

Chapter 8



The Trouble with Entrabide

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

The Trouble With Entrabide 8

Illustrations by Mitzz

Written by RawlyRawls

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Eight weeks into the experiment.

"Give me ... that pussy." Melody humped her mother from the back, driving her massive clit into her mother's vagina while gripping those wonderful, wide hips. "Give me ... that good ... puuusssyyyyyyy."

"Uuuuugggghhhhhhhh." Chastity was on her belly with her legs together. She felt like she was a mare out for a gallop with a frenetic jockey. Her mind spun ecstasy and desire, but she wasn't as out of it as when she'd thrown herself at her son. Until a few minutes ago, she hadn't ever considered that a woman could have a penis, much less her own daughter. If she had thought about it, it would have disgusted her. But now, she was getting railed and loving every inch her daughter was giving her. "Nnnnnngggggggg."

"Give me ... ugh ... ugh ... that good pussy." Melody was doing more than humping, she was living life to its fullest. For over a month, she had hated Entrabide. Now, she looked on it as a gift from heaven. She was the luckiest woman on Earth. "Good ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... pussy ... Mom. We're going ... to make it ... bloom ... uuuugggghhh. Open it ... open ... your precious ... flower ... to me." She was on the edge of another orgasm. "Not ... Seth ... not Dad ... this is my ... good pussy." *And I'm never giving it up. Never, ever.* "My ... pussy ... ooohhhhhhhh!" She threw her head back and screamed out an orgasm, her body convulsing uncontrollably.

When it seemed like her daughter was finally finished behind her, Chastity pushed Melody off and staggered to her feet. As her heart slowed, guilt welled inside her. "I'm ... stronger than this. I don't need this," she whispered to herself.

Melody rose to her feet, her eyes suddenly blazing. "We both need it, Mom. It's the Entrabide. It made us better." She lunged at her mother, tackling her onto the bed.

"No ... it's not the Entrabide ... it's just ..." Chastity's mind couldn't find any ready excuses for her daughter growing a penis. It didn't matter. There was no excuse necessary. Her denial was strong enough to continue without anything plausible to cling to. She wrestled with her daughter for a minute. She was much stronger than Melody and could have freed herself. But her daughter was right. She needed it. She needed to be tamed and mounted. "Melody ... I feel so good."



"I know ... Mom ... me too." Melody spread her mother's legs and shoved her clit back into sopping pussy. Melody grabbed heaping handfuls of her mother's tits and let her hips go wild. "We both ... feel good ... because of that good ... uuugggghhhh ... pussy. Give me ... give me ... give meeeeeeeeeeee ... good pussy." Humping a woman was everything she'd dreamed about the last few weeks. Maybe it was even better. "Eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii."



"Ooohhhhhh ... mmyyyyyyyyyy." With wide eyes, Chastity watched her daughter orgasm. When Melody started her rhythmic thrusting again, Chastity pointed her toes at the ceiling. "You can't ... uuughhh ... you can't ... ooohhhhhh ... get me ... pregnant ... right?" Sometime during their humping, she had stopped worrying about her poor husband, their fraying family fabric, or what anyone else might think. But pregnancy still nagged at her. "I can't ... ooohhhhhh ... have another ... baby."

"I ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... told you ... Mom. It's just ... a clit." Melody leaned forward, dripping sweat from her nose onto her mother's tits. "I'm fucking you ... with my clit!"

"Oooohhhh ... good ... that's good ... it's yours Melody ... it's yours." Chastity grabbed her daughter's ass. It was odd to hold something so feminine during sex. She gripped Melody's cheeks, digging her fingers in, and encouraged her daughter to hump her harder.

More than an hour later, Chastity dressed. Her whole body trembled as she looked down at her exhausted daughter on the bed. "Should I report this?" Chastity was unsure whether the doctors needed to know about it.

"Hhhmmmmmmmm?" Melody was so relaxed and happy, she couldn't process her mother's question. "Good ... pussy ... Mom," she mumbled.

"I wish you wouldn't talk like that." Chastity didn't wish that at all. It had been a thrill to have her daughter use vulgar slang for her body parts. Chastity shivered as she finished dressing. "This can't ever happen again."

"Mmpphhhhh." Melody couldn't even lift her head off the sheet. She watched her mother with a wide, lazy grin.

"Okay, we'll talk about it later." Chastity moved toward the door. "Oh, and stay away from Seth. I guess you saw what he did to me. It was awful and ..."

Chastity's eyes bulged. Her whole body convulsed, and she leaned against the wall. She was having a minor orgasm just from thinking about what she'd done with her son. "What's ... wrong with ... meeeeeeeee." When she came down from her high, she saw that her daughter was masturbating her giant clit. Without another word, Chastity ran from the room.

A few steps down the hall, Chastity ran right into Sabrina.

"Watch it, Mom!" Sabrina had just finished a workout. She was covered in sweat and had her hair tied back. "Wow, Mom, you stink." She waved a hand in front of her nose. "What have you ... um ... been doing?" Suddenly,



Sabrina's mind was swimming. Her brain seemed to float above her. She reached forward and grabbed the most prominent handhold she could find, her mom's left boob.



"Sabrina, are you okay?" Chastity helped steady her daughter. At least one of her children was still herself. Although Chastity had to admit, her daughter looked way more fit than she'd ever been before.

"I'm fine ... Mom. Just finished ... a workout." Sabrina wondered if that pungent smell was somehow making her so lightheaded. "I ... um ... I ... was running on the ... thingy."

"I think you worked too hard. Go take a shower and lie down." Chastity watched her daughter continue down the hall. "Wait!"

"Yeah, Mom?" Sabrina was feeling a little less

lightheaded after stepping away from her mom.

"Don't visit your brother or sister. They're both ... um ... sick. And they need ... space. They caught a cold or something."

"Okay." Sabrina waved her hand dismissively at her mother. It wasn't until she was in the shower that her mind fully cleared. "How could they catch a cold? We're the only people here." She said to no one.

Eleven weeks into the experiment.

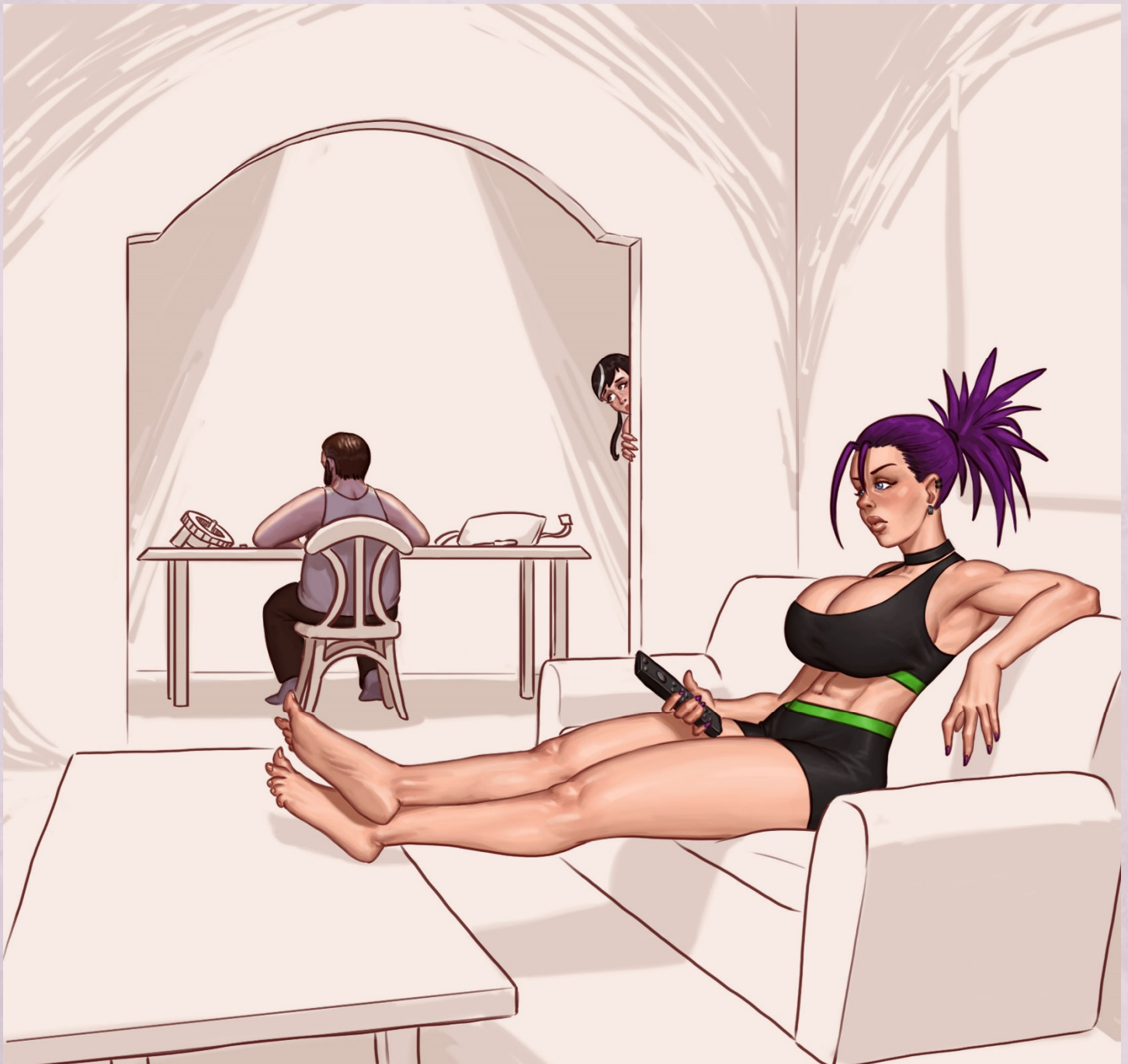
Dustin continued to sleep on the couch. He was trying to get over the Seth incident, but it was hard to look at his wife the same way after that Neanderthal of their son had done those ... things ... to her. He spent most of his time trying to figure out how to escape the building and sue the shit out of Æthelred Medical. His newest plan was to use an appliance to send out a distress call.

Chastity avoided everyone but her husband, and he would have little to do with her. She sneaked stealthily whenever she traveled through the house. Anytime she heard someone else, she cringed and hid, worried that she would run into Seth or Melody and immediately spread her legs. Whenever Melody knocked on her door, Chastity told her to go away. She spent many hours a day masturbating in her bedroom.

Seth slumbered and fapped in his room. He came out only in the middle of the night, going to the kitchen for food, and then returning to his room.

Melody tried to corner her mother again, but found the woman elusive. Now that she'd had a taste of pussy, she craved more. It was all she thought about. But she was denied. At times during her video sessions, she begged the company to send her a girlfriend. But all she got in return were questions about how she was feeling, and a promise to watch her when she masturbated.

Sabrina thought the rest of her family was behaving oddly. Melody had her condition, so she avoided her as much as possible. Seth never came out of his room. Her mother moved about the house like a ninja. And her dad spent hours and hours trying to rewire the dishwasher. For her part, Sabrina watched TV, worked out, and listened to music. She didn't mind being left alone. For the first time in her life, her libido really kicked in. She began exploring her own body in earnest.



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Sophie sat in her armchair, watching the nature shows that were her only source of entertainment. She wasn't paying attention, however, because she was examining between her legs. She was naked and would have covered herself with a blanket if they'd given her one. But there was no hiding in her prison cell. She'd lost all sense of modesty. "Shit ... it's getting bigger."

On her bed, Sophie sat with her pelvis tilted up. Her nerves were hit with a flash of electricity when she held the enlarged clit to get a better look. "More than three inches." She shuddered and released it. She massaged

her legs slowly, feeling the corded muscle just under the skin. She had become much more toned over the past couple weeks. It seemed that she was some sort of hybrid between Melody's Entrabide effects and Chastity and Sabrina's. And she knew they were planning to give her the second dose soon.

It wasn't easy to avoid masturbation. Her hands wanted to move from her leg back to her clit. But she wouldn't give them the satisfaction. She got up, went over to the dumbbells, and started doing curls. She didn't like using the exercise equipment, but how else was she supposed to pass the time? Sophie pumped iron and watched the onscreen animals mate.

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“Hey, Sabs.” Melody sauntered into the basement gym. She wore a loose-fitting dress and restraining underwear. Together, her outfit managed to mostly hide her turgid clit. Her sister was on the treadmill, her ass bouncing perfectly under tight running shorts. “Have you been avoiding me?”

Sabrina turned off the machine and dismounted. She picked up a towel and dried herself off, eyeing her sister warily. “Well, a few weeks back you tried to ... um ... grab me after showing me your ... clit. So ...”

“Sorry about that.” Melody’s pussy was creaming as she ogled her sister’s burgeoning boobs, half hidden by a towel and sports top. “Is your junk the same as before, or do you have one like me?”

Sabrina gave her sister a look of sorrowful disgust.

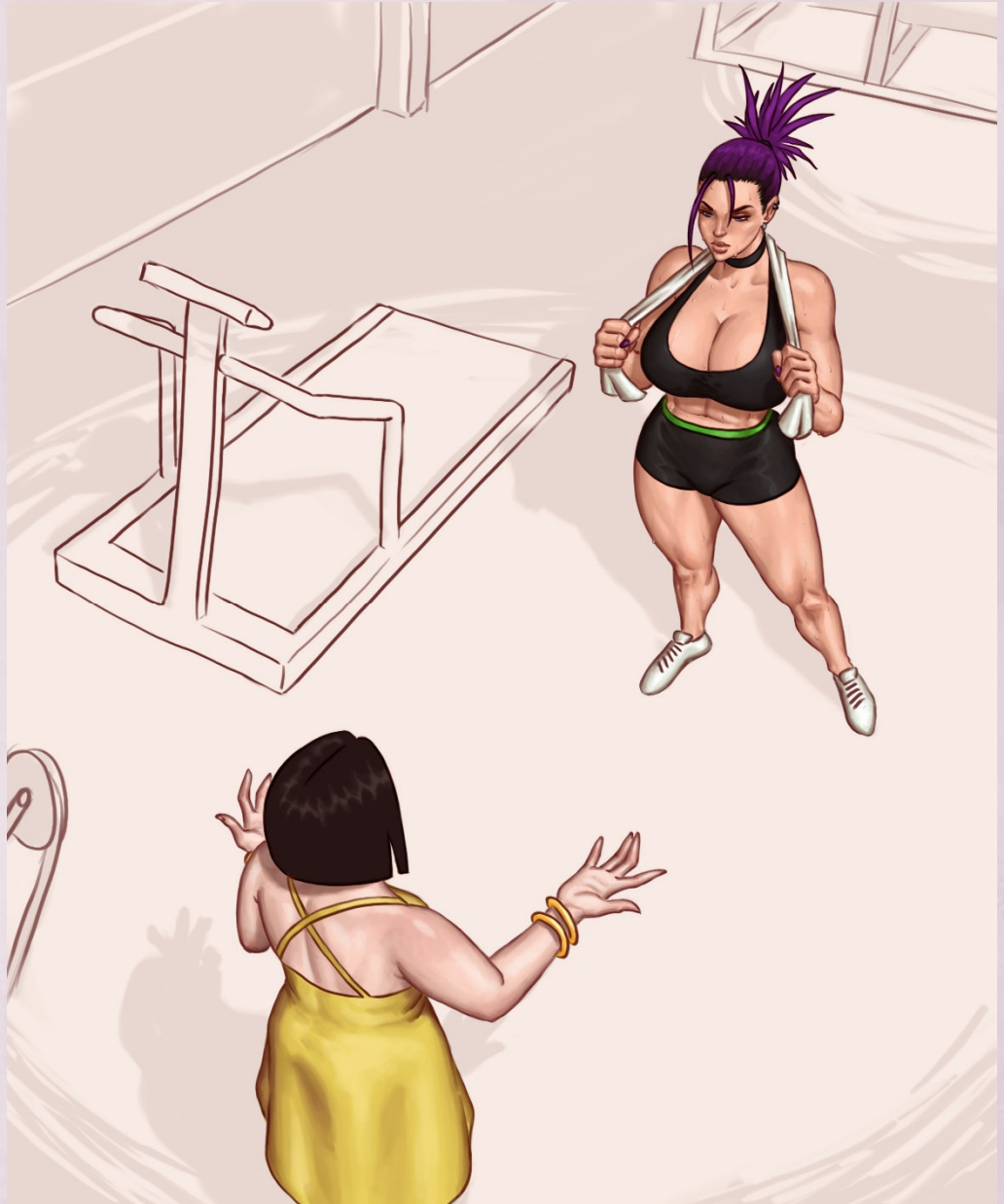
“Okay, just me then. I wish I was as fit as you and Mom.” Melody was giddy with anticipation. “All I got was this.” She lifted her dress. Underneath was the supportive men’s underwear. She lowered those to let the monster out of its cage.

“Oh ... my ... gosh.” Sabrina put a hand to her mouth. “It’s bigger than last time.”

“Ten inches when it’s hard.” Melody took off her underwear and threw them at her sister.

Sabrina thrust out a hand and caught the strange piece of clothing. “Ew ... it’s wet. Did you ... pee ... in ...?” A pungent smell overtook her. Her mind floated away from her.

“That’s my cum. I still have a pussy, you know. And you’re ... really hot.” Melody was thrilled. Sabrina had the same dopey expression that their mom had had the day Melody had fucked her. *Why didn’t I think about throwing cum-covered underwear before?* She waited for her sister to run. Melody knew she couldn’t overpower her with strength. But maybe this would work instead.



“Oh ... wow ... I feel really weird.” Sabrina fought the urge to press the underwear to her nose and inhale deeply.



“Can I show you my clit up close? I could use a second opinion.” Melody prayed nobody would bother them in the basement. She knew her dad was down here a lot, but he seemed busy at the moment trying to hack the TV in the living room. The other two family members were in their rooms.

“Um ... what?” Sabrina was really trying to concentrate. But it wasn't coming easy.

“I'm just going to put my clit close to your face so you can have a good look at it.” Melody pulled off her dress all the way and slunk toward her sister like a predatory animal.