

Chapter 9



The Trouble with Entrabide

FICTION

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The Trouble With Entrabide 9

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"Oh ... my ... gosh. It looks like a big penis." Sabrina was going cross-eyed trying to look at the giant, engorged clit that bobbed with Melody's pulse right in front of Sabrina's nose. "Does it ... um ... work like a penis?" Her mind was completely shrouded by strange feelings. She'd only started really exploring her own body recently. This moment reminded her of how she felt when she pistoned the handle of her hairbrush in her pussy.

"Yeah, a while ago I fucked Mom with it. She loved it." Melody put her hands on her bare hips, smirked, and looked down at her nearly helpless sister.

"You did not!" Sabrina looked up at her sister, eyes wide with alarm. She scurried backward on her butt away from Melody. Stopping when her head and shoulders hit the wall of the gym. "But you're engaged and ... she's married to Dad!"



Not so helpless, maybe. Melody pressed her lips together and thought. The scent is the key. That's why I haven't been able to get Mom cornered again. They need to smell my pussy. She walked over to her sister, grabbed the hand that still held Melody's used panties, and put that hand up to Sabrina's nose. "Breathe in, Sabs." Melody was so close to making this work, and she thought that her sister might run out on her again filled her with dread. She needed pussy. She needed good pussy. And she was almost sure Sabrina had top-shelf vagina. "Please ... just smell it!"

With the hand that wasn't holding panties, Sabrina pushed her sister away.

Melody fell backward. Her sister had been such a tiny, weak thing not long ago. Now, she was strong. Melody took another step back and waited.

"Melody ... I ..." Sabrina didn't remove her sister's panties from her nose. Instead, her nostrils flared, and she breathed deeply. "Aaaaahhhhhhh. It's ... wonderful. It's like a drug. I haven't done any drugs since we moved here and ..." She inhaled again. "Woah. That's good shit. My whole body is tingling ... and I can't seem to think straight."

"Do you ... like my clit?" Melody's body trembled with anticipation. "Tell me you like it!" She thrust her hips forward so her sister could get a good view.

"I don't know, Melody." Sabrina wanted to remove the panties from her face, but found she couldn't bear to part with them. She breathed deeply again, her muscles relaxing with that wonderful, tangy scent. "I'm ... really confused."

"Wrong answer, Sabs." A surprising burst of anger hit Melody. "Tell me you like my clit!" She screamed the words even though she didn't want to be disturbed by anyone.

"I ... um ... like it." Sabrina's mind swam.

"Thank you." Melody relaxed. She walked over to her sister, pushed the dirty panties away from Sabrina's nose, and placed the base of her clit on Sabrina's chin. "How's that view?" She grinned down at her shocked sister even though a large part of Sabrina's face was obscured by the clit.

"It's ... longer than my face." Sabrina's surprise wasn't just with the massive clit resting on her upturned face. It was also that her sister's scent was even stronger now. Without thinking she let go of the panties and grasped her sister's ass cheeks with both hands, holding her in place. She then lowered her head so that she could inspect her sister's pussy lips. "Oh ... noooooo ... Melody. I think ... I'm about to do something crazy."

Melody held her breath and waited for crazy.

"I've never ... never ... seen one up close ... or ... mmmppphhhhhhh." Sabrina was eating pussy before she even knew what was happening. "Nnaammmm ... nnnammmm ... naammmmmm." Sabrina pressed her fingers deep into her sister's ass cheeks. She held firm, even though there was no chance that Melody would try to escape.

"Nnoommm ... noommmmm ... nnnnoommmmm." Sabrina's own pussy flooded, and her nipples stood proudly poking through her athletic top.



“Ooohhhh ... yeeeeesssssss.” Melody watched her clit bounce around on top of Sabrina’s purple hair, buffeted by Sabrina’s movements as her twenty-one-year-old sister angled her face to lick, suck, and slurp different parts of Melody’s vagina. After five minutes, Melody’s whole body trembled. “Ohhhhhh ... it’s going to be ... a big one ... Sabs!”



More ... more ... more ... Sabrina only had enough room in her mind to think one thing. And then she had *more*. She heard her sister scream, felt her sister’s body convulse, and then Melody’s pussy was squirting all over Sabrina’s face. The shock of it sent Sabrina out of her trance. She released her sister’s ass and fell back, staring up at her standing sister with dazed eyes.

Melody convulsed and sprayed a geyser all over the gym floor. “Eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii.” Her mind rode wave after wave of bliss. When she came down from her high, she blinked and looked down at her cowed sister. “I think ... it’s time ... you gave me ... that good pussy.”

“Wh ... wh ... what?” Sabrina shook her head slowly. She couldn’t seem to jumpstart her brain.

“I’m going to ... hump you now.” Melody reached down and turned her sister over. She pulled down Sabrina’s shorts and panties, leaving them around her ankles. Roughly, Melody got Sabrina on all fours. “Get ready ... for the best fucking ... of your life.” Melody planted her feet on the ground and squatted behind her sister.

“Life? I can’t even ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii.” When her sister’s clit entered Sabrina, she felt like she was getting split in two. Whatever was left of her mind shattered in that instant. All she could do was brace herself and let the ecstasy flow through her. Melody delved to depths that Sabrina’s hairbrush couldn’t reach.

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Chastity had been sneaking about the house when she heard the screams in the basement. She didn't want to run into anyone other than her husband, but he wasn't around. And whatever was going on needed to be investigated. Carefully, she descended the stairs. When she peeked her head around the doorway, she had to clap a hand on her mouth to keep from screaming herself. Her daughters were humping like a pair of monkeys on the gym floor. Both seemed beside themselves with desire. Chastity didn't know what to do, so she stood there staring.

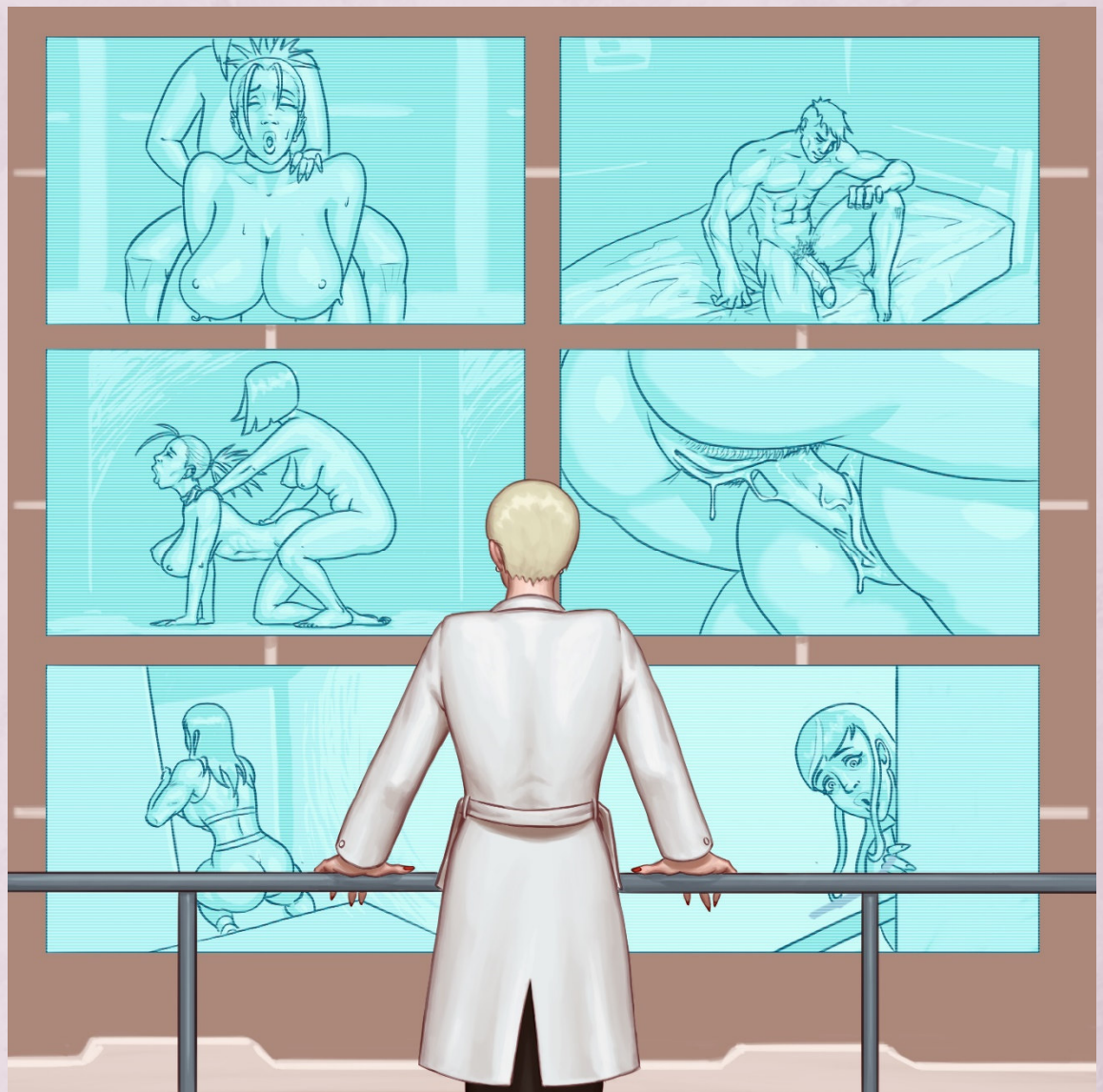
"Good pussy ... give me ... that good ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ... pussy ... Sabs." Melody held fistfuls of her sister's ass.

"Oooohhhhhhh." Sabrina's eyes rolled back. Another orgasm was upon her.

Chastity wasn't the only one observing the gym. Tiny micro-cameras were hidden all about. In the control room, people quickly placed bets on whether Chastity would join her daughters.

"Twenty dollars on all three sluts," A tech called out.

"Right, it's still three to one and ..." The doctor running the pool drifted off into silence when Rebecca Smith walked into the room. The lead doctor strode with her hands behind her back and stopped in front of the wall of screens, looking at several different angles of Melody and Sabrina's monkey sex. After a moment, she looked around the room. "Where did Melody Greeves learn to copulate like that? Did we give her any instruction? Earlier, when she took her mother, her



positions were more ... instinctual. But look at her now, with her feet planted just so, slamming her hips at an angle to get maximum leverage."

"Instruction isn't part of the protocol," Dr. Thompson said. "She's been watching lots of porn though. She could be copying what she's seen."

"I wonder if the Entrabide enhances a person's sexual abilities." Rebecca rubbed her chin. "I think it's time to unleash Seth on his mother. I want to see them copulate for an extended period of time."

"I thought we didn't want a pregnancy because –" Dr. Thompson started.

"It's time. Coax him out of his room, and put him on a path to intercept his mother." Rebecca pointed to the camera where Chastity was fleeing back up the basement stairs.

A groan went up from the people in the room who had bet on Chastity joining her daughters. Other techs got busy manipulating Seth into position.

Back in the gym, the sisters were cumming together.

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"It's not the Entrabide. It's not the Entrabide." Chastity hustled toward her room, chanting a mantra under her breath. She knew she needed to do something about what she'd just witnessed, but she wasn't sure what. She couldn't tell her husband. He would just blame the drug. And she couldn't tell the doctors. Her daughters would be mortified if she made their illicit congress public knowledge. But she had to do ... "Oof." She hadn't been sneaking like she usually did. And she also hadn't been looking where she was going. In the upstairs hall, she'd run smack into a wall and fallen on her butt. She looked up in terror. It wasn't a wall. It was her son. He'd gotten even bigger. He stood naked before her, his giant penis hanging between his legs like a python from a tree. His muscles flexed and moved under his skin like they had a separate life.

"Hi, Mom." Seth tried to think of something else to say, but his mind was so slow. "I ... um ... I ... well." He frowned. His eyes zeroed in on her cleavage, and he knew what to do. "Come on." He bent down, lifted her into the air, and slung her over his shoulder.

"No ... Seth ... no ... we can't!" Chastity was strong now. But her son was stronger. As he

carried her like a sack of potatoes down the hall toward his room, she tried to pry his grip off her. When that didn't work, she pounded on his back with her fists. "I'm your mother ... Seth ... get a grip ... you can't do this. You're not a caveman, I'm not a cavewoman, and your room isn't a gosh ... darned ... cave." But when they entered his room, it felt like a cave. The curtains were drawn, it was musty, and refuse was strewn everywhere. The smell hit her like a ton of bricks, making her mind reel. Sperm. *His cave is filled with spent seed.*

"You're mine now." Seth tossed her onto his messy bed. "Clothes off." He grabbed his dick and fapped it to hardness. He stood next to the bed while he waited for her to get ready.

"Seth ... honey ... I love you. We can't." Chasity didn't notice that she was tweaking her own nipples through her top. Her body writhed.

"I love you. Tits." Seth fapped harder.

Chastity furrowed her brow in confusion. It was getting harder and harder to think. "Did you just call me 'tits'?"

"Show tits." Seth's face darkened when she didn't comply. He barked at her with savage ferocity.

"Okay ... okay." Chasity pulled off her top, and played with her nipples while he watched her. Electricity moved from her breasts through her body. She spread her legs and looked at the crotch of her pants. There was a large stain of her wetness spreading there. "If you put it in me again, we'll just go unconscious. That happens every time we do this." Her focus fell to his monstrous penis. Her once sweet son looked like some sort of pagan devil from stories. The naughty kind of stories. "If you ... put it in me ... I ... uuuuuggghhhhhh." Just thinking about it stretching her vagina was enough to set her over the edge. She had a good-sized orgasm.



Seth watched his mother climax. He was growing tired of waiting. He released his now turgid cock, reached down, and tore his mother's pants and panties off her, tossing the tatters around his room.

"Oooohhhhh ... Seth ... we're going to ..." As the room came back into focus, Chasity saw that he'd crawled onto the bed. He was ready, and so was she. "Go ahead." She spread her legs for him and held out welcoming arms. "I don't care about anything else. Just put your penis where it belongs. I don't know what ... eeeeeiiiiiiiiii." She had expected him to take his time, but like lightning, he'd shoved his penis all the way inside her. "It's ... uuuggghhhhhh ... in my belly." She looked down and could see the terrible head of his penis pushing out at her trim belly. "I can ... see it ... and it's going to ... ugh ... ugh ... ugh ..." There were no more words after that. She pointed her toes at the ceiling, folded her arms around his hulking form, and let him smash her vagina like the caveman that he was.

