

## Chapter 19

Flirting wasn't my strong suit.

Girls usually made their intentions obvious, so that made things a hundred times easier.

And to add to that, my drugged little sister being my first love didn't help me one bit.

I shivered when I felt Ellie's breath tickling my ear. "Any progress with Heidi?"

"No." I felt like a creep. Ever since she had arrived at the canteen with her gang of goons, I had been glancing over at her, hoping I would catch her eye.

But so far, our older sister had been on her phone and slowly munching on her chicken salad.

One thing was for sure. I wasn't the only man focused on Heidi. I was sure a handful of other guys—at minimum—were lusting over her right then and there.

After all, she was the hottest girl in school and was already on her way to supermodel status.

And she was publicly single. It had been a pain for me, her brother, because almost every single interaction I had with another guy in school since her relationship status announcement was hell.

Everybody wanted to get close to me because they thought it would mean getting close to *her*.

I sighed.

Classes had started again, and the cafeteria was full of life. Everyone had their own group. Even the loners.

They were outside, sitting under the maple trees or mulling on the benches, eating their lunch, not interacting, but they enjoyed each other's silent company.

I used to be in Heidi's group, since she always hung out with my football teammates and all the cheerleaders. But ever since I got close with Ellie, I defaulted to being around my little sister and her friends.

"That's weird," Ellie mused. If we weren't siblings, with how close we were sitting to each other, people would automatically assume we were couples. "Do you think the pill isn't working anymore? Maybe there's an expiry date?"

It had been two days since we had teamed up to drug our older sister. And for the past forty-eight hours, Heidi had shown no signs of interest towards me. Not even so much as a simple glance my way.

"No." I replied. "Father would have mentioned it if there was a thing like that."

"Do you want to talk to her? You have been staring at her for the past ten minutes."

"Sorry."

"No, it's okay. I promised I'd help you, remember?"

Sighing, I took a quick glance around. Ellie's friends were on their own phones and so I leaned in and lowered my voice for a private conversation.

"I want to fuck you right now."

"Dylan!" She slapped my thigh, which made Gina, the girl sitting right beside Ellie, glance over at us. Ellie just smiled and when we were in the clear, my sister leaned back in.

"Don't say that! Are you crazy?"

"But it would be so hot, wouldn't it? We could slip out right now and I could fuck you."

"We can't." But the way Ellie was whispering, so needy and filled with desires, it was obvious she wanted it as badly as I did. "You know we can't."

"Yeah." I shifted away, just a little, to avoid raising any suspicion. Both my sisters were in their uniforms. Navy blazers with matching mini skirts. Sometimes it was impossible to control myself.

Ellie touched my wrist. "Let's go. Together."

"Where?" I frowned, looking at her until I figured it out. "To Heidi? You want to talk to her?"

"You want to talk to her," Ellie corrected me. "Let's go."

I really didn't want to. Not only was Heidi the biggest hotspot in the room, Ellie wasn't that far behind. Both my sisters were single, and since Ellie wasn't as intimidating as our older sister, most guys assumed Ellie would be an easier target.

If we were all in the same spot, there was no doubt we would be drawing the most attention, and I wasn't the most comfortable with that.

But Ellie was already standing up, her hand in mine, and it was too late to back out. I was being dragged forwards and then we were there, catching everyone's eye at the table.

"Hey Dylan," Adrian, my football teammate, greeted me. I gave him a curt nod in response.

Ellie let go of my hand just as one guy, I didn't know who, waved at her.

I didn't like how he was smiling at her. My sister might not know, but it was immediate to me what his intentions were.

Ellie, being the angel she was, waved and smiled back. He started to say something, but Heidi spoke up first.

"Don't fucking hit on my sister, Daniel. Fuck off."

The entire table shared a laugh as Daniel went red faced, and then Heidi was standing up, signalling us to head out for a private word.

We followed Heidi, and I could already feel the heat lasered on my back as we headed out of the canteen. And although I was beside Ellie, I just couldn't help but *stare* at the woman in front of me.

I was in love with my Mother, and Heidi was a good replica of her. The way she looked, the way she acted, everything took me back to Mother.

Even how she walked. My sisters were into ballet when they were very young, so they were always light on their feet, but I realised Heidi had changed her stance ever since she got more serious into modelling. She was walking with an aura of confidence and style, her hips swaying hypnotically.

Heidi finally stopped when we were at the edge of the lake. It was an excellent spot for private conversation because we were surrounded by trees and far from everybody else.

A good place to fuck, too.

"I want to talk to you both," Heidi started, crossing her arms and looking at Ellie.

"About what?" Ellie asked.

"Mommy talked to me and apparently I have to settle our differences. So... now would be a good time."

"You know I don't hate you, Heidi," Ellie said. "Even after what you did."

"I'm sorry," Heidi dropped her hands and stepped forward.

I watched as my sisters embraced, hugging each other tight in their school uniforms, making me think thoughts a good brother should never have.

But I wasn't a good brother. Not to both of them.

"I'm sorry," Heidi repeated, pulling back to kiss our sister on the cheek. "It was... stupid. I was stupid."

"I forgive you," Ellie whispered.

But she shouldn't forgive us. And maybe she hasn't. Ellie did mention she would never forgive me.

"Thank you," Heidi said. I wished Heidi looked at me the way she was looking at Ellie right then. Her blue eyes held a softness that was unfamiliar in my older sister's eyes. "We should be like our mothers. They never fight and they love each other so much."

“Mmm hmm,” Ellie agreed.

Heidi bit her lips. “And I know this is really bad timing, but apparently Dylan is joining the company, and... there’s an event tomorrow evening. A networking event for models.”

My older sister hasn’t even looked at me yet. She was giving Ellie all her attention, and I was really feeling left out.

It was like dealing with Mother all over again.

“And...” Heidi continued, holding Ellie’s hand and then interlocking their fingers together. “Do you want to come?”

“No.”

“You have to, because if you don’t, then Dylan would have to be my date. So you have to be there.”

“He can be your date. I don’t mind.”

Heidi’s eyes went wide. “You... don’t? Why? He’s your...” She took a quick glance around before finishing her sentence. “... boyfriend. Not mine.”

“Still...” Ellie glanced at me, smiled. “I don’t mind.”

“Okay...” Heidi let go of Ellie. “Obviously, we won’t be doing anything dumb.” Finally, my older sister shot me a glance, but there the softness in her eyes had disappeared. “Right, Dylan?”

“Yeah,” I grunted.

“Enjoy the date, then,” Ellie said, leaning forward to give Heidi a peck on the cheek, then offering me one on the cheek too before walking away.

Then it was just me and Heidi, and the awkwardness was settling in quickly. If the pill had taken effect, I wouldn’t have noticed a thing. Heidi was acting like usual, and it was just tense silence until my sister finally broke the quiet.

“Why is she okay with this? Did you two have some sort of agreement?”

“No,” I lied, not looking at her, because both my sisters always knew when I was lying. Apparently I had a tell that only my family knew but never revealed it to me.

I used the beautiful view of the lake as an excuse to keep my eyes on, and I sighed, breathing in the fresh air.

“How did you convince Mommy to let you join the company?”

I shrugged. “She wanted me to join. I didn’t do anything.”

“Liar. Mommy says she wants you there so she could keep an eye on you and teach you how to be a man.”

I felt a knob of annoyance. I shot my sister a glare. “If you know everything, why play dumb?”

Heidi ignored the question. “Why do you want to start a family so quickly? That’s so dumb.”

“It’s not me,” I explained.

“Ellie?” She frowned. “She’s so young. Why would she...”

“Ask her.” I looked towards the lake again.

“Now isn’t a good time to start. Why don’t you finish college first?”

“Why are you playing Mother? You’re not Mother.”

“And you’re not Daddy,” my sister shot back. It made no sense, but I guessed she just thought it would be a good comeback.

Silence filled the space between us once again. I really hated how far we had grown apart. When we were young, we used to play together, and I had no idea what had happened.

Heidi had changed so much, and I guessed I had changed too.

My sister broke the tension. “Mommy says you promise you will start listening to her.”

“I will.”

“You will be attending all the events I go to and you’ll start networking. You’ll do your sports. You’ll work hard.”

I dug my hands into my pockets. “What are you trying to say?”

“It isn’t easy. You think I don’t work hard? All I do is work, Dylan.”

“So you’re trying to be big sis now and giving me sisterly advice? Is that it?”

Heidi glared at me. “I’m trying to be nice. Mommy says we have to work together.”

“I guess.” I tried digging my hands deeper into my pockets but there was no more space.

“So tomorrow evening. I’ll teach you how to network properly.” Heidi started to say something, but then she snapped her lips shut. She looked at me, looked away, and started walking the opposite direction.

I waited until Heidi was far into the distance before I began the journey back to the canteen. But Ellie was waiting for me halfway, and I stopped when she popped out from behind a tree.

“So?” she asked.

“It was awkward. She was trying to be nice to me, and I didn’t know how to be nice to her.”

Ellie took my hand.

“And I didn’t notice anything weird. Other than us trying to make amends, she wasn’t acting any different.”

“Weird.” My sister looked up at me, blinking, looking absolutely gorgeous under the shade of the maple tree. “After I took the pill, I was touching myself for, like, five times a day, just thinking about you.”

That had me chuckling. “You must have felt terrible.”

My sister laughed. "Very. I had no idea why I was suddenly so obsessed with you."

I cleared my throat. "Tomorrow evening. Let's just say the pill is working and let's just say Heidi's acting differently then. Do I have your permission to..." I coughed. "You know."

Immediately, Ellie looked away, her smile disappearing. Even though she was supporting me in my fucked up quest in sleeping with our sister, she wasn't fond of it.

If Ellie could have her way, there would be no doubt that she would want me in a committed, loving relationship with her, and I had no idea how she found the strength to accept me for who I was.

I was the worst brother alive, and she was the sweetest, most loving sister there is.

"I..." Ellie sniffed, and I squeezed her hand. "You know how I feel about this, but I know I can't change your mind, and I just want you to be happy." She sniffed again and let go of my hand. "So... yes, you have my permission. But..."

"But?"

"I do have one request."

"What?" I started to reach for her chin and kiss her, but I remembered we were still in school. No one was around us, but there was always a chance someone might be hiding behind a tree and eavesdropping. I lowered my voice. "What is it?"

"If something happens tomorrow evening, you have to come back home to me. Do it in our room. I want to watch."

"What?"

"Yeah." Ellie turned back towards me, blue eyes watering. "I'll feel terrible about it either way, but knowing that you did something behind my back... that would..." She looked away again. "If I can see everything that's happening, maybe... just maybe I won't feel as bad about it. At least I'd know everything."

"Heidi won't love the idea."



*Heidi won't love the idea?*

What was I saying? Why was I being so fucking heartless?

"Then forget it." Ellie sniffed, then started to walk away. "Do as you like."

"Ellie." I reached out quickly, grabbing her wrist. "I'm sorry. Of course, if anything happens, you'll be there."

My sister was still trying her hardest not to look at me. But I could already tell there were tears rolling down her cheeks.

"And..." She sniffed. "And if something happens, and Heidi doesn't like the idea of me watching? What then? What if she refuses?"

"Then nothing happens."

"Promise?" Ellie said, her voice breaking.

I pulled her close, hugging her tight. She was trembling, and I did what I could to soothe her, starting with the two words she wanted to hear.

"I promise."

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A second date with Heidi.

The first one had gone...

Honestly, I didn't know whether it went good or bad.

Heidi had kissed me, and I could recall how fucking divine her lips felt.

We were going to another one of those dreaded suit and tie events. Ellie helped me choose a suit, and I just stood there in front of the mirror, studying myself as my little sister did the last adjustments—straightening my tie and tidying down my pocket square.

"Why don't you come with me?" I asked her.

“No point,” Ellie told me, finishing up with a peck on my left cheek. “I’d much rather lie in bed, read a good book, and play with Coco.”

“You sure?”

“Yeah.” My sister was already at her side of the bed and building a fortress of pillows around her. “Enjoy your date.”

I looked at her for a while, but Ellie had already covered her face with one pillow, her attention already on the romance book she was holding.

She might sound her usual bright and cheerful self, but I knew how much I was hurting her by not being faithful.

I felt bad about it, but I just had to accept that I was as greedy as Father. Probably even more so.

Trying not to dwell on it too much, I headed out and made the trip to Heidi’s. I could still feel wetness on my left cheek, still smell my little sister on my skin. While I made my way there, I couldn’t help but mull over my recent decisions.

I could stop my selfish desire for conquest and live a love-filled, peaceful life with my little sister.

Have my happy ever after.

When I reached Heidi’s door, I didn’t hesitate. I just wanted to get it all over with. But I did afford a quick breather before I raised a hand and knocked.

*Knock. Knock.*

I was ready for a long wait. Heidi loved to make people wait for her, but a moment after I made my presence known, I heard the sharp clicks of high heels inside, and then the door swung open.

As expected, my sister was in a dress that displayed every insane curve she possessed. Tonight it was an emerald green dress, and she had accessorised herself with emeralds to match everything up.

Her lips were full and moist, and her golden hair was done up in a stylish, high ponytail.

Heidi looked like pure sex and sin, but I didn't have much time to stop and stare.

My older sister clicked off her room lights and strode past me without so much as a glance or a word.

I shot a frown, but she was already halfway down the hall.

What was going on with Heidi? Didn't she try to settle our differences just yesterday?

Was she back in bitch mode?

Sighing, I followed after her, and then we were downstairs where our Mother was waiting, looking even more stunning in an *extremely* form fitting silken maxi dress.

I didn't know why, but it had completely slipped my mind that Mother was going to be attending the event, too.

Of course she was. She had probably organised the damn thing.

Heidi reached our mother, greeting her with a kiss on the cheek. They exchanged a couple of words before I reached them.

"What car are we taking?" My sister asked.

Our mother responded with 'Anything you want.' My sister decided on the Lambo, which was not what I wanted, because they were a bitch to drive.

But I didn't want to argue with her, especially with Mother as witness, so I just grunted my acceptance and we were off to the garage.

I already knew it was going to be a painful drive when Heidi still played her 'no eye contact' game. She flirted her attention between her phone and out the window, and I tried to make conversation.

"Are you okay?" I asked her.

"Mmm hmm."

“You sure?”

She didn’t even turn around, her gaze still fixated outside. “I just told you.”

“You look nice.”

Yeah... I wasn’t the best at small talk. And I already knew complimenting her looks was the last thing she wanted to hear.

Heidi probably heard a million variations of that already, but I didn’t know what else to say.

“Thank you.” My sister tapped the window with a long manicured nail. “You look good too.”

Wow. A compliment back.

That just proved Heidi *wasn’t* okay.

“You said you’re going to teach me how to network, right?”

“Mmm hmm. Just do what I say.”

She still hasn’t even glanced in my direction yet, and it was actually getting infuriating.

“I can’t fuck up because Mother will probably be watching.”

“She will.” Heidi dropped her voice so low, sounding so fucking sexy. “And if you fuck up, all the blame will go to her.”

Her phone buzzed on her lap, but she ignored the notification, her vacant gaze still out the window. “So don’t fuck up.”

“Okay.”

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I rolled the car to a stop and hopped out.

As expected, Heidi stayed glued to her spot, phone in hand. I had to round to her side and swing the door open for her.

She continued tapping on her phone for a couple more seconds before she heaved a sigh, dumped her phone into her purse and took my hand, stepping out with her glittering green high heels.

We were early to the event and one look around showed no blue Bentley in sight, so Mother hadn't arrived yet.

And Heidi still hasn't given me so much as a glance. I pulled her close and placed my hand on her exposed lower back. She tensed up, and I heard her suck in a sharp inhale.

I looked at her, but my sister had her sights set straight ahead.

Was the pill... working?

She had never reacted like that to me touching her before.

The pill had to be working. Ellie was also acting strange around me after she had taken the pill.

Which meant...

The pill was working.

The realisation had me tightening my grip around her, and I moved my hand a little, feeling up her delicious curves. She had a body just like Ellie. Athletic, fit, and so fucking lean.

"Dylan..." my sister warned.

I played dumb. "Hmm?"

"Don't hold me too close." She bit her lower lip, but kept her blue eyes straight ahead. "People might think it's weird."

“Sorry.” I loosened my grip, but I still had my hand on the exposed flesh on her lower back, and I led my sister inside where we were escorted to our seats.

We had a private table up front. Just the two of us. It was like a real date too, with the room only dimly lit by chandeliers and there was even a candle in between us.

Should I flirt? Just to test if the pill was actually working?

I should.

Should I?

People were filing in. Men in sharply dressed suits with their dates in hand. I realised that all the women were models. All of them certainly had the looks, but none of them were at Heidi’s level of hotness.

Refocusing my attention to my sister, I caught her looking at me. She turned away quickly, but if I wasn’t imagining things, she had been checking me out, and I couldn’t help but smile.

“Stop smiling,” Heidi said, almost in a snap, her cheeks growing the lightest shade of pink.

But of course, that had me smiling even more.

Heidi was glaring at me, and if looks could kill, I would be bloodied on the floor.

I felt a sharp blow to my ankle, not too hard, but enough to have me looking under the table.

Heidi had just kicked me.

I knew it was childish, but I retaliated, manoeuvring my right foot to the front and instead of kicking her as payback, I rubbed my foot against her calf.

My sister flinched, realised what was going on, then shot me another death glare.

“Dylan, stop it!”

“You kicked me first.”

“You’re so childish.” She narrowed her eyes, but I just had to admire how amazingly she had done up her eyelashes. “And you want to be a father already?”

I ignored her jab.

“What’s this event even about, anyway?” I asked her instead, noticing Mother had already arrived.

She was at the front entrance, in a conversation with a couple.

“Just a networking event. Nothing too special.”

“Hmm.” I noticed she had her right-hand face down on the table, and I didn’t know what gave me confidence, but I reached over and placed my hand over hers.

I felt her stiffening up.

Heidi was as still as a statue. “What are you doing?”

“Holding your hand.”

“And why are you holding my hand?”

I shrugged. “You’re my date.”

“Dylan,” she lowered her voice, because if she didn’t, her tone would cut steel. “People will see.”

“Yes, and it’s just a brother holding his lovely sister’s hand. Nothing weird about it.”

“Are you crazy?” She snapped, but her cheeks were growing more pink, and her breathing was getting louder. It was working. Heidi was actually responding to my touches. “Let go.”

“If you say please,” I teased her, loving how she was fidgeting.

This felt like payback for all the times she had done the same to me. Felt me up. Flirted with me. Filled with glee as I crumbled under her.

It was actually fun seeing high and mighty Heidi flustered.

“Dylan,” she hissed.

She actually sounded *pissed*, so I stopped, just in time for the food to arrive.

The entire evening went like that. After the meal, we had to go around and talk to the other models and their managers. Mother was doing the same, and I could feel the heat of her gaze on my back as Heidi guided me through which table to go for and how the conversation should flow.

But every once in a while, when Mother or nobody else was looking, I would tease Heidi a bit. Place a hand on her curves, ‘accidentally’ brush my hands against hers, bump our bodies together.

After an hour, Heidi wasn’t in her element, stuttering over words and fanning herself as she complained that the air-conditioned room was getting too warm.

I guessed my sister had enough, because as the event started to end, and Mother was giving a speech on the centre stage, Heidi took my hand and dragged me out of the hall.

Heidi made sure we were alone because a minute later, we were in the darkness outside, standing at the back of the building.

My beautiful sister turned around and jabbed a finger at my chest.

“What are you doing?” she demanded.

I played dumb. Blinking innocently, I looked at her.

“What am I what?”

“Don’t play dumb!” She tried to slap me, but I saw it coming, snatching and pinning her wrist to her sides.

“Dylan, let go!”

“No.”



“What the fuck are you doing?”

“I don’t understand what you’re implying, Heidi.”

“You keep...” She struggled against my grip, but gave up soon after. “Ugh!”

“I’ll let go if you promise not to hit me.”

“Fuck you.”

“Why did you bring us out here?”

“I told you—” All she could do was glare at me. “Stop playing dumb. I’m smarter than you, and I know when you’re faking it.”

Fine.

“I thought you’re my date,” I continued teasing her. “Can’t I hold your hand once in a while?”

“You’re not my date *date*, moron.” She tried one last attempt at prying her hands away, but I kept firm. “We’re here together as a team. Nothing else.”

I gave a quick glance around to double check if we were actually alone.

We were.

Returning my attention back to Heidi, I shot my sister a smile. I wasn’t kidding myself when I said she looked hotter when pissed. Bar our Mother, Heidi was the hottest model in the room, and I had half a mind to strip her naked and fuck her right then.

But I held myself back. “So you didn’t like me feeling you up and holding your hand?”

“No!”

“Now, who’s playing dumb?”

“You’re a moron, Dylan. Let me go!”

“No.”

She tried to kick me, but I took a quick step to the side, dodging her high heels.

“You like it when I touch you,” I told her. I paused, thinking if I should say exactly what was on my mind.

Fuck it.

“I have half a mind to strip you naked right now and fuck you right here.”

“You’re insane,” Heidi hissed, but I could tell from her tone she was trying to sound pissed. Hell, she was actually pissed, but she also *liked* what she was hearing.

“You’re sick,” Heidi continued, hurling insults at me. “Look at you. You want me, but you’re committed to Ellie. Imagine how Ellie would react if I tell—”

“Ellie’s okay with it.”

Heidi’s face dropped. “What?”

“Ellie’s okay with it,” I repeated. “She’s fine with us fucking.”

“Liar.” But my sister was scanning my face, and her eyes were widening as she realised the truth.

“Let’s fuck,” I told her, wanting nothing else.

Would she be tighter than Ellie? Our older sister was definitely more experienced in bed, and I wondered just how different both my sisters fucked.

But I wasn’t serious about it. I meant it when I promised Ellie to only fuck while she watches. Even if Heidi went with the insanity and offered her pussy right there and then, I would bring out what willpower I had left and rush us home first.

Heidi kept looking between my eyes, not sure if I was serious with her or not.

“You’re sick,” she said, as if that was the only insult. “There’s no way Ellie will allow this. Remember the night when—”

“Yeah,” I said, knowing which evening she was talking about. It was at her one million Instagram followers party where my sister had given me the most memorable handjob of my life. “But we have talked it out. I convinced our sister to be okay with it. With us.”

Heidi was still scanning me, desperately looking for deception.

It took a while before she spoke up again.

“Even if that’s true,” my sister said. “Even if you somehow trick our sister into being okay with this, I’m not.” She attempted an escape again, and this time, I let her go. Heidi took a step back, her glare pure death. “You think I’ll let you fuck me? You?”

“You offered me once before.”

“That’s when you were nicer. You did everything I say.” She crossed her arms. “But I guess being with Ellie gave you some kind of false confidence. You’re not fucking me. Never. Never ever.”

My sister turned on her heels and stormed off.

I watched her go. I should feel terrible. Rejection never felt good, but somehow I felt... at peace.

The pill was working.

And if Ellie was right. If the pill was so all-consuming that it had completely changed my little sister, my mother, my stepmother, then it was only a waiting game.

Heidi would fold.

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When I returned to my room, it was already past midnight, but Ellie was still up, teaching Coco some new tricks.

The pup had grown so big since we got her. Just as I locked the door, I heard a bark, and Coco came bounding towards me.

“No luck?” Ellie asked, looking extra fuckable make-up free, with her hair down to her shoulders and just clothed in a bright blue silk robe.

“Nope.” I sighed, kneeling down to pet the pup for a bit before I joined my sister in bed.

I told her everything, and Ellie agreed that it was only a matter of time.

“I tried resisting too,” my sister told me, but the feeling just grew so unbearable I had to do something about it. It was almost painful. There’s no way Heidi could ignore it.”

“She’s pretty stubborn, though.”

“No.” Ellie shook her head adamantly. “She can’t do anything about this one. She will come to you, sooner or later.”

“If that happens,” I laid down on my side, my hands already on the strings of her robe. “You still wanna watch?”

“Yeah.”

Her robe peeled apart, and I sighed as her teardrops came into view, nipples hard. “Would that turn you on?”

“Of course not.” Ellie bit her lower lips. “I’d feel... sad and angry. But I still want to watch.”

“You can join us.” I moved on top of her, unbuckling my belt and tossing it off the bed. “I’d love it if you join us.”

“Dylan...” Ellie breathed, the rising and falling of her tits already quickening in speed. “I don’t want that.”

“But I’d want that.” I leaned down, pressing my lips on the side of her neck, urging a moan from her, the first of the night. “I’d want a threesome with you and her.”

“No.” But the word came out in a little whimper, her resistance visibly thinning out the more I felt her up.

I sucked on her throat and squeezed her tits, feeling her plump, soft flesh melting under my palms.

“Didn’t you say you would do anything I want?”

Ellie replied with moans, arching off the bed, melding her curves against me.

“If I am a good father, you’ll do what I want,” I reminded my little sister. “Our mothers gave me two years of training until they will approve. I’m working on it, Ellie. I’ll prove to them that we’re capable of raising a family. I’ll give you exactly what you want.”

“Yes...” Ellie spread her legs apart, nudging her heat closer to me, rubbing her slick pussy against my balls and my cock. ‘Please... fuck me. Fuck me... now.”

“Mmm...” I finally moved from her neck, and as soon as I came to her face, Ellie pulled me in, kissing her hard, sucking on my lips with so much passion, I had to gasp for breath. “Ellie...”

“Dylan... fuck... Just fuck me.”

And I did. I entered my little sister with a tough thrust forward. Both of us gasped as our bodies joined, and then I was raining thrust in and out of my sister until she shuddered. Once. twice. Cried out for me so loud, anyone passing outside would hear us.

Ellie came three times before I was pouring my load into her.

Then I was sucking on her tits and fingering her pussy as she writhed underneath me, begging for me to be gentler because her pussy was too sensitive.

An hour later, we were in the shower where I had her bracing against the glass stall, her hips back and up while I pounded from behind, making her cum again and again until Ellie was a slump, in the corner of the stall, heaving breaths and covered in sweat, her limbs not functioning anymore.

“I love you,” I told Ellie as I sat down under the showerhead, enjoying the rainfall pelting all over us. I reached for her chin, and Ellie leaned against my touch, still recovering from all the fucking.

One looked down, and I noticed her pussy, filled with my seed. Cum was leaking down her thighs only to be washed away.

Ellie looked at me, her eyes half closed from the exhaustion. “I hate you.”

But I knew she loved me, too. She just hasn't forgiven me yet.

"Give me a year or so," I told Ellie. "I'll convince them I'm capable. One year, and I'll get you pregnant."

Ellie stared at me for a long, long time.

Finally, she rasped out a word.

"Okay."

"Okay."

I pulled her in, joining lips, savouring her slowly, our shared passion melting time away.