

# **Raining Aphrodisiacs**

**Emily Sinclair**

~ ~ ~

# **Raining Aphrodisiacs**

Copyright© 2016 by **Emily Sinclair**. All rights reserved.

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

## **Copyright License Notes:**

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

## **Contents**

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

“Phase one is complete, my pet,” Dr. Maxwell Gibbons said to the brunette kneeling at his feet. “Are the test subjects ready for phase two?”

“Yes Master,” Nora smiled up at the man she had served faithfully for more than a decade. “They are in test room beta, Master.”

“Good... good. And if this batch is successful we’ll spread it citywide and bask in the carnal chaos. Think about it, my pet – an entire city of horny men and women without inhibitions fucking in the streets for all to see. It’ll be a thing of beauty if there ever was such a thing.”

“Yes Master. It’s a good thing you picked Westwood as your testing grounds though.”

“Of course,” Maxwell smirked. He had chosen the suburb of four thousand for one reason, and one reason alone. Founded in 1963 as a haven away from the younger generation, Westwood had a very strict and heavily enforced age-restriction policy that stated that no one under the age of eighteen was permitted to stay longer than a weekend visit. One would think this would discourage under forties from settling in, but nearly a quarter of the population fell into the 18-25 category.

“Come, my pet, let’s see to the test subjects.”

“Yes Master.”

Dropping onto her hands and knees, Nora crawled behind her Master as he made his way through the otherwise empty clinic. When they reached the door leading into test room beta, she got to her feet and straightened up her nurse’s uniform. Dr. Gibbons opened the door and stepped inside to see three women and six men fidgeting nervously.

“Hello everyone. My name is Dr. Maxwell Gibbons and I would like to start by saying thank you all for coming in today. As you know, we are here to test out a new and improved allergy medication that has reached the human trial stage of development,” he lied with the straightest poker face anyone could hope to achieve. Walking over to a cabinet, he unlocked it and pulled out a small box containing nine inhalers. Walking in front of the first test subject – a young man of twenty-three named Mike Hardwick, he handed him one of the inhalers. And on down the line he went until handing the petite, raven-haired Lisa Monroe the last.

“Before we begin, I must inform you that we are also performing this experiment with two other groups,” the lies continued “and none of you are aware if you have the actual drug or a placebo. Please place the inhaler in your mouths and close your lips around it forming as tight a seal as possible. You will then give it three presses, wait five seconds and remove the inhaler from your mouths. Everyone understand the instructions?”

Everyone agreed and the experiment began – Dr. Gibbons fighting against the boner involuntarily growing in his pants as he imagined what was about to take place in the small test room of his clinic. In steps, the inhalers were inserted into the test subjects’ mouths. Lips were pursed tight. And the applicator depressed three times. After five seconds, the inhalers were removed and collected by Nurse Nora who wrote each of their names on their inhaler.

For several minutes nothing happened, but then Lisa stood up and tore her shirt and bra off – squeezing her breasts and tweaking her nipples before the garments even reached the floor.

“Good god you’ve got a nice pair of tits!” a man named Phil exclaimed. Getting to his feet, he walked over to Lisa, threw her arms aside and took her left nipple into his mouth. Biting into it, he pulled it away from her body as far as possible and then latched onto the right.

“W-What in the hell is g-g-going... uuhhnnn,” A brunette named Susan moaned, her breathing becoming labored as she flushed with excitement. Moving between another man’s

legs, she practically tore his pants off and swallowed his cock down her throat. The man did not resist. In fact, so turned on was he, that he did not even resist the dick sliding into his mouth from the bisexual man to his right that thought he had a pretty set of lips.

“Excuse me, ladies and gentlemen,” Dr. Gibbons said loudly. “What in god’s name do you think you’re doing? This is a medical clinic, not a brothel! I’ll ask you to stop what you’re doing and...”

“And I’ll ask you to shut up and let me suck your cock,” A pale-skinned redhead said as she dropped onto her knees in front of him. “Mmmm, you do have a nice bid dick don’t you, Doc?” she said as she pulled his pants and boxers down allowing his manhood to spring free. “I’m not entirely sure I can take it all but I’m going to give it my best.”

Looking at his submissive, Maxwell grinned and winked. Grabbing the redhead by the hair, he forced his dick down her throat until she gagged on it. After about thirty seconds of that, he tossed her to the floor, tore her skirt and panties off and fucked it straight up her ass without considering if she had ever done anal before. As it turned out she had, but that did not make the experience any less shocking.

Looking around the room, Maxwell saw the six men taking the three women two at a time – one in pussy and mouth, another in pussy and ass. Lisa was the luckiest, or unluckiest depending on how you look at it as she was taking it in all three holes at the same time. Only Nurse Nora remained untouched sexually as she hid in the far corner out of the way to observe.

The longer the test went on, the kinkier it became. Maxwell watched as the man fucking the redhead named Renee up the ass pulled out, coated his hands with some lotion he found left on a shelf – lotion Nurse Nora placed there at Dr. Gibbon’s request. And without mercy, his actions fueled only by the hormones raging throughout his body, he rammed his right fist into Renee’s ass and his left into her pussy causing her to shriek in agony and yet push back to take more as her brain misread the pain as exquisite pleasure.

And then another woman picked up a sterile syringe – also strategically left in plain view by Nora, walked over to the kneeling submissive and tore her nurse uniform open. When she saw the rings already piercing her nipples, she huffed and approached another woman. Placing the needle against the woman’s nipple, she pushed it through – giggling like a kid in a candy store as she yanked it free and shoved it through the other nipple. But when she moved over to another to do the same, Nora stepped in and tossed the used needle in the trash.

“Hey Becky,” Nora said to the horny piercer “How would you like to pierce everyone’s nipples?”

“Hell yeah!” Becky screeched. “That would be so fucking hot!”

“Follow me.” With the sex-mad woman hot on her heels, Nora walked over to the cabinet at the back of the test room and pulled out several packaged needles and sealed rings. “Let me show you how it’s done.” After putting on a pair of blue nitrile gloves, she opened a piercing needle and a pack containing two gold rings. Placing a ring in the hollow end of the needle, she placed it against Becky’s left nipple and quickly jabbed it through – smiling as the horny woman exploded in orgasm. When it subsided, she did the same to the right nipple and then closed the captive bead.

“Use one needle per person and throw them away when you are done. Do you understand?”

“Yes.” After putting on a pair of gloves, Becky went around the room piercing the nipples of every man and woman with the exception of Dr. Gibbons who adamantly refused to allow it, and Nurse Nora whom was already pierced.

The sex went unabated for more than five hours as the nine test subjects engaged in every form of intercourse they could from anal and blowjobs to triple penetration and fisting. And in the end, only Dr. Maxwell Gibbons remained unscathed. Even Nora gave in and allowed the men and women to fuck and fist her, but it was her training as a submissive and not a potent aphrodisiac that got her involved.

But as the drug wore off, Dr. Gibbons carefully watched how each test subject would react to what they had done. Confusion reigned high, followed by guilt, shame, fear and humiliation. No one could look the others in the eye. “What in the hell have I done?” Lisa Monroe asked, looking down at her freshly pierced nipples – her hand easily sliding into her gaping pussy as if she needed to convince herself it was actually possible.

“How are you feeling?” Dr. Gibbons asked.

“I’m not sure,” Lisa answered. “I feel like I just ran a marathon where I was fucked silly every step of the way. What in the fuck did you give to us?”

“As I told you, it’s an all new allergy medication, but it appears as if there are some rather...unfortunate side effects. “Are you fully aware of everything you did?”

“Yes,” Becky answered. “Oh god! I am so, so sorry for piercing all of you but it seemed like the most exciting thing to do at the time and I couldn’t help myself.”

“It made me fucking shoot off in her ass,” a man named Nate said motioning towards Lisa. “I’m just glad you didn’t pierce anything else.”

“And my poor ass,” Another man named Oliver exclaimed. “You fisted me! You actually rammed your god damned arm up my ass!”

“And mine,” everyone else said as one.”

“But how do you feel about what you’ve all done here in this testing room?” Dr. Gibbons asked the group. “Are you ashamed...humiliated...excited? Are you feeling any guilt over it?”

“Not really, Lisa replied. “I know I should be furious, but deep down I think a part of me has been craving it for a long time and actually wanted it to happen.”

“It’s as if every fantasy I’ve ever had and then some just came true,” Oliver added. “I don’t know how to explain it, but whatever that medicine did, it woke something up inside of me that I never want to put back to sleep.”

“Really?” Becky asked. “So, would you let me fist your ass again?”

Without even stopping to think about what he was doing, Oliver dropped onto his hands and knees – lowering his head to the floor and spreading his legs. Becky moved in behind him and unceremoniously shoved her hand and several inches of her arm up his ass while reaching around to jerk him off with her free hand. Mike backed up onto Phil’s hard cock while pulling another man along with him – taking the second man’s dick into his mouth. And even as the aphrodisiac was wearing off, the orgy began anew.