dosed and locked away. Rebecca looked around at the sycophants. She almost missed Sophie's spine.

There was a gasp in the room. On the monitor, Chastity was now avidly blowing her son. She was holding his shaft with one hand, and massaging his balls with her other.

~~



In Seth's room, Dustin stared in disbelief. "No ... Chastity ... what are you -?" He cut off when his son turned his head toward him and barked viciously. Dustin went quiet again, dangling from his hook. He found he couldn't look away from the neanderthal his son had become, and the way his mother was servicing him.

Satisfied that his father was out of the way, Seth turned his attention back to his mother. He looked down at her distorted face. Her crazed eyes pleased Seth. Her mouth was bloated, lips suctioning just below his massive cockhead. He thought it was a good look for her. "Good ... gooooooood," he growled. He couldn't think to say any more.



"Mmmppphhh!" Chastity was in a frenzy to pleasure her son. She wasn't a woman normally eager to please ... anyone. She usually liked things her way. But now ... she wanted it *his* way. She would do whatever he asked. Although ... she was vaguely aware that her son wasn't saying much. Mostly he was grunting and growling. Which, in its own way, was driving her even more into a frenzy. Those were the sounds of a happy animal.

~~

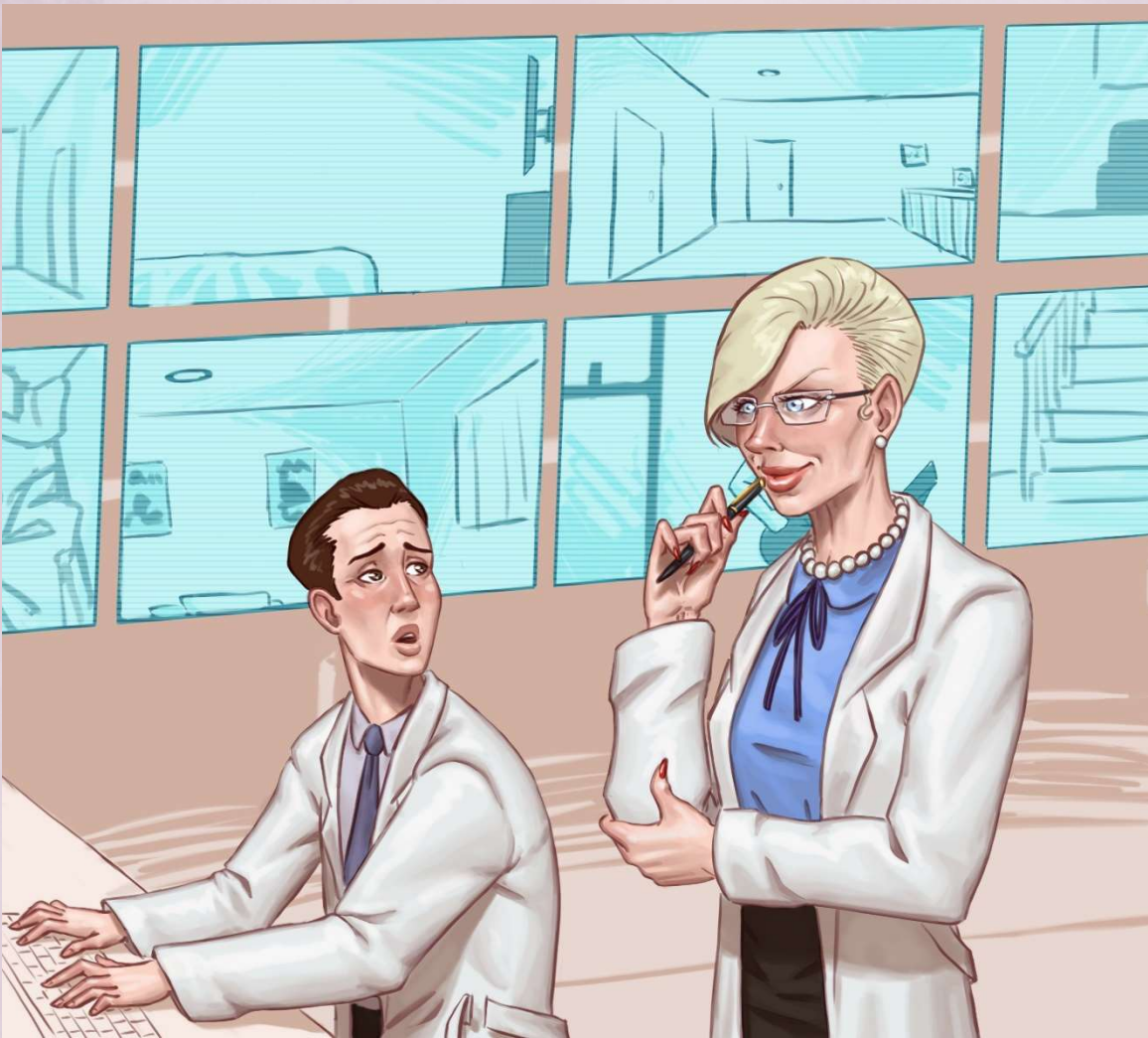
Melody was in her bedroom looking at porn. She couldn't get enough naked women. She wanted them all. She was wondering what it would be like to actually touch a woman in real life. *I need to take hold of a woman and make her mine.* Her hand beat a steady rhythm on her clitoris, which was now almost ten inches long. She stopped when she heard savage barking from somewhere nearby. Melody stood, pulled up her briefs, and lowered her dress. It was embarrassing to have to wear men's underwear, but she needed the support. Her panties had been lacking in that department, and the doctors had gotten her some when she had asked. Even with the added support, and her loose dress, there was a visible bulge in front. She didn't care.

Out in the hall, Melody couldn't hear any more barking. But she did hear deep growling and ... what sounded like a woman gurgling mouthwash. The sounds made her clit spasm uncomfortably in her briefs.

Seth's door was open. It was never open. And there was a strange smell wafting down the hall to her. Since the Entrabide, Melody was always horny, but she felt exceptionally so as she walked toward Seth's room. The sounds grew louder. It wasn't mouthwash. She had watched enough porn in the last few weeks to realize she was listening to a woman choke and slobber on a large cock. *Did some lady doctor slip in here to blow Seth?* That thought made her jealous. The lady doctor that Melody talked to, the sweet one that liked the look of her clit, always said that there was no way for her to visit. Melody felt the heat of anger flush her face. She hated to be lied to. Especially when she needed a woman. A real woman. Not an image on a screen, but a ... Melody stopped in Seth's doorway, her jaw hanging open. It took her a moment to comprehend what she was seeing.

~~





In the control room, Rebecca smirked. With only two doses, Entrabide had completely changed this family. She had gobbled up every Æthelred Medical share she could get her hands on. Rebecca would be rich beyond her wildest dreams. "Where's Sabrina?"

One of the techs brought up an image of Sabrina jogging on a treadmill in the basement. Her enlarged breasts were bounding in unison up and down and side to side. She was moving at a fast

pace, but barely breathing hard.

"Don't disturb her. Let's see how the rest of the family gets on without her." Rebecca could see Melody lifting her dress as the young woman watched her mother's blowjob. Soon, Melody was pumping her clit again. Dustin, still hanging by his shirt, stared in horror. "We need some air samples from Seth's room," Rebecca said. "Seth is doing something to them. This could be critical. Mind-altering musk? Can you imagine?"

"Do we ... um ... get the air samples now?" James said.

"Don't be an idiot, Dr. Thompson." Rebecca rolled her eyes. "Now, do we have intel on whether Mrs. Greeves often pleasures her husband orally? If so, does she finish him in her mouth? We need to know how out of character this is."

"She ... um ... hasn't been observed finishing anyone in her mouth," a tech said.

"I want you to go back over all the video since they entered the house and make sure, because it sure looks like ... yep ... there it is." Rebecca nodded as, up on the screen, Seth roared out an orgasm.

~~

Chasity's eyes bulged. She gulped as fast as she could to down the deluge pouring into the back of her mouth. Sperm flooded past her lips, dripping down her chin, and onto her breasts, saturating her athletic top. She knew her son's orgasms were copious and forceful. He *had* covered her backside from several feet away that one time. But she had been so passive that time. Now, she was taking the bull by the horn. Or, at least, she was trying. She fell backward as he continued to blast her, she was sputtering and spitting out the sperm she hadn't yet swallowed.



"Oh ... God ... no." Dustin watched his wife become sullied almost beyond recognition. He hung from the curtain hook, powerless to stop the destruction of his marriage. He finally looked away, only to see his oldest daughter standing in the doorway. She appeared to be masturbating with a large penis. *My daughter doesn't have a penis.* It was too much for him, and he blacked out.

"Oh ... Seth ... I'm covered ... oh ... gosh ... you keep marking me ... oh ... it won't stop coming out." Chastity rubbed his semen onto the skin of her face and upper chest. When he was finally finished blasting, she lowered her pants and panties, got on her hands and knees, and pointed her ass at her son. "Can you go again?"

Seth snarled and barked, dropping to his knees. He leaned forward and playfully bit one of his mother's exposed ass cheeks. Then he moved closer and slapped her butt with his heavy cock.



~

“Okay, dose them now.” Rebecca had seen enough. She watched as gas flooded the room. Seth pitched forward onto his mother, lying on top of her, both unconscious. Melody wobbled and went down in the doorway. Downstairs, Sabrina was tossed backward by the treadmill, coming to rest up against a wall. “Great work everyone. Don’t forget to get me that report on Chastity’s past oral sex.” Rebecca turned and left the control room. Behind her, money was exchanging hands as bets were paid.