**Naked in the Trailer Park 3**

by Eddie Davidson

**Chapter 4**

The girls had endured two hours subjected to their brothers frequently sadistic and sexual tests. They masturbated frequently while he watched. They also did jumping jacks so that their tits and asses bounced. Their mom almost walked in to check on the noise. Justin told her they were playing a game. Tami was shocked all her kids were getting alone but happy to have a drama-free Saturday and didn’t question it.

Tim watched the entire thing go down. Tyra and Julie filled him on the new rules they had agreed to when Justin left the room. Tyra explained that they had gone double or nothing. The girls teased each other over who would be the first to “pussy out” and quit. They both seemed inclined to continue for as long as it took to determine a winner.

Tim thought they were crazy. He warned them he would make them both keep their word though. “You both wrote a check I don’t think your ass can cash!” he chuckled.

“Have you seen the size of Tyra’s ass?” Julie teased her older sister.

Julie also told Tim that if Mom suspends them or puts them on restriction that she wins the game.

“So why not just walk out in the living room butt naked and sit on Buddy’s lap? Mom will hit the roof – game over,” Tim chuckled.

Tyra said it wasn’t that simple. “If Julie did that without being told to by Professor Tinydick that would not count,” she joked and assumed her little brother had a little cock to match.

“Yeah, plus I don’t think I would ever be able to live down doing something like that,” Julie added.

“Oh, you are going to do some NASTY shit. You are going to need a bucket and a mop for that wet ass pussy,” Tyra giggled the lyrics to a popular rap song and promised her sister would be horny for days.

“I think you two LIKE doing this game,” Tim observed.

The girls both scoffed at the very notion of Tim being right. They told him that this game was just a means to an end to determine which of them was willing to go the distance to win.

“You keep complaining and bitching but I notice smiles on your faces when Justin tells you to something naughty,” he observed.

“That’s just part of the game. We are his little puppets on a string to be tested,” Julie observed snarkily. Tyra agreed with her sister and dismissed her brother’s suggestion.

When Justin returned he made the girls spank each other with the ruler and hair brush until their asses were a rosy pink as well. It was something Tyra excelled at and really enjoyed doing to Julie. Their butts were glowing from an afternoon of use and testing.

“What is this, Test subject B?” Justin held up a hair brush.

“My hair brush, Doctor Riggins,” Tyra rolled her eyes. He was wasting time as far as she was concerned. This felt like a pointless exercise to her.

“What do you want to do with it, Test Subject B?” Justin asked.

“Shove it up your ass,” Tyra snickered. It was the same answer she and Julie gave three times in a row.

Justin slapped her fat tits with the back of the hair brush. It wasn’t hard and the pop actually electrified Tyra’s sensitive nipples. She didn’t want to admit that it made her gush when he played with her nipples or Justin would probably never stop.

“You like shoving things up your own ass,” Justin repeated the instruction. He was trying to program the girls mentally. He didn’t want them to enjoy ALL of the tests. If they did only what they liked he would never be sure if they were still obeying him or simply hedonistic pleasure seekers.

He wanted them to enjoy this particular exercise. He wanted his sisters to see it as a reward and to prefer it over clitoral stimulation. He could tell from the way their bodies got flush and their pussies got wet they enjoyed that tremendously. He didn’t want to stop them from enjoying that either.

Both girls had a lemony frown on their face when they had things shoved up their ass. Justin had shoved various household objects in their asses after lubing them up and was working on the hairbrush they used to spank each other right now.

He theorized that he could make them enjoy taking things in the butt but ONLY when he permitted it.

“You enjoy having things shoved up YOUR ass,” Justin sounded frustrated as he repeated the command to his sister.

“Maybe they just like the idea of shoving things up YOUR ass more than they do their own,” Tim chuckled playfully.

“Are you familiar with Pavlovs Dog?” Justin asked his brother.

“Is that the Mexican guy that lives a few trailers down?” Tim had no idea what his brother was talking about. Justin frequently described his experimental theories to the others but none of them had a clue what he was talking about.

“Pavlov was a Russian Scientist in the 1890s. He from the idea that there are some things that a dog does not need to learn. For example, dogs don’t learn to salivate whenever they see food. This reflex is ‘hard-wired’ into the dog,” Justin explained.

“So we are dog’s now?” Tyra offered her brother a grimaced. She was naked standing with her legs apart, knees bent and hands behind her head.

Justin ignored his sister’s question. She was a lab specimen to him now and he only interacted with her when he felt she needed to be given an order.

“Like many great scientific advances, Pavlovian conditioning (aka classical conditioning) was discovered accidentally,” Justin smiled. He felt his special mind control tea formula may have been an accident. He wasn’t convinced the Cantharidin extract was the only active ingredient.

Tim had stopped listening a long time ago but Justin continued his explanation.

“During the 1890s, Russian physiologist, Ivan Pavlov was researching salivation in dogs in response to being fed. He inserted a small test tube into the cheek of each dog to measure saliva when the dogs were fed. Pavlov predicted the dogs would salivate in response to the food placed in front of them, but he noticed that his dogs would begin to salivate whenever they heard the footsteps of his assistant who was bringing them the food. When Pavlov discovered that any object or event which the dogs learned to associate with food (such as the lab assistant) would trigger the same response, he realized that he had made an important scientific discovery. Accordingly, he devoted the rest of his career to studying this type of learning,” Justin said.

Tim was shocked when Justin stopped talking. He realized Justin expected him to say something in response.

“Cool,” Tim replied.

Justin seemed to expect a little more.

“Let’s make them act like dogs,” Tim smirked.

Tyra glared at her brother. Tim frequently offered little dares and suggestions to Justin. Justin had never interacted with the female body before and Tim was able to keep him rooted in reality of what could realistically fit up the girl’s asses and down their throats.

“Capital idea,” Justin told the girls to get on all fours and crawl over to him. He lotioned up the base of the hairbrush and without asking he pushed it all the way into his Tyra’s asshole to the bristles. It gave the impression she had a short, bushy tail.

“Can I do it myself, please?” Julie realized she was next. Justin was brutal and never took the time to work things in the girl’s asses. They had been stretched out through the constant stimulation and exercising but he seldom considered their comfort. If he did it was for clinical observation only.

“You will let me shove this tail into your ass,” Justin whapped her pretty round butt with the flat of the brush and then slid it into her ass without any resistance. Julie didn’t fight him.

Her resolve to continue this absurd game had waned several times this afternoon. She wanted to cry, she was blushing, she was humiliated some of it turned her on, and she just wanted to process all the strange feelings she was having.

Yet, anytime Julie reached her breaking point she would look at her older sister’s smug face and get a second wind of fortitude.

Now, Justin was instructing them to bark and yip like playful dogs. Tyra rolled her eyes at first but once she started sniffing around and wiggling her ass she got into it. Tyra pounced on Tim and licked his face.

Julie joined in and sat up and begged with her tongue hanging out. She put her hands up in the air and panted like a dog.

The girls grew less inhibited as they laid things on thick. The fact that they were really in on the joke and it was Justin who was being played made it easier for them to rationalize wagging their tails and playing fetch with their things that he tossed around the room. Julie and Tyra chased after the ball and dropped it in front of him so that he could throw it again. They began to race each other and even push each other a little as they crawled after whatever he threw.

“It is time for your tea,” Justin’s boner was so massive that he could barely walk out of the room. He abruptly left while the girls were still in puppy mode.

As soon as he shut the door they stopped immediately. Tyra’s expression went from playful puppy to sour grimace in a split instant. She had fun playing puppy but now that “the jerk” was gone she was free to behave like her normal self.

“Are we supposed to keep acting like dogs?” Julie’s mouth popped open slightly as she caught her breath. The girls remained on the floor in case Justin walked back in unexpectedly.

“I think so,” Tim shrugged. “You are supposed to be Chekov’s dogs aren’t you?” He had not heard a word of what Justin told him about Pavlov. He assumed Pavlov was the same guy who played a Helmsmen on Star Trek.

“I get confused some times. He tells us we are supposed to like it and it’s hard to pretend to like being treated like a dog,” Julie

Tyra rubbed her sister’s hair playfully. The girls had made out all afternoon for the first time ever and now they were a lot closer physically. “Oh, you looked like you were enjoying it, Sis” she teased her.

“I mean it was fun, or funny I guess” Julie admitted sheepishly. She didn’t want to admit that it was the strangest thing she had ever done and yet weirdly liberating to her once she started play-acting like a dog she forgot she was a person.

“I think it would just be easier if we really WERE under a mind-control,” Julie laughed playfully.

“Where is the fun in that? Then I couldn’t own your pretty ass when you finally give in. Don’t worry, I’ll find a nice kennel to display you in for my friends,” Tyra was teasing but only a little.

“Do you think Justin knows we are play acting on some level? I mean Justin can’t really believe that tea would make us do all of this can he?” Julie changed the subject. The girls were nude on all fours but were able to take a quick break between games.

“Doctor Riggins? I think Justin buys this hook, line and sinker,” Tyra was certain of that. “He would never shove things up my ass if he thought I was play-acting because he would know I might snatch him by the back of his scruffy little neck and snap him like a twig,” she chuckled.

“Yeah, but we keep making mistakes,” Julie said. She pointed out a few times she and Tyra forgot one of his instructions and did the opposite.

“He thinks we are ditzy bimbos who don’t know what we are doing. He assumes we sometimes forget our programming.” Tyra said. She held up Justin’s notebooks that underlined the word “ditzy bimbos” as proof.

They heard someone coming down the hall. Tyra offered her sister a rare compliment. “You are doing great. Ad-lib a little. Justin is eating this up. Don’t overthink it – unless you WANT to lose?”

“Wait, what if he realizes we are faking and stops the game. Is that a draw?” Julie asked in a hurried panic. The door knob was starting to turn. She realized it could be her mom and she would have no excuse for being naked on the floor with her sister. Her pussy started to juice up again.

“If you are the one who makes him realize it then you lose, Sis” Tyra started gyrating and acting like a new playful puppy. She realized it could be her mom or buddy that found her on the floor. Tyra was confidence she could come up with some bullshit reason to tell them not to invade her privacy and make them feel bad for barging in on her.

Justin walked into the room and the girls breathed in an inward sigh of relief. He was none the wiser that had taken a break and assumed the girls were still acting like dogs. He asked Tim if he noticed anything.

“Tyra likes sniffing Julie’s ass when she is a dog but that’s about it,” Tim winked at Tyra. Tyra begrudgingly got behind Julie and inhaled her sister’s butt like she was a fellow dog. She made a mental note to get even with Tim for some of the ideas he had as well when it was all over.

“Stop behaving like dogs. It is time for your tea,” Justin said. The girls stopped and began to stand up. Justin reached down and touched their pussies to see how wet they were. He fingered them both. The girls were way passed resisting him. He reinforced that he was just a doctor and they were test subjects while he did it.

“Where is the tea, Doctor?” Tyra noticed that Justin didn’t bring it with him. She was ready to make fun of her little brother for going all that way and forgetting. It meant she would have another five minutes of recreational time without his annoying presence.

Tyra initially wanted to hurry up and win this battle of wills with her sister. She had resigned herself to a different strategy. The longer she could drag it out the longer her sister would have to obey her. It was just a waiting game now and eventually her sister would be the one to quit. She was in no hurry to see it end for that reason – and reasons she didn’t fully understand.

“I have your medicine. You want this medicine. You desire it. Only I can give it to you. Is that understood?” Justin told his sister.

“Yes Doctor Riggins,” the girls replied as the stood naked in their bedroom. “Is this the medicine that makes it so I have to do what you say even though I don’t want too?”

Julie was taking her sister’s advice and ad-libbing without overthinking. She pretended to be skeptical of the medicine.

“Yes, but you like being test subjects. You are advancing science and theoretical discoveries in human engineering. Imagine the possibilities,” Justin opined. “The practical applications of my theories could eliminate addictions to narcotics or cigarettes. They might give me a Nobel award simply for eliminating a need for women’s prisons. Fallen women could be re-programmed to obey the law and respect authority,” he said.

Tyra and Julie bother rolled their eyes over their brother’s heady ambitions.

“Sticking hair brushes up our asses is good because it will help women learn not to steal,” Tyra repeated in a trance like state. She drooled slightly like a vapid bimbo and had a glaze in her eyes.

“Something like that,” Justin chalked up his sister’s response to her inability to process the big picture. It meant another checkmark next to the category brainless bimbos in his observational test result notebook.

“Do you want to remove the hairbrush from your asshole, Test Subject B?” he asked her.

Tyra had barely noticed it was still in her butt when she stood up. Her ass had been reamed all day and played with. She squeezed her butt cheeks slightly and smiled her response. “No Doctor Riggins. Please don’t take it out,” she oozed sensuality.

“What about you, Test Subject A? Would it make you sad if I pulled the hair brush out of your ass?”

“No, I wouldn’t be sad,” Julie responded emphatically with a lemony pout. She was ad-libbing and not overthinking. She realized quickly she was supposed to say she loved it. She quickly explained it away. “I know you would just put something else even naughtier up my stinker,” she said.

Tim chuckled at the word stinker.

“Good, Very good,” Justin beamed with pride. His experiment was working just as he planned. He was aware of confirmation bias tainting studies. He wanted to keep repeating the tests to be certain of the outcomes.

“I have a new distribution method that I want to test on you. It will increase your absorption of the chemical compound through saliva contact,” he said as he unzipped his pants and pulled out his hard dick.

Tim was impressed. Tim was 6 inches on a good day and 6 and a half in his imagination.

Tyra was impressed too. Justin was packing almost nine and a half inches when he was fully aroused but because he was so scrawny there was an optical illusion that it was closer to fourteen inches in size when considered to scale with a full grown adult man.

The girth of his cock was what was really impressive – Justin’s cock was fat and thick and curved slightly to the right. She had noticed Justin’s bulge many times before today. He frequently had awkward boners around the house. They were something she ignored and scoffed at behind his back.

“Damn, is that a baby’s arm you are holding?” Tyra asked with genuine respect in her voice.

“I am holding your medicine, kneel down in front of me and open your mouth wide,” Justin instructed her calmly.

Tyra had expected her brother would make her prance around naked and touch her. Even she was surprised he had taken things this far. She realized this may be the command that frightened Julie into quitting and so she sank to her knees eagerly holding her mouth open wide and sticking her tongue out.

Julie quaked with fear but kneeled next to her sister.

“Damn, dude. Are you going to make the girls suck your dick?” Tim asked playfully. It was obviously a rhetorical question.

“No,” Justin looked over his brother as he started to piss directly in Tyra’s mouth. She wasn’t ready for it and began to gag and squawk. “Hold your mouth open and don’t drop any medicine,” he said.

“If I were to ejaculate into their mouths I could only deliver one dose before needing to recharge. The test subjects dosing schedule would no longer by synchronized,” he said as he continued to stream piss down Tyra’s mouth.

Tyra gulped, swallowed and blinked as she drowned in acrid piss. She tried not to think about the taste as she gulped it down. She had participated in three-ways, and some pretty raunchy sexual encounters but no one ever dared piss down her throat before.

Julie was in full on panic mode. The only thing keeping the pretty teenager rooted to the carpet in the kneeling position was the realization that she would belong to Tyra after it was all over if she refused. Julie believed that If Tyra was willing to get pissed on to win the bet she would most certainly piss on her too when she lost.

It was incredibly tender the way that Julie held her mouth open but closed her eyes. She had an innocent expression on her face like she was waiting on a first-kiss after a romantic dinner date.

“Open your eyes, Test Subject A” Justin wanted her to watch him continuing pissing in her mouth so that she could move her mouth to collect all the urine he drenched her with. It was difficult to piss through a boner.

Justin regularly stood three feet away from the toilet in the morning before school and pissed into it because he couldn’t stop his morning wood and didn’t have time to take care of himself before leaving for school.

Once he finished drizzling the girls in pee they really smelled bad and were a little soaked. They begged to shower.

“You have one more task and then you may shower,” he said as he held his cock out. “My cock is hard and that is affecting my judgment. I need you to return me to a more rational state,” he said expectantly.

When the girls did not know what to do he said more plainly “Suck my dick!”

Julie and Tyra sucked his dick together. It was something Tyra had never done with another girl before. She licked the tip of Justin’s cock while Julie nibbled on his shaft. This was not the first time the girls went down on a guy.

It was however the biggest dick either of them ever had in their mouths and even Tyra was afraid to deep throat him. She prided herself on being able to take a guy all the way to the balls. She felt a guy would put up with a lot of her conniving, bitching and manipulation if she could swallow his hog.

Try as she might she could not force that big dick down her gullet.

“Can a lab assistant get a little relief?” Tim was aroused. The girls were his sisters but after a day of watching them play with themselves and do sexual things he was incredibly horny. He had almost begun to see them as test subjects and at times believed they were really under the power of mind control. Julie and Tyra had acted so different than normal that it was often very convincing to him.

“Oh yes, any time my lab assistant or I need to use your mouths you will open wide. He and I will continue to drink the tea. It has no effect on us but we can pass it to you through semen, urine, saliva and sweat,” Justin said.

Tim pulled his dick out and spit on his brother’s huge cock while Tyra was washing the length of it with her mouth. Julie turned her head and began to lovingly caress and lick Tim’s balls. She had already went down on her little brother so it wasn’t going to cross any new lines if she went down on her handsome older brother.

Tyra used her face to push her little sister out of the way and focus on Tim while leaving Julie to finish Justin off. Tim was quick to blow his load and he shot it all down Tyra’s greedy throat.

Julie and Tyra wore themselves out trying to pleasure Justin with just their mouths. “Can we use our hands? Jerk you off in to our mouth?” Tyra pleaded. Her throat was sore as he stretched out her throat muscles.

“No, practice makes perfect,” Justin smiled. This was the best day ever – the best day of his life. He felt It could only get better from here!

**Chapter 5**

Justin had just lined his sisters up into a human centipede experiment. It was Tim’s suggestion based on a movie he once saw. A maniacal mad scientist sewed three people mouth to ass into a human abomination. It was supposed to be a horror movie as two women had their mouths surgically grafted to the asshole in front of them. It seemed more like a campy comedy to Tim.

The girls were arranged on the floor with their legs spread wide so that Julie was behind Tyra. Her tongue was in her pussy, and her nose was in her asshole. Justin had just instructed them to crawl forward when his mother wrapped on the door and told them dinner was ready.

A shock wave of chills ran through Julie’s body, and she shivered. She had no idea what she might have said if her mother had opened the door to tell them it was dinner time.

Tyra felt a wave of relief.

She would be able to milk dinner time to take a break from the constant humiliations that she had to endure while obeying her brother. Her only real disappointment was that Tyra had just begun to eat her ass correctly and was twirling her tongue in small circular movements the way she really liked. Tyra made a mental note to make Julie do a LOT of that when she finally won their bet.

“Finally, we get to take a break,” Tyra said as she stood up and wiped the sweat from her face.

“No, you are always to consider yourself a test subject under observation. You will answer to Tyra and Julie and not refer to me as Doctor during dinner,” he reminded them.

Justin made the girls stand at attention one last time while he prepped them for tonight.

He held two white t-shirts in his hand. “You will only wear these in the common areas of the house. You will keep a dildo shoved up your ass unless I tell you otherwise. You will help mom with all chores, clean the dishes and put them away,” he said. Justin spoke slowly because he felt his sisters were not very bright. He gave them some fresh white lace panties to wad up and shove into their pussy as well.

They heard every word but were quite bored and hungry.

“Squat and put your dildo in your mouths,” he said. He frequently made the girls put the dildos in their mouths to lube them up and clean them. It wasn’t something either of them particularly enjoyed. The girls discovered that their spit can be a practical source of lubrication.

“You may masturbate the dildo into your asshole,” he said. He wanted them to thank him. They didn’t as they worked the dildos up their ass.

“Put these t-shirts to walk to the bathroom. You have five minutes to shit, piss and shower together,” he said.

“Five minutes? I can’t dry my hair in five minutes! Much less take a shower, Doctor!” Tyra pleaded. She was notorious for taking long showers. Julie was looking forward to lying in the bathtub for much needed some alone time and letting the gentle waterfall on her puffy, sore pussy.

“You will complete the activity in five minutes, or I will enter the bathroom and punish you,” Justin said. He assured them they would be allowed to take a longer bath later if they were compliant test subjects.

“You will have to budget your time to maximize efficiency. Once you have finished, you must suck your dildo to get it wet, shove it up your ass, and put your shirt back on before you join us,” he said. The girls assumed they would have to do that, but Justin was incredibly pedantic and thorough.

“What if mom or Buddy ask why we took a shower together?” Julie asked.

Justin hadn’t really thought that through. He ticked a checkbox in his notebook to record when his subjects continue to be able to realize the consequences of their actions even though they remain compliant with them.

“You will say that you were saving water. You will be showering together all the time from now on. You will not complain if my research assistants or I enter the bathroom to observe,” he added.

Tyra looked askance at Justin, “Research assistants? You mean Tim is not the only one?”

“Yes, I may introduce you to other research assistants in the course of your observations. You will not mind this,” Justin said the words as if he were conducting a Jedi Mind trick to make the girls less concerned about who watches them bathe.

“I have one last order before you leave,” he said as he tossed the girls their shirts. “You will be sexually excited by Buddy’s voice.”

“Oh, goody gumdrops, “Tyra responded sarcastically.

Their mother’s boyfriend had a deep, dulcet tone to his voice that was incredibly masculine. Julie had daddy issues and didn’t want to admit that Buddy’s voice could be sexy. Buddy talked with a southern accent and frequently made asinine or inappropriate comments.

Justin had no way of knowing any of that. He simply wanted the girls to be attentive and flushed with excitement when Buddy spoke to them. He saw how they rolled their eyes and gave him dirty looks. He wanted to see how they reacted when the sound of his voice made their pussy wet.

When they walked out of the bedroom together, their mother was preparing dinner. “You guys were in there all day. What game have you been playing?” she asked politely.

“Doctor,” Tyra snickered as she and her sister dashed down the hall toward the bathroom. Their shirts barely covered their asses and were even shorter than the ones they had on earlier in the day.

Tami didn’t dwell too much on the idea of her daughters playing doctor. She assumed it was a joke. Tami had played Doctor when she was a little girl. It usually involved a boy spreading her legs and examining her bottom.

“Oh my god, Tyra!” Julie promptly sat on the toilet to pee. “Today was so disgusting. Why don’t you just quit so that we can stop?”

“I’ve been pissed on, pissed IN, swallowed my brother’s cock and spanked. Do you think I’d really give up now?” she said as she slipped the dildo out of her butt. “Scoot over,” she said as she bumped Julie over so they could share a toilet seat.

“Nasty,” Julie didn’t like being crowded on the toilet seat.

Tyra licked her dildo clean as if it was covered in the sweetest chocolate. “Yeah, I am nasty! I am going to play hard. Are you going to put up or shut up?” she dared her sister.

Julie assured her sister that she was going to go all the way as well. It was what Tyra wanted to hear. The longer she could keep Julie playing, the sweeter the reward when her sister finally did give in. In the meantime, Tyra’s wheels were spinning over how she might be able to get her kicks during her brother’s experiments if she could feed her little brother ideas the way Tim had. It was something she was percolating over.

“C’mon Tyra, we need to hurry,” Julie was already wiped and in the shower.

“Or what? Little brother will come in and spank us? You think he would really dare? How would he explain it to mom?” Tyra said snarkily.

“Look, you lose the game if you intentionally don’t obey his orders. If you want to fart around in here, that is on you,” Julie dared her sister to fuck around and find out what happens if she did.

The girls both hurried and took a quick shower. They avoided getting their hair wet. They did remove their makeup because piss had caused their eyeshadow to run down their faces.

They both felt it may not be worth the risk of taking too long in the shower. At the Dinner table, Justin was timing them. He concluded that the girls became less obedient when they were not directly supervised by him. He had also noted how poorly they trimmed the grass outside. It was patchy, and some areas, the girls, clearly trimmed the grass down to the nubs while others they ignored completely.

Once they were ready, they pulled their shirts down as far as they could go to cover their legs. The hem of the t-shirt barely came up to the tip of their pussies. Julie’s dark pubic hair was visible hanging down between her thighs.

“You really need to trim that bush, Sis,” Tyra teased her. “If Professor Goober doesn’t make you trim it, I am going to make you shave it completely bald. Brad Miller likes girls with hairless snatches, smooth as a baby’s bottom,” Tyra slapped her own well-trimmed pussy as she said it.

Julie inserted the dildo up her ass and nodded.

“It’s not like he is going to check during dinner,” Tyra scoffed.

“If he tells you to do something and you didn’t do it, what are the chances he’ll figure out that you were playing him? What did you say happens if he stops the game because he thinks we are just playing with his head?” Julie reminded Tyra that they had to obey.

Tyra didn’t question it. She slipped the dildo into her mouth and down her throat to slick it up, then she pushed it up her ass. Her pained expression suggested that even as experienced as she was with anal that it wasn’t pleasurable to constantly butt fuck herself.

On the way out of the bathroom, the girls giggled and joked which each other. They were making fun of Justin and Tim. It wasn’t unusual for them to do that, but they wanted them to hear it.

Tyra had a ready excuse for the delay to her brother. He had explicitly told them to take five minutes, and they didn’t do that. “Sorry, it took us so long to wash up. We underestimated how long it would take,” she smirked her apology. Tyra didn’t directly address Justin. It was more of an open statement for why she had missed the first fifteen minutes of the meal.

“Oh, that’s okay, we were just talking about your game,” Tami said to her daughters. Their meals were already on the table, and Justin had mixed up some more tea. It tasted gross, but compared to piss, it wasn’t half bad.

Julie’s asshole puckered and squeezed the dildo she packed into her ass tightly. Her entire spine shook in trepidation, wondering what Justin and Tim had told their mother.

“Oh yeah?” Tyra was a much better liar, and she was cool as a cucumber. She was a little worried about what her brother might have told her mother, but it didn’t show on her face as she sat down.

“Yeah, I was shocked when he told me. You are helping Justin with a school project. I really thought he was kidding,” she said.

“Oh, that,” Tyra seemed confused and apprehensive, but she played it off like helping her brother was no big deal. It would be a first for her or Julie. They rarely even associated with Justin.

“They are helping me formulate my hypothesis on human behavior and systemic modification of attitudes and values through the inclusion of external stimuli and psychotropic mood enhancers. If successful, I can chart a spectrum whereby some behaviors are common while others unusual, and some are acceptable while others beyond acceptable limits. The acceptability of behavior depends heavily upon social norms and is regulated by various means of social control, partly due to the inherently conformist nature of human society in general. Thus, social norms also condition behavior, whereby humans are pressured into following certain rules and displaying certain behaviors that are deemed acceptable or unacceptable depending on the given society or culture, but through manipulation of that continuum, we can overcome that inherent programming,” Justin explained as if what he just said was easily understandable to a layman.

He had clearly baffled everyone with some scientific-sounding technobabble. It made sense to Justin, and it was technically true on some level.

No one understood a word of what he said, and most didn’t pay attention to all of it. Justin was used to that reaction from his family.

“I am helping,” Tim added casually and offered a cocky smirk.

He introduced his sisters as Test subject A and Test Subject B. “Scientific principles dictate that I objectively consider each subject in my simulation. It helps maintain objectivity by addressing them that way,” Justin said.

“Well, I’ll just call them Julie and Tyra at the dinner table if that’s okay?” Tami laughed.

“Perfectly acceptable,” Justin added, “The testing continues at all times – even when out of the lab.” He turned to his sisters at the table and told them that they would respond to test subject A and test subject B in the common areas. Justin spoke in a calm but patronizing manner like he was talking to a simple-minded person.

“The lab? That’s cute,” Tami chuckled as she drank some tea.

“Does that mean we should call you, Doctor?” Tyra offered him an impish grin. Buddy laughed out loud and then stopped when he realized she was serious.

Tami didn’t understand Justin very well. She knew he was a bright-minded kid and had aspirations to be a scientist one day. She didn’t like it when his older siblings teased him.

She was willing to humor his strange research project, and it seemed like they were too. Tami didn’t see any harm in it even if it did sound kind of strange to her.

“Well, give us an example of what y’all are doing?” Buddy asked in his deep voice. The girls pretended to coo and bat their eyelashes. Justin observed that they were not making the same faces they made when they had actual orgasms.

He concluded they were not able to generate the artificial stimulus of arousal on command. It would be like a man being told to get a boner while looking at a baseball game.

“Anytime someone drops silverware, I want you to pick it up for them,” Justin said to his sisters. As an example, he dropped his fork.

Tyra realized what he expected, and she stood up since she was closest to him. She picked up the fork even though that required her to bend over. Buddy was able to glimpse her parted butt cheeks for a split second, and he thought he saw the base of a dildo.

Tyra put the fork back on the table for Justin.

“What exactly does that prove?” Tami looked puzzled. She ignored the fact that her daughter may have just flashed Buddy at the dinner table.

“Tyra followed the instructions she was given, but she failed to consider that I don’t want to eat with a dirty fork that dropped on the floor,” Justin explained like an egg-head talking down to a child. “Tyra, when I drop my fork. I want you to pick it up. Take it to the sink and put it there. I want you to bring me a clean fork and then curtsy before you sit down,” he said as he dropped the fork.

Tyra sighed and did as she was told. This time she knew that Buddy had more than a passing glance at her ass. She tried to avoid her mother’s gaze as she walked the fork over to the sink and brought her little brother a new one. She put it on the table and held her pinky out like an elegant French maid might during a formal dinner. Then she lifted the sides of her t-shirt slightly at the hip, extended her right foot in front of her left, and executed a flawless dip of her knee while bringing her chin down. Tyra had taken years of ballet and attended cotillions before her mother’s divorce and their arrival at the trailer park. She hated every minute of it, but she still remembered the proper form.

Justin explained that most of his research involved repeating the same activity over and over in different scenarios and observing the changes after introducing different stimuli,” he said. He left out all the sexual parts of his research and the fact he thought he had the girls under a form of mind control.

“The girls offered to mow the lawn as part of my research as well,” he offered brightly. He turned to his sisters and told them, “If there are any chores that need to be completed, you will do them.”

“Well, that’s nice that it is something productive. They didn’t do a very good job,” Tami noted that the lawn was uneven and they left huge patches in the grass.

“I observed that and will make the appropriate adjustments,” Justin promised.

“As long as you guys are having fun,” Tami added skeptically. She knotted her eyebrows, and while she was reluctant to ask, she felt she had to do so. “Can I ask why you girls are just wearing t-shirts?” she asked her daughters to answer.

“We have panties on underneath,” Tyra sneered at her mother. Julie stood up and turned around to show flip the hem of her shirt. Her mother only saw the flash of a sore, pink ass, and did not see any panties. She really didn’t look that hard. Tyra joined her and did the same thing when she remembered Justin’s instructions.

“You don’t have to show everyone,” Tami felt uncomfortable. She didn’t want to come across like her hard-ass conservative father. She was incredibly open-minded about them wearing skimpy clothes out of the house. She just wasn’t used to them parading around openly in flimsy white t-shirts. She could see Tyra’s hard nipples through her shirt, and there was no mistaking the outline of Julie’s dark, curly bush. “You still haven’t explained why you are wearing the shirts,” she asked the question a second time.

Justin hadn’t thought his explanation out that far. When the girls failed to return promptly from their shower, his mother started asking him about what they spent the afternoon doing. He told her that they were helping him with research because it was true. He didn’t want to lie to his mother, but he also didn’t want to tell her that he had his sister’s under mind control.

Justin theorized that a lie would be more believable if it contained a portion of the truth. He also assumed it might help prevent future questions from his mother since he planned to keep his sisters dosed with tea. He assumed they would be angry with him once they regained their free will. Justin believed that the only reason they had not choked the snot out of him by now was that the mind-control pills prohibited the girls from taking violent actions toward their controller.

“It is just more comfortable,” Tim added calmly.

“Yes!” Justin played off his older brother’s confident response. “My test subjects can’t have any distractions. No cell phones, no fancy clothes, no makeup,” Justin added. He observed the girls had removed their makeup while they were in the shower.

“Well, it is nice for once to be at dinner, and everyone is not on their cell phones,” Tami said. Her daughters were the most egregious offenders in that category. They were always texting or posting on Instagram or Twitter during dinner. They hadn’t even thought about their cell phones Today because they had been so busy. “I just am not so sure t-shirts at dinner is all that appropriate,” she mumbled.

“If I had lab smocks for my test subjects, I would have them wearing those, but these will have to do,” Justin beamed with pride.

“I guess I just find it hard to believe you girls would agree to all of this,” Tami had a wry look on her face while she thought about what she was being told. Justin was a little concerned his mom might put it all together.

“Oh, trust me, if we could stop, we would,” Tyra said sarcastically.

Justin clarified that Tyra meant that she had to participate in the clinical research experiment because it would count as college credit and help bring up her GPA. Tami was shocked Tyra even wanted to go to college and seemed impressed.

“You are really okay staying home all day and helping your brother with this?” Tami asked her daughters.

“You could say I have no choice,” Tyra chuckled.

“Yeah, no place else I’d rather be,” Julie added sarcastically.

“Well, as long as you guys have fun,” Tami shrugged. Tyra was frequently out on Saturday nights, and Tami knew her daughter smoked pot, drank, and got into trouble. Tami didn’t fully believe what she was being told, but she felt it was better that her kids were getting along and not out doing god knows what.

“Mom, bring me another glass of water.” Justin didn’t ask. He told his mother to do it.

“Excuse you? Where are your manners?” Tami got him a glass of water but chided her son for being so demanding.

“Sorry, I am so used to the experiments. I must clearly state my instructions to test subjects,” Justin blushed and thanked his mother for the water when she set it down.

“Well, I am not your test subject,” Tami sat back down angrily. Julie and Tyra chuckled at each other. It was obvious he had given his mother his special tea laced with the placebo mind-control drug. They whispered to one another what a dirty little freak he was for trying to rope his own mother into playing the game.

After they finished eating, the girls cleaned up the table and washed the dishes. Buddy stayed to watch the two of them. Tami knew exactly what he was doing, and she was reluctant to confront him about it.

She was sexually frustrated because Buddy didn’t last long in bed. He was a good guy, and she cared for him, but he wasn’t the most considerate lover. She felt terrible about it, but she let Buddy get a good long look at her daughter’s pretty bottoms. The way they stood on their tippy-toes to put dishes up revealed just a hint of their asses.

Buddy flirted with the girls awkwardly, and they giggled at all of his jokes. They even smiled at him while he stared at their pert little bodies. It was just a little harmless cheesecake he was staring at. He’d seen more of them when they wore bikinis before. She let him drink in their young bodies and then whispered in his ear, “Take me into the bedroom and fuck my brains out, make me yours!”

Buddy stood up, smiled, and promptly led their mother into the bedroom, where he tried to do just that. He was inspired by the sexy shenanigans of her daughters and held out much longer than he could imagine.

Once their bedroom door was shut, and Justin was sure his mother was not going to come out, he told his sisters, “Take your shirts off.”

“In the kitchen?” Julie balked.

“This isn’t the lab, Doctor,” Tyra said, but she removed the shirt as she did and let her huge tits pop out.

Julie did the same thing.

“You obey me everywhere, not just in the lab. You are always under observation and part of the experiment. You took longer than needed for a shower. You must be corrected for that. Remove your dildos,” he said.

The girls seemed reluctant as they reached behind their backs and pinched the base of their dildos to remove them.

“Stop,” Justin told the girls to hold their position, and they both froze. “When you hear me tell you to remove your dildo, that is a trigger word. A trigger word is a word or phrase that you hear that immediately compels you to take some action. I don’t care where you are when you hear me say this. You will squat slightly and bend your knees and spread your legs apart. You will push the dildo out of your ass or pussy and let it drop on the floor. You will then get down on your hands and knees and pick it up with your teeth. You will stand up and return to a half-standing/squatting position with your knees slightly bent and your legs spread wide apart.”

He told the girls to remove their dildos.

They giggled over how silly it felt but accommodated him. The girls spread their legs very wide and bent at the knees. Then they pushed the dildo out of their ass and promptly picked it up with their teeth.

“Good girls,” Justin said. Tim was shocked that his sisters would sink to this level of depravity, but he had a huge grin on his face as he watched them stand back up and hold the dildos in their teeth.

“Your second trigger word is sixty-nine. If I tell you to do this, then you will,” Justin started to give them another instruction when Tim interrupted him.

“Hey, how about cutting your lab assistant a little slack and letting me have one,” Tim said.

“Fine, your second trigger word is sixty-nine. When I or any of my lab assistants tell you to perform a sixty-nine, I don’t care where you are. You will remove your clothes and drop to the floor. Test subject B will be on bottom and Test Subject A is on top,” he said. The girls indicated they still had their dildos. “If you have dildos in your mouth, you will clean them with your saliva and then face fuck each other,” he said.

The girls did as they were told, but they were still clenching their dildos. He watched in awe as his two older sisters began lying on top of each other. Tyra’s head was positioned between Julie’s legs. The girls face fucked each other, but surprisingly Julie and Tyra both fucked each other’s asses.

“At night, you will sleep in this position without any covers. I or my lab assistant will come in to check on you. You will not be upset if we wake you. You will want to eat each other’s pussies and asses, but only do so if we tell you to do it. You will continue until you fall asleep again,” he said.

The girl’s bodies became electric as they both started to have orgasms thinking about the naughty things they had to do and reacting to the stimulus of being face fucked.

Tim had a few naughtier trigger word suggestions for his brother. Justin refused and said that the girls already had four trigger words implanted, and he wanted to test those first before adding any others.

“I know about sixty-nine and remove your dildo. I remember they have to flip up their shirt if mom or buddy asks if they have panties on underneath. What is the other one?” he asked.

“When they see my cock it will be the most delicious dick they have ever seen, and they will want to worship it,” Justin whispered. “I gave them the instruction but told them to forget I ever said it,” he said.

Tim chuckled at that thought. His brother already had a nice dick. He probably didn’t need to do that to get Tyra and Julie to respect it.

**Chapter 6**

“Hurry up and shave that furry gash so I can eat that pussy without getting hair stuck in my teeth,” Tyra teased her sister. They were in the bathroom, taking a long bath and shaving their legs and pussy.

The door to the bathroom was wide open. They had been naked in the trailer for hours, and their mom hadn’t come out after she and Buddy went to bed. There was this constant thrill of the possibility of being caught by them at any time that had made the experience extremely hot to both of them.

Buddy or Tami might still come out of the room and catch them playing with themselves and cavorting around naked in the bathroom. Tyra was prepared to yell at Buddy and call him a perv for not knocking if he did or act like it was no big deal if Tami caught them.

The both shaved their pussies bald and all the peach fuzz off of their ass cheeks as well.

Justin or Tim periodically checked on them. Tim still didn’t have a lot of authority, but he could tell his little brother.

Justin made the girls take turns spanking each other’s asses 20 times with the paddle brush. He told them they could stop anytime they liked, but the person who did would have to run laps around the trailer 20 times in the nude.

After seven rounds, neither girl’s ass or willpower gave out. Justin declared it a draw and made both girls run laps around the trailer. It was dark, but there was a street light. Anyone could have caught them dashing around the trailer with tits bouncing and asses jiggling in the night air.

Tyra lamented she could be out getting a lot of strange dick and partying instead of doing this.

“No, you prefer to be the subject of an experiment. You will only leave the trailer to go to school or with my permission,” he told them both.

“Yes, Doctor,” they could barely contain their giggles. The very nerve of their brother telling them where they could and could not go made Tyra angry and frustrated. She vowed to get even with him after this was all over, but for now she would not go out of the house without his permission –even if it meant her best friend fucked her boyfriend while she missed his party.

He forbid the girls to look at their cell phones. “Anytime you think about looking at your cell phone, I want you to picture my delicious cock sliding inside of you instead,” he said.

“Why don’t you go ahead and fuck us both already? You know you are going to do it eventually,” Tyra dared him to plow her. She wanted Julie to hear her say it because she hoped that her little sister would finally chicken out.

“Yeah, you already finger fuck us, make us give you blowjobs. What are you waiting for?” Julie didn’t back down.

“Do you want me to fuck you?” Justin asked his sisters.

“No,” Tyra said sternly. She looked angry that he would even suggest it. “You are going to anyway, though. You can make us do it,” Tyra said.

“Yes, but I am not ordering you to do it. Do you want to fuck me?” Justin asked.

The girls seemed confused. “If you tell me to fuck you, I will,” Julie stammered.

“I am telling you that you can beg me to fuck you if you want me to do it,” Justin replied coyly.

The girls seemed confused. They expected he would try to fuck them.

That night he continued his experiments and fed them more tea. Tim and Justin pissed in their mouths, and the girls sucked their dicks right after. Justin made the girls gargle his cum and blow bubbles with it.

“Pretend you have rabies and let me see you foam at the mouth,” Justin made the girls pretend to be dogs and crawl on the ground while they blew bubbles with his cum and let it drip down their chests on their tits.

Tim took photos, and the girls didn’t complain about it. He was shocked that they didn’t at least warn him not to try to blackmail them later or demand he delete the photos.

When Justin was finished with the girls, he put them into a sixty-nine position on the bed and removed the dildos from their asses. “You will want to put these in your ass tomorrow. You will ask me if you can when I wake you up. I won’t let you until you have your medicine. You will open wide and swallow every drop I pour down your throats,” he said as he patted them on the head.

“Lick each other until you fall asleep. My lab assistant or I will check on you. You will not mind that. You will want to continue the experiments tomorrow,” he reminded them as he flicked out the lights and shut the door to their bedroom.

“yOu wIll wAnT tO cOnTiNuE tHe eXp1rImEnTs,” Tyra mocked her brother’s high pitched voice as soon as he closed the door on them and began to lick her sister’s thighs.

“Yeah, the nerve of that little fucker!” Julie groaned and wiggled her hips so that her freshly shaved pussy was right over Tyra’s mouth.

“What are you complaining about? You get to be on top. Why does Test Subject B always have to be on the bottom?”

“Less talking, more eating, Test Subject B,” Julie wobbled like a bowl of spaghetti over her sister. It pushed her nose into Tyra’s pussy so she could nibble on her clit the way she liked.

Back in Justin’s room, he was getting ready to sleep. The boys didn’t share a bed. Tim had long since outgrown his twin bed, but his mother couldn’t afford a better one, and the room was simply too small for a larger bed.

“We should go back into the lab and sleep with Tyra and Julie,” Tim couldn’t stop thinking about his horny adventure today.

“We don’t want to interrupt the experiment. You can check on them in a few hours if you like. Wake them up and see if they start naturally eating each other out or if they wait until you tell them to do it. Just let me know the results in the morning so that I can chart their behavior,” Justin said.

“Dude, I have something to tell you,” Tim didn’t want to spoil his sister’s games, but he felt it was time that his brother knew they were just playing with him. He wanted to tell him that none of that was really real and that the girls would basically do anything he wanted just to see how far he’d go.

“I have something to tell you first,” Justin admitted.

Tim told him to go ahead and tell him first. He wasn’t sure he wanted to ruin the illusion for Justin anyway. His little brother was having fun, and he had come out of his shell so much that afternoon that things would never be the same between them.

“Tonight at dinner I dosed mom with the tea,” Justin felt bad about it.

“You perverted little troll,” Tim smiled. “Were you going to order mom to undress and become Test Subject C?”

“No,” Justin said as if that idea was unthinkable.

“Why not? You dosed your own sisters. It’s all for Science, right?” Tim teased him. “You could order Mom to strip and bark like a dog,” he said. Tim would have liked to have seen his mother’s reaction when Justin did that, and she chewed him a new asshole.

“Point taken,” Justin felt incredibly guilty about his admission. “I just wanted to see if the formulae worked on her. There are times I think my sisters are putting me on and faking some of their reactions,” he said.

Tim was about to confirm for him that they were definitely putting him on.

“The research would be hopelessly tainted and worthless if they do not react naturally to the formulae I am giving them. I was going to instruct Mom not to mind if we conduct any research around the trailer. I doubt Buddy would mind,” he said.

“That dirty old fuck would love it!” Tim agreed.

“I told Mom to bring me some water, but she got mad at me,” Justin said.

“Tyra and Julie get mad at you all the time. Do you not hear them call you Professor Pencil-neck?”

Tim said.

“That is true, it is worth conducting further experiments. The dose may not have been right,” Justin said as he drifted to sleep. He had a nightmare that night about Fleischmann–Pons’s Nuclear Fusion. He had invented a form of cold fusion that was a kind of nuclear reaction that would occur at relatively low temperatures compared with hot fusion. There was a craze in the scientific community about his discovery. It involved shoving cock-shaped electron rods up his sister’s asses and down their throats. The girls glowed blue, but in the end, he could not get the same results and became a laughing stock of the scientific community.

Even his sisters thought it was funny, and they had mutated into 50 feet tall glowing women who towered above him. They wore no clothes because their bodies radiated with a blue radioactive field. They picked him between their finger tips and flicked him across a football field because they were angry at how he had changed them for no real benefit to mankind.

In the morning, he woke up with a huge boner. He immediately went to his sister’s room to piss in their mouths and get head, but they were not there.

“Justin? Is that you?” Tami asked from the kitchen. Justin panicked but answered his mother and went into the kitchen. Julie and Tyra were both in white t-shirts giggling and cleaning up the kitchen.

Buddy watched Julie bend over to scrub the oven. Her t-shirt hung open, and her entire ass was visible. She didn’t have her dildo in place, but it was pretty obvious she didn’t care if her mother or Tami saw her bottom. The girls were being incredibly flirtatious with Buddy and hanging on his every word. Tyra had pussy juice dripping down her thigh.

“I don’t know what you put in that tea last night, but your Mom rocked my world,” Buddy whispered playfully into Justin’s ear as he admired his sister’s shapely little teen ass.

“Yeah, let’s talk about that tea,” Tami said. She clearly overheard Buddy. She didn’t look happy at all. She was actually pretty livid.

“What about it?” Justin swallowed hard.

Tyra and Julie could not contain their giggles. Tyra smiled like a shark that just spotted its next meal.

“Do you think your sisters are acting a little weird today?” Tami confronted Justin.

“It’s just part of an experiment,” Justin said.

“Oh, is that what this is?” Tami asked rhetorically. She turned to her daughters and asked them, “Do either of you have panties on?”

Tyra and Julie didn’t hesitate to lift their shirts and let them asses show for a split second before returning to cleaning. It was a demonstration for Justin’s benefit. “This is the third time they did that this morning. Do either of you have panties on?” she said.

The girls repeated the exercise. Buddy still had no idea what was going on, but he liked it. Tim was just waking up, and he stretched. He was wearing just underwear to the table. He did that quite often. He had an amazing body, and he didn’t care.

“Did you give Tim the tea as well?” Tami asked Justin. “What is in it? You gave me the tea as well!”

Justin quickly ascertained that Tami didn’t know the entire story yet.

“I did give the tea to Tim, but it doesn’t work on men,” Justin admitted.

“What exactly does it do?” Tami put her finger in her son’s face and became quite angry with him. This was no harmless prank as far as she was concerned. If he was giving the girls some dangerous drug there could be serious side effects, and she wanted him to understand that.

“Stop, do not get angry!” Justin reacted defensively.

“Why shouldn’t I be angry?” Tami asked more calmly. She was still waving her finger at him.

“Put your hand down,” Justin said.

Tami put her hand down and appeared surprised. Her behavior shocked Julie and Tami. She must have overheard them talking about the bet and was trying to teach them all a lesson by playing along. They continued cleaning but watched to see if they were going to be implicated or if Tami was only mad at their little brother.

“Lift your left leg,” Justin instructed his mother.

“How are you making me do this?” Tami lifted her leg slightly.

“Lift your leg higher and bend your knee,” Justin said.

Tami was not as limber as her daughters, and she struggled to raise her leg higher. She looked angry, shocked, and confused.

“Test subject A and Test subject B stop cleaning and stand up,” he said. His sisters stood up and stopped cleaning. “Remove your t-shirt,” he said.

The girls couldn’t believe they were being told to do this in front of their mother and buddy. If he was going to go down in flames, they would finish the bet. If either of them quit now, it would be all over. Tami might be playing along, but she would never permit them to stand naked in front of Buddy.

Once they had their shirts off, he told his mother, “Julie is Test Subject A, Tyra is Test Subject B. I am the Doctor, Doctor Justin, or Doctor Riggins. Those are our names. When Test Subjects are naked, that is fine. You are okay with that. You do not mind because they must be observed in the nude to determine their physical reaction to external stimuli. Do you understand?”

“No, not really,” his mother looked ashamed and afraid.

“Test subjects must be naked because I want to see if they get turned on when they get touched or if they are repulsed. I can measure their arousal by fingering their pussies, measuring how hard their nipples get, checking their pulse, observing them for goosebumps, blushing, and so on,” he asked her again if she understood.

“Yes, I guess so,” Tami looked pleadingly at her daughters.

Justin reached into the fridge and pulled out a carton of pre-mixed tea. “This is medicine. You like this, but you will not drink it unless you are instructed by me or one of my lab assistants,” he said as he poured three cups. He told his sisters to drink theirs. He handed the cup to his mother and told her to drink all of it.

Tami reached out with her hand. It was unsteady and shaking like she was fighting the urge to take the tea.

“Oh c’mon, mom, drop the act,” Tyra chuckled as she finished the tea and opened her mouth wide to show her brother that she drank it all.

“I am not acting, are you?” Tami looked horrified as she guzzled the entire glass of tea. She wanted more.

“Yes, it’s just a fucking game. We wanted to see how far this little pervert would take it. We totally underestimated him,” Tyra started to explain how they assumed he’d want to see and touch their tits, but they had no idea they would be caught up in his experiment.

“Stop talking,” he told Tyra. She shut up. “Put your thumb up your ass and stand at the table in front of Buddy. You as well Test Subject A,” Justin said.

The girls jammed their thumbs into their asses and stood right in front of Buddy. Their thighs were touching his knees as he sipped his coffee. “Wow, is this another one of your insane tests to see if I am more into your daughters than you?” Buddy joked. He still believed this was all some sort of play-act and that maybe Tami was jealous enough of his attention of her daughters that she put them up to this to see how he’d react.

“No, I have no idea what is happening,” Tami admitted.

“Unbutton your blouse and remove your top,” Justin said slowly to his mother. She looked horrified but started unbuttoning her top. Once she had it off, he told her to unsnap her bra and remove her skirt as well. Once she was in panties, he told her to take those off and stuff them in her pussy. Tami had recently shaved her pussy, and her snatch was slightly red. It was something spontaneous she decided to do this morning.

Justin observed that the tea must have worked. “I mix in an aphrodisiac with the compound. It lowers inhibitions but you only desire things you secretly want anyway. It isn’t the same thing as suggestions. You wanted a bald pussy and you got one,” he smirked.

“Justin, I am still your mother!” Tami sounded outraged that he would dare comment on her bald pussy.

“You are Test Subject C. You are part of an experiment and this trailer is the lab. You will not wear clothes in the lab unless I or my lab assistant permits it,” he said to her.

“How do I get one of those jobs as a lab assistant?” Buddy no longer believed this was a game or an act. He was too busy staring at the teen knockers in front of him to question it if it was.

“You must follow all of my instructions and never abuse your authority as a lab assistant. You must help me chart any observations. Can you do that?” he asked Buddy.

Buddy laughed and said, “If you are serious, then hell to the yeah.”

“Jam your thumb up your ass, Test Subject C. You like it when you are told to put things in your ass.” He said to Tami. Tami still seemed horrified, but she complied and put her thumb up her ass. She never gave anal to Buddy. It wasn’t because she didn’t like it. Her ex-husband used to love anal, and that made her think about him.

Justin programmed Tami and his sisters with the same instruction set. He gave them the four trigger words, including the one about his dick being the most delicious cock they ever saw. “It is simply majestic, and you love to look at it,” he said.

“Hey, what about me?” Buddy asked. He was still trying to process that this was happening for real.

“I follow Highlander rules. There can be only one,” Justin joked playfully. It was a nerd joke that went over Buddy and Tim’s heads.

“Yeah, dude, trust me. I tried. Don’t worry though, Lab assistants get their dicks sucked and get to piss in their mouths,” he said.

Justin said he made this mistake before with his other lab assistants. “They all wanted to have magnificent dicks. If all dicks are magnificent then they seem ordinary -It backfired. The test subjects still love cocks.They just prefer mine more,” he mused.

Justin unzipped his fly and pulled his dick. It looked huge to everyone else. He told his mother it was the most majestic cock she had ever seen. “How long is my cock, Tim?” he asked his brother.

His brother said it had to be about 15 inches long. Tim looked thoroughly impressed by his brother’s fat hog swinging between his legs. “It looks like a baseball bat,” he said.

Tim was totally comfortable looking at and talking about his brother’s cock. It didn’t make him uncomfortable.

“Really?” Justin smiled and waved his penis around.

In reality his cock was about five inches in length and very stubby. Buddy noticed right away that everyone else seemed to think he was hung like a porn star.

“Do I get to fuck the girls?” Buddy asked. He felt he might as well come out and ask the question that was pressing on his mind.

“Test subject C is yours at night. You can do anything you like to her, and she will obey you in your private lab,” Justin offered up his mother’s sexuality. He told his test subjects that his mother’s old bedroom was now Buddy’s private lab.

“What about Test subject A and B? Maybe we can have a little rotation?” Buddy grinned impishly.

If his girlfriend had set all of this up just to trick him into revealing he’d bang her daughters if given the chance then she would have stopped pretending at that moment and wrung his neck. She did look disappointed when he asked the question, but she didn’t do anything else.

“Yes, I don’t see why not. However, I must first determine if their birth control pills will interact with the formulae I have given them. Anal and blowjobs only until I am certain that they don’t build up any sort of tolerance to the tea.”

“Wait a minute,” Tyra demanded angrily as she stood in front of Buddy. He was playing with her tits and finger fucking while she held one thumb in her ass. “This was all a game. We were not really under mind control,” she said. She quickly explained that she was just waiting for Julie to quit so that she could stop playing.

Julie confirmed that it was a game and that she was not about to give in now.

“You are both convinced that you had some choice. I gave you that instruction earlier when I told you how magnificent my cock was. I told you to retain what I said, but not remember it was me that told you,” Justin admitted. He pointed out that he had installed an Alexa in their room and had recorded all of their conversations. He even played some back where the girls were telling Tim that they changed the rules.

“You told us all those rules?” Julie sounded betrayed.

“No, If I had made up the game, I would have made the rules far easier to understand. That was all contrived in your perverted little imaginations. You seemed to need a reason to participate in my experiments. You looked so betrayed and angry with me. I’ve been controlling you for weeks. I simply told you to forget the original experiments,” Justin explained.

Tami and Julie could not believe that. They had no memory of any past experiments. It did explain why neither of them had used their cell phones in a long time and how stretched out their assholes were already.

“When Test Subject C confronted me today, I did not have any choice. I had to put her into the experiment, or she would have ended them. I am sorry, Test Subject C,” he said.

“No, you aren’t,” Tami sneered vindictively. She could not pull her thumb out of her ass. It felt like it was superglued in place.

“I’ve been using a combination of cognitive hypnosis and Neuro-Linguistic Programming. At night, I have been playing NLP recordings while Test Subject A and Test Subject B go down on each other. They hated it at even chewed on each other’s pussies lips. It took several trials to make them enjoy being nibbled on,” he explained.

When they seemed surprised, he demonstrated by turning Julie around to face him. He kicked her legs apart and kneeled between his sister’s legs. He looked up and began to nibble on her labia. “Oh my god, don’t stop, don’t stop,” Julie put one hand on her brother’s head and kept the other behind her back with her thumb jammed up her ass.

“Wait, how did I not know about this?” Tim asked.

“You like to go out, and I enjoy my privacy. At first, I was happy with that arrangement. When you discovered what I did to the girls, you were not happy with me. I am sorry, but I had to make a few adjustments. We’ve been closer than ever. You are my best friend, aren’t you?” he asked.

“Yes,” Tim said without thinking about it. His face twisted in shock as he realized that thought was hard-wired in his head. “I thought the tea doesn’t work on men?” he said.

“It doesn’t. I can only alter your personality so much through cognitive hypnotherapy. I cannot give you direct commands. I can give you permissive suggests,” he explained. Tim didn’t understand any of that.

“You never do,” Justin chuckled and suggested he and Tim had this conversation already several times before. “I could tell the girls that they must lose weight and they would starve themselves. I can ask you if you would like to discuss the alternatives to being overweight. If you truly desire to change, you will say yes. I simply asked you if you would like to help me with my experiments and become my best friend,” Justin shrugged.

Justin stopped eating his sister out. She sighed because she hated it when he stopped. Her pussy dripped and throbbed uncontrollably. She wanted him to continue where he left off and felt unfulfilled when he moved away.

“What about me? What did you do to me?” Buddy asked as he felt up Tyra.

“Nothing, I didn’t have to do anything to you. You seem to like touching my sister. You can continue to do so if you let me continue my experiments on them,” he said.

“I think we could go to jail for this,” Buddy said. He didn’t take his hands off Tyra’s perfect tits.

“Would you ever tell anyone about the experiments unless I told you to do so?” He asked his sisters.

“No,” they both said.

“It took me weeks to program that into them. They would sooner explode then stop the experiments. They complain and get angry, but they cannot harm my lab assistants or me. Tyra always wants to get revenge on me. She has told me she would hang me by my balls in time square a dozen times,” he said.

“That does sound like something I’d say,” Tyra admitted. She had imagined that exact scenario a dozen times over the weekend.

“Yes, but you really wouldn’t. Deep down, you don’t want the experiments to end. You like to be a Test Subject, don’t you, Tyra? It gives your vapid little life purpose, doesn’t it?” he asked her.

“No, I’d quit if Julie would quit!” Tyra demanded.

Justin winced as if he just experienced a slight pain. “I still haven’t found a way to make them truly appreciate what I am doing. They are both convinced they will only obey me until the other one stops doing it first.

“Justin, please? I am begging you. Don’t turn me into a Test Subject. I am willing to forgive and forget,” Tami said. She tried her hardest to pull her thumb out of her asshole, but it was like there was someone on the inside of her holding it back.

“You will call me Doctor Justin. If the experiment ever does end, you will forget it ever happened. If anyone tells you it happened, you will deny it. If they show you credible evidence you will them, it was doctored. You will not mind being a test subject. You will do so as long as you are needed,” he said.

“No!” Tami demanded. She almost pulled her thumb free from her asshole. It felt so sticky. “I will only do this until you release Julie and Tyra,” she said.

“Julie is Test Subject A, and Tyra is Test Subject B. You will call them that when you are in the lab,” Justin said calmly.

“Fine, whatever. I will be Test Subject C but only because I don’t want Test Subject A and Test Subject B to do this alone.” Tami demanded. She blew her hair out of her face and seemed to accept things as they were.

“Interesting,” Justin observed.

“What is that?” Tim asked. Tim couldn’t be mad at his brother for hypnotizing him. He literally could not get angry at all for any reason.

“I thought the reason A and B needed to construct this far-fetched contest in their minds was to rationalize that they really had no choice at all. I am starting to realize that it may be their sisterly bond that drives them to create these elaborate scenarios in their minds. Test Subject C’s maternal instinct to protect them is manifesting in her rationalizing that she will only participate until I have released A and B,” Justin made a note in his notebook.

“That’s crazy! Tim, you heard us when Justin is not around. We were joking around and making fun of him,” Julie was having trouble processing what Justin said. She could not quit the game even though now she really wanted to quit.

“You have a difficult time accepting that you are in an experiment. Acceptance of the impossibility of resisting my control makes you depressed and lethargic. I have allowed your contest to continue because as long as you think you are in control, you are far more enthusiastic,” he explained. Justin also admitted that when the girls are not under his direct supervision, they tend to lose focus and become easily distracted. He pointed out the absolute terrible job they did on the lawn the day before.

“The three of you will try it again, and I will sit outside and watch you today. I will see if you perform better when I can direct you,” he said. “I think I’ll make you wear thongs instead of t-shirts,” he mused.

“You are a sadistic fuck!” Tyra sneered. She was horrified that her brother had all these demented plans to use her in sadistic experiments.

“You are the one who gave me most of the ideas for the experiments,” he said. He held up his notebook and showed her. Tyra’s own handwriting listed out dozens of sexual things, including drinking piss and fucking a trailer hitch on the back of Buddy’s truck.

“That’s forged,” Tyra insisted.

“You are a sadistic fuck, Tyra. I am eternally grateful for your input. I could never have imagined the depraved tests that you have come up with,” Justin beamed with gratitude.

“I did not,” she said.

“Pick a booger out of your nose,” Justin demonstrated. Tyra reached into her slightly upturned nose and pulled out a snotty booger. “Put it on your tongue and hold it there,” Justin said.

Tyra held out her wet, pink tongue and displayed her own booger. Saliva began to run down her chin.

“Does that seem familiar? You and Julie have done it so many times it isn’t even funny,” Justin inferred that was HER idea in the first place.

“Where have you made me do this? At school?” she asked.

“Oh yes, your friends are quite surprised at what a true slut you are,” he informed Tyra.

Tyra didn’t care about her reputation. She was proud of it.

“You weren’t. Do you remember being ashamed of it? You said that a girl named Belinda had started the rumors in 8th grade. She wanted to get even with you because you were prettier than her, and a boy she liked was interested in you instead,” he said.

“How do you know that? I never told anyone that!!” Tyra already realized the answer to the question as she was asking it.

“You embraced the image of the rowdy girl because you didn’t want to give Belinda the satisfaction of knowing you were hurt by that. You continued even after Belinda moved away,” Justin explained.

“Harsh,” Tim laughed. He should have been horrified that his brother had manipulated his family, but he found it very interesting instead.

“Do you remember giving me noogies? Flushing my head down a toilet?” Justin asked Tim.

“I would NEVER do that,” Tim denied the possibility.

“No, you wouldn’t ever do that now. You used to do that and all because I wanted to talk to you or hang out with you. You said you didn’t have time for nerds. You really should be grateful that I helped you stop being a bully. You are grateful, aren’t you?” Justin asked his older brother.

“I was never a bully, but if you did, then I am grateful,” Tim could not remember a time when he beat up on his little brother. He cherished him and his antics. They were harmless, and he could not be convinced otherwise.

“I feel like we have this conversation every couple of weeks,” Justin chuckled and noted that at least Tim was always consistent in his responses.

“So I don’t go to parties? I don’t sneak out at night?” Tyra let the booger wiggle on her tongue as she spoke with her mouth open.

“You do all the time. My lab assistants and I have gang bangs, and you are the star attraction. It is a lot of fun. It is a real shame you never remember them. They are all the nerds and dweebs that you tease during the day at school,” Justin smirked. His most loyal friends from Dungeons and Dragons club are all Lab Assistants and know that Julie and Tyra belong to him.

“Is that why weird kids keep smiling at me?” Tyra seemed confused.

“Yes, Test Subject B. Weird kids who have fucked you silly. Those weird kids are my friends and Lab assistants. You love their dicks. They are magnificent. After they get done fucking you I bring you home covered in cum. I tell you that had a great time with all of your friends at a party and you think my friends were them. I tell you that you were the most popular girl at the party and that seems to motivate you. I even tell you that you destroyed Belinda and made her look like a tramp,” Justin said.

“Wait, I did not rip Belinda’s top off and make her walk around the party sucking cocks?” Tyra seemed confused.

“No, Belinda moved away years ago. You are the one who ripped your top off and sucked cocks at my friends party. It doesn’t matter. You won’t remember the next time I bring you,” Justin sighed. “You also seem to want to shoplift and get high, so I tell you that you did that too. You should really thank me because I am preventing you from getting a criminal record.”

“Thank you, Doctor,” Tyra impulsively responded. She hated the fact that what her brother said was making sense, even if she had no memory of it.

“So, why are you telling all of us now?” Tyra demanded with an angry expression. She mumbled with the booger wiggling on her tongue.

“Swallow your Booger and then start sucking Buddy’s cock. Show him how you learned to deep throat. Guys will like you more if you learn to suck their cock without throwing up,” Justin smiled. Tyra unzipped buddy’s pants with one hand and, without removing her thumb, began to suck his cock.

“I can tell you because, unfortunately, I have to re-program all of you now. You won’t remember this conversation tomorrow. You won’t remember any of these past experiments,” Justin said.

“What about me?” Buddy asked.

“As long as you and I can get along, I don’t see why I would need to alter your programming. If you ever want to discuss it, we can talk about it, okay?” Justin asked. He looked directly at a book that was on the table titled Ericksonian Hypnosis.

“Yes, I would discuss it with you,” Buddy said calmly as he sat back and enjoyed a wonderful Sunday morning blow job from his girlfriend’s eldest daughter.

“When I complete my experiments, I will re-program all of you. Test subject A you will pursue your dreams as a musician and a dancer. Sing for me,” he said.

Julie belted out an Arianna Grande song acapella with perfect pitch. “You are getting better!” Justin noted. “When we began, you couldn’t carry a tune. Do you remember singing in the shower so off-key that we used to make fun of you?” he asked.

Julie couldn’t remember, but Tami and Buddy did. It was horrible. Buddy used to tease her and tell her to be thankful her chest wasn’t as flat as her music.

“Tyra, you will want to become an attorney. You have an aggressive personality, and you will make a fine public defender. You will do really well in college and pay attention. You won’t get in trouble with the law or quit,” he said.

“I won’t quit if Julie doesn’t,” Tyra insisted with Buddy’s dick hanging out of her mouth.

“I know, and that’s adorable,” Justin explained.

“Tim, my gift to you is that you have been an all-star running back this Season. I think you can go to the NFL. Would you like it if you went to the NFL and became a pro-athlete?” he said.

“You know I would,” Tim answered happily. Justin eyed the book on hypnosis again and was pleased with the results. His brother used to love sports, but he was too much of a hot-head. He argued with the coach and almost lost his spot on the team. He was a perfect all-star player now.

“Test Subject C. What would you like to be when the experiments are finished?” he asked his mother.

“I would not like the experiments to end?” Tami tried to say that she wanted them to end right now. “I would not like them to end, Doctor” she said more confidently.

“It would be terrible if they ended. You may remove your thumb from your asshole, but you don’t want to do that,” he said.

Tami reluctantly pulled her thumb from her asshole. He told her to start sucking it.

“Test Subject A, how do you feel now that Test Subject C is part of the experiments,” he asked Julie.

“I don’t mind, but is she going to get angry with us for doing naughty stuff?” she asked.

“Test Subject C. You know that no matter how raunchy or depraved the experiments that they are necessary. You will not be angry that you are a participant or that anyone else is a participant in these experiments,” he told his mother.

Tami nodded her head, and a small tear ran down her cheek.

“Come here and nibble on Test Subject A’s pussy to show her that you won’t be angry with her now that you know what a slut she is,” he said. Tami began to walk over to her daughter, and Justin stopped her. He told her to crawl on her knees and do it.

“Oh my god, that feels so good, are you sure you don’t mind?” Julie asked her mother.

“I don’t like doing this, but I will until you and your sister both stop. I want you to pursue your dreams as a singer. I had no idea how pretty your voice was,” Tami hadn’t eaten out another girl since High School. She liked the taste of her daughter’s pussy, and that made her feel so ashamed of herself.

“Hmm, maybe that is a good theme for next time,” Justin began to make notes. He was planning to orchestrate a contest between the three of them, just like the one they had only this time Mom was in on the ruse.

“Tim, what do you think about this idea instead? I will make the test subjects believe that they must perform these experiments because if they do, they will eventually earn enough money to send B to college and A to Nashville or wherever pop stars go to become famous?” he asked.

“That sounds like a good idea,” Tim was incredibly agreeable.

“Bah, you always say that,” Justin smiled at his older brother and picked up Tyra’s cell phone. He had been using it for weeks. “Maybe I will make up a scenario about redemption. The Test Subjects will believe they have wronged me in some way. They will feel compelled to participate in my experiments to make it up to me. I will have to give that some thought before I start their re-programming,” Justin mused.

He called one of his friends

“Yeah, I need you to bring over the other lab assistants.”

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“I know it is the middle of the day. My mom won’t be a deterrent any longer. She is test subject C.”

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“Yeah, it was unavoidable. She finally caught on after all these weeks. I tried to keep her out of it, but she is going to learn to love it. No, need to bring condoms. She had her tubes tied, I think. I am going to reset all the subjects. Their entire memory has to be wiped again. I know, man. It sucks. It will take my entire Sunday and set back my research. All of my observations are probably invalid now. We just reset them but maybe I wouldn’t have had to if you had been more careful about stretching out their pussies.”

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“What? I had no idea you thought she was hot. Yeah, you can totally fuck her. Test subject A and B are still anal and oral sex only though. I still don’t know if the birth control they are on was the reason they almost snapped out of their programming.”

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“Oh, one other thing, My mom’s boyfriend is totally cool with it. He is a lab assistant too.”

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“I know I have a lot of Lab Assistants. What can I say? My sisters are hot. No, I don’t think it will be a problem. If it is, then I can always work my magic on him. He seems pretty agreeable,” Justin looked over his shoulder at a smiling Buddy getting his dick waxed by Thyra. Buddy held up a thumb to indicate he was cool with it.

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“Okay, Yeah, bring your sister too. I think we can expand to a Test Subject D. You will just have to make sure you continue the dosage consistently, or I can’t guarantee she won’t snap out of it and kick your ass. I am going to put a mental block in her head, so she has no idea who I am. Your sister scares me!”

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“No, I am not going to turn her into a dog permanently. I just did to the test subjects for a weekend and you remember when they shit on the carpet?”

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“I know but you live with your mom and dad and I think THEY would notice your sister with a tail in her ass, chasing after cars and crawling on all fours?”

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“Yeah, I could turn your mom into a test subject but I already have a lot of programming to do and there is no way I can guarantee your Dad will be okay with it. Buddy is still iffy. If he wants to keep banging the girls he’ll play along. Let’s finish this talk when you guys get here? See you, soon!”

Six Hours of probing, butt fucking, touching, licking, sucking dicks and humiliating use by Justin and his Lab Assistants later he let them shower and clean up and then reset them.

“That little rat-faced turd!!” Julie fumed as she tossed a bottle of pills on the kitchen table. She had discovered the bottle while snooping in her little brother’s room. She found it under his bed, where he hides his porno magazines.

“Let me guess? That’s some magic mind control pill,” Tami chuckled.

“How did you know?” Julie seemed puzzled. The box was labeled Spanish Fly. It promised to compel any woman to do anything you desire. It was obviously some cheap placebo.

“He tried it out on me earlier,” Tami admitted.

Tyra was in the kitchen as well. She was seated at the kitchen table writing in her brother’s notebook. She asked her mother if she throttled the little jerk for daring to try to use it on her.

Tami pantomimed, entering a trance-like state. She lifted her leg and then rubbed her belly. “Justin told me to spin around, touch my head, silly stuff like that,” she shrugged like it was no big deal.

“Mom, he’d probably try to make you show him your boobs if you encourage him,” Julie warned her mother that her little brother was a pervert.

“I doubt that very much,” Tami chuckled.

“Want to bet?” Tyra asked. She held up her little brother’s notebook. “Look at all these nasty ideas he has!” she said.

“This looks like your handwriting, Tyra” Tami had seen Tyra writing in the book earlier.

“No, the manipulative fucker has learned to forge my handwriting! I was crossing out stuff he wrote” Tyra sneered angrily when she was accused of writing the degrading acts in the notebook. “Do I look like I want to read his little formula and learn physics or whatever boring shit he writes in there all day?”

Tyra had a fleeting sense that she had said that before but that didn’t make sense to her.

“Yeah Mom, he is super gross. We can prove it to you! When he comes back in here let’s let him give us this tea and we’ll pretend to be under his command,” Julie smirked.

“How long are we going to do this for?” Tami asked her daughters skeptically.

“I’ll do it as long as you guys do it, if it will expose what a pervert he is,” Tyra said she was down. Julie spit on her hand and offered to shake on it. “No guts, no glory!”

“Okay, but what would Buddy think if he really did make you show your boobs?” Tami asked.

“I think Buddy would probably like it,” Tyra smiled playfully.

“You guys are so naughty. Tim would probably laugh his ass off too. Okay, I’ll play along. Here he comes with Tim. Okay, everybody act like you don’t know what he is up to and follow my lead,” Tami said as the game started again.

The End