

Chapter 20

I had a bad feeling when Mother announced we were all going to Japan for the weekend.

Since Father passed, we haven't been on any family trips.

And why Japan? All the way to the other side of the world?

The plan was to take a plane on Friday morning and return by Sunday evening. Just in time for classes.

Ellie was excited about the trip. She had a particular fascination for Asian culture, specifically the Koreans and the Japanese, and when my sister found out she could even have the puppy on the plane with us, it couldn't be more perfect for her.

So we were on the plane. Our Mothers were sitting at the front, a partition separated from them from us. Ellie was cozied up next to me, romance book in her hands, puppy curled up on her lap.

Our older sister lounged on the sofa opposite us, mindlessly scrolling on her laptop and looking utterly bored as usual.

I didn't want to admire Heidi, especially when Ellie was present, but I just couldn't help it. Over the past week, it felt like my attraction to my older sister had doubled.

Every evening, she was my date to the fancy shows and red carpet events. And every evening, I would test my boundaries with her.

Feel her up, touch her in places a brother shouldn't. Both my sisters had elite bodies, all toned muscles and lean curves, but Heidi had the bigger ass and the bigger boobs.

And I could fuck Ellie almost anytime I wanted. The mere fact that I *didn't* know how Heidi would feel around my cock... it was a question I had to have answers to.

The pill was definitely taking effect.

Heidi was still resisting me. She would click her tongue or glare at me when I was too touchy. But she never once pried or pulled away from me.

It was obvious why.

She liked it.

Japan meant spending even more time with my sisters, and I just had this insane thought that maybe, just maybe, a threesome with them was possible on this trip.

Having sex with Heidi and Ellie at the same time would be a dream. It would be every man's fantasy.

Heidi finally caught me staring. She glanced up from her screen and shot me a frown.

I leaned in towards Ellie, and making sure Heidi was still looking, I gave my little sister a peck on her neck.

I didn't know what I was doing. But Heidi was watching, and that excited me.

Ellie gave the slightest of hums, still engrossed in her book. She turned a page, and Coco stirred in her lap, still asleep.

I gave her another peck. Lightly sucked on her neck.

That had Ellie taking in a sharp breath. She flinched, then looked straight at our older sister, who had her intense blue eyes still trained on both of us.

Ellie tried to turn towards me, probably trying to silently scream, 'What the hell are you doing?' But I moved a hand to her neck, squeezing.

She sighed, shivered, then relaxed into the seat, dropping the book as I continued licking and sucking on her neck.

Glancing at our older sister showed she was still watching. I couldn't tell what she was thinking.

Did Heidi like what she saw?

From her poker face, it was impossible to tell.

Time to step it up a notch. Using my free hand, I touched her inner thigh, my intentions obvious.

“Dylan!” Ellie squealed, grabbing my wrist.

I ignored her, running my tongue along a pulsing vein.

I felt her shiver again. “Our mothers...”

“... won’t come in. Relax.”

But the moment the words left my lips, there were movements from behind the divider separating us from our mothers. High heels stepped towards us.

I pulled back, just in time to see Lucia sliding open the divider. Both my Mothers had the best fashion taste, but Lucia had a completely unique style compared to my Mother.

Mother only wore the sexiest dresses that showed plenty of skin. And although Lucia also wore skimpy dresses, my stepmother did prefer covering up more often than not.

But today wasn’t that day. My stepmother was pure eye candy. She wore an elegant black halter neck dress with a huge leg slit, guaranteeing looks of lust to any man looking her way.

Sometimes I wondered why my stepmother never bothered with the modeling business. I thought Mother was just the sexiest looking woman alive, but there must be a lot of men who preferred Lucia over Mother.

Both were insanely attractive, with distinct styles and looks. Father really lucked out with his two sisters.

But then again, I had Ellie and Heidi, so I shouldn’t complain.

My stepmother took a peek at us, and of course she immediately noticed her daughter’s state.

“My love,” Lucia blinked her long lashes. “Are you okay?”

“Y-yeah.” Ellie cleared her throat, then retrieved her book. But my little sister wasn’t the best at keeping it together. Her fingers were trembling and her face was completely flushed pink.

Lucia didn't say anything. She stepped inside, then squatted down in front of Ellie, hand on her daughter's cheek.

"Baby, tell me what's wrong."

"Nothing..." Ellie was trying her best to keep it together. She exhaled. "It's nothing, Mommy. I'm fine. J-just... there was a scene in the book I'm reading. One of my favorite characters died."

"Really?" But the way Lucia was looking between me and Ellie, it was clear she didn't believe a word.

Ellie nodded, then tucked stray blonde strands behind an ear. Her fingers were still trembling. "Mmm hmm."

Lucia glared at me.

Fuck. She knew.

She didn't say a word to me. But she double checked that Ellie was really okay, gave Coco a head rub, then rose to her feet, returning to the front.

Wow.

Ellie tried her best to avoid the awkwardness, digging her head into the book.

I glanced at Heidi, who had a small smirk on her face.

"Room's nice."

"Yeah." I noticed our luggage had already arrived, and I headed straight for the bed and did what everyone would do.

I hopped into bed, sighing as the soft mattress sank under my weight.

"I can't wait to visit the village," Ellie told me from behind. A second later, I felt the mattress dipping as my sister did the same.

"Yeah."

Tomorrow, we were heading to a resort town in the mountains because our mothers wanted something scenic. A break from the hectic city life.

But on our first day here, we were in the midst of Tokyo, residing in the best hotel money could buy. Apparently, our stay here was free of charge because our mothers were close with the hotel owner, and that was the main reason why they chose Japan.

I was about to repeat my mistake and have another go with Ellie when a knock on the door froze me.

"I'll go see who it is," Ellie whispered, before hopping to her feet and heading to the front.

It was Mother. They had a brief conversation before Ellie glanced back at me, then headed out, leaving us alone.

Mother closed the door, high heels clicking against the marble tilings as she stepped inside the room.

"Sit up."

Her words could slice steel. I sat up straight and watched as Mother strolled to the other side of the room before sitting down on one of the couches.

"Come here."

Of course. Instead of having a conversation on the study table a few feet away, or talking on the bed, Mother wanted me to walk all the way there.

It was a power play. I had to come to her. It would automatically put her as the authoritative figure.

But I obeyed. What could I do? She was my Mother.

When I reached her, I fully expected Mother to point for me to sit opposite her, but instead, she nodded at the spot right beside her.

Slowly, I lowered myself to the couch. I could already smell her perfume, a divine concoction of sweetness and lust, and although I tried my hardest not to feel turned on,

my cock had other plans. I was hard as a rock by the time my ass touched the sofa, and I quickly crossed them to hide the obvious erection.

I hated that I was like this with my Mother. She had so much power over me, and I fucking hated that I viewed her as this... object of lust.

No, it wasn't even lust. Lust meant desire without meaning.

I wanted more than to fuck my own Mother. I wanted her validation, her attention. I wanted *everything*.

Mother spoke first.

"I understand you and Ellie have plans."

"Y-yeah."

I was stuttering. What the hell?

"I don't need you to remind you what had happened the last time you both were in a foreign country."

I nodded.

"I'm sending one of my men with you."

I started to object, but Mom was quicker. She raised her right hand and silenced me by pressing a finger against my lips. The mere touch had me freezing up.

"You won't notice him. But he will be following both of you. I just want peace of mind. Do you understand?"

All I could do was nod.

"I know Japan's safe, but just in case." Mother replaced her finger on my lip with her thumb, and then she was toying with my lower lip.

What was happening?

"Mother..."

“Shh...” She pushed her thumb forward.

I opened my lips, letting her in.

Our gaze locked. I sucked on her thumb, savored everything I could.

Mother parted her lips, not breaking the contact.

She actually... she actually seemed to be enjoying it.

I continued sucking, ran my tongue through her thumb, imagining it to be her tits instead.

“You’re young, Dylan.” Every word from my Mother had my blood pressure rising. I could barely focus on her words. “I understand you have... needs.”

I closed my eyes, cock throbbing.

“Listen to me.” Mom started pulling her finger back. I tried not to let her. I kept sucking, but she was insistent, and a moment later her finger was gone, and I mourned at the loss.

I opened my eyes and saw her thumb coated with my saliva. Mother wiped it clean on her dress, and then her fingers were back on me, jerking my chin forward. “You and Ellie do your business here. Only in this room. No where else.”

My tongue wasn’t functioning, so I nodded instead. Was it just me or was there so much fucking sexual tension between us?

“This room’s safe,” my mother explained. “The owner of this hotel is a close family friend. There’s no hidden cameras or microphone in this room.” Her voice grew sharp. “Under no circumstances will you or your sister do anything outside this room. Have I made myself clear?”

My voice was unbelievably hoarse.

What was happening? Did Mother actually let me suck on her finger? Our family was all sorts of weird, but sucking on my own mother’s finger...

It couldn't mean anything more than a sexual act, could it?

A thought hit me.

Had she unknowingly taken the pill?

"Enjoy this trip." Mother leaned in, and I fucking froze.

She didn't kiss me on the cheek like I had expected her to. Instead, her lips grazed the right corner of my mouth.

Our lips were touching. Just a little bit. But still.

What. The. Actual. Fuck.

"This weekend will be a family bonding experience," Mother whispered, leaning back, thumb back on my lips, circling the spot where she had just kissed me. "Be present. Amend your relationship with your family."

"Mother..."

I didn't know what I was doing. Mother had made a move on me, so I wanted to reciprocate. Tell her I was definitely down to do whatever she wanted to do.

So I leaned in, aiming for those beautiful pink lips.

"Dylan." Mother stopped me, hand on my chest.

"Mother..." I opened my eyes. I was full on panting, probably even salivating a little, desperate for more.

Anything. I just wanted... *more*.

Her words filled my ears. They weren't cold like before. She spoke softly, but firmly, her tone demanding obedience.

"Behave."

I stared at her blues.

“Please,” I begged.

I sounded so desperate. But I didn’t care.

This was *Mother*.

“No.”

Her rejection was like a massive blow to my chest. But she soothened the pain, continued stroking me, her knuckles running along my cheek. “I just want you to be a good boy.”

I tried again. The words tumbled out of my lips, making her flinch.

“Mommy, please.”

It was the first time I had called her ‘Mommy’. I never called her that because she never deserved it.

‘Mother’ seemed formal. Created distance between us.

But I was desperate, pulling out any cards I thought I had.

I wanted nothing else to fuck her. Bury myself deep inside her. I fucking wanted her like I wanted nothing else before.

It was working. Mother seemed disturbed. She bit down on her bottom lip, deep in thought. But then her blues returned to mine.

“No,” she whispered, her tone seemingly filled with regret. Mother leaned in again, but this time, she pecked me on the cheek.

She stood up, and I felt this horrible chill the moment her warmth left me.

I was still staring at the front door for ages even after she was long gone.

The door opened again. Ellie returned to me, her light blue eyes filled with questions.

I told my sister everything.

“Do you know why she just... did whatever that was?” I asked my sister, desperate for an answer.

“I...” Ellie chewed on her bottom lip, and from her expression, I could tell she was as clueless as I was. “No, not really.”

“Not really?”

“I mean... I have a clue. Maybe.”

“What?” I took her hand. “What is it?”

“I might be wrong.”

“No. You are usually never wrong about things like this. Tell me.” I squeezed her palm. “*Please.*”

Ellie stayed silent.

“Don’t tell me you slipped the pill into Mother’s drink.”

“No.” She laughed. “Nothing like that.”

“Then what is it?”

“Like I said, I might be wrong. But...” Ellie looked at me. Fuck. Her eyes were so blue. Not as intense as Heidi’s or Mother’s. They were soft and gentle.

Beautiful.

I couldn’t stop staring at her. “But?”

“I think she wants to control you.”

I frowned. “Elaborate.”

“You know that Mom’s a control freak. She has to have control over everybody and everything. I think... after you and I got together, and when we told them we wanted to start a family together, maybe Mom thought she had to step in or something. And you know how Mom gets men to do whatever she wants.”

“Why is she doing that? I already would do whatever she says. She doesn’t need to do any of this.”

Ellie shrugged. “Maybe she just wants to make sure of your obedience. I mean, she does the same thing to Heidi and now look at our sister.”

I was confused. “What do you mean?”

“You never realized? Mom’s always been very personal with Heidi. Gives her hugs and kisses whenever Heidi listens to her, and she ignores Heidi whenever she’s acting up. I think because of that, Heidi craves Mom’s attention probably more than you do.”

I thought about it. There was no doubt Heidi worships our Mother. I have never even seen my older sister disobey her once.

Was Mother... conditioning me?

I would believe that. Mother was not the usual Mother there was. I had to admit, she was a bit of a narcissist.

She wasn’t just a pretty face. Mother knew how to get people to do exactly what she wanted.

Mother conditioning me...

I could still feel the right corner of my lips tingling. I didn’t get a taste of her. It was the briefest of lip-to-lip contact. Why did she kiss me like that? And why did she reject me when she was the first to make a move?

It was infuriating.

And if Ellie was right... did I mind it? The constant manipulation from her?

Honestly, no. If she continued giving me attention and ‘love’, then that was exactly what I wanted.

Love. Even if she was doing it with hidden intentions.

“I should be angry,” Ellie said, breaking my thoughts. “If Mom really made a move on you...” My sister pursed her lips. “That’s fucked up. Does no one in this family respect me?”

“They do.” I thought about what just happened. “Let’s not jump to conclusions. Maybe...”

I didn’t know what to say. Even if the kiss was vague, there was no doubt my own Mother made a move on me.

And the worst part?

I loved it. There was nothing more I wanted to have Mother do it *again*.

I sighed.

How did Father deal with someone like that?

Would the love pill gain me the upper hand over Mother? So far, Heidi hasn’t broken yet, which meant conquering Mother would just be a hundred times more difficult.

As I digested my sister’s words, Ellie’s attention went south. It had been over fifteen minutes, and I had not softened one bit.

“Let me have a look.” Ellie tugged on my pants.

Standing up, I pulled my pants down, curious myself to see how hard I actually was.

Ellie’s gasp told me everything.

“Wow...” Slowly, my sister reached for my cock, as if it was her first time touching me.

I was fucking *hard*. I swore I was even bigger and harder than when I had lost my virginity to Ellie.

“Fuck.” I clench my teeth and Ellie closes around the tip of my cock. I was leaking so much pre-cum already, and the moment she touched me, more cum leaked out.

“Dylan, you really are obsessed with her.” Ellie shook her head. “I don’t think I’ve ever turned you on this much, and all Mom had to do was kiss you.”

“She didn’t kiss me. Not really.”

“Even so...” My sister stroked my rock hard cock, making me groan and throb painfully in her hand.

“You turn me on so much too,” I groaned as her skilled fingers did their work. Ellie stroked me, and my body reacted. I jerked up, groaning as I tried my absolute best not to cum so quickly.

“Look at you.” My sister tutted. “I mean, I knew how crazy you were with Mom, but...” She shook her head again.

Suddenly, Ellie seemed more amused than upset. She looked around for tissues, saw a box on the coffee table right next to us, and then leaned in to grab half a dozen.

“Do you think this is enough?” Ellie asked. Before I could answer, she took more.

I saw the smile she was trying to hide.

“Ellie, this isn’t funny.”

“It is!” Giggles starting bursting through. “I’ve never seen you this riled up, Dylan. It’s amusing to see you like this.”

“Whatever.” I was panting so much, and no matter what I did, I couldn’t calm myself down. “But I’m really, really close.”

“I know.” Ellie was back to my cock, warm fingers delivering agony and pleasure. “Your first shot will be this. Your second... inside me.”

“Why not start inside you?” I was so off my game. I should be taking charge. I should have Ellie in bed right now, enjoying her moans and tight pussy.

But the experience with Mother made me feel like a boy again, especially with the whole ‘Good boy’ praise.

Ellie giggles lit up the room. “Honestly, big bro, I’m scared. I really don’t know if I could take everything on the first shot. You might realllyyyy fill me up”

Ellie was enjoying this dynamic shift. I had to take control. Groaning, I got up, but then her strokes grew faster, and then I was reeling back against the couch, eyes closed, jaw clenched.

Seconds later, I was a goner.

“D-Dylan!”

I loved the way Ellie yelped out my name. High-pitched and desperate.

Growling, I gripped her hips together and pounded into my little sister.

“Dylan!” She pressed her fist against the balcony’s glass walls, knuckles turning white.

Mother said to do our business in the room. The balcony was technically ‘in the room’.

I had a gorgeous view ahead. My sister’s exposed back, all lean muscles and crazy curves. We were on the forty-fifth floor, and I could see the whole city from up here.

“Ellie,” I growled out my sister's name, surging forward and gripping her swaying tits, squeezing hard until my sister yelped.

“So...” Ellie thumped her fist against the thick transparent glass. We were playing with fire. If the balcony glass broke, we would be doomed. “So... good.”

“Your pussy always feels good, little sis.” Letting go of her tits, I pressed a palm against her lower back, pushing Ellie forward and pinning her body and her teardrop tits against the glass wall.

I swear, if anyone had a view on us, it would make for an amazing porno.

Here I was, literally above everybody else, fucking my own little sister in a penthouse suite.

When Ellie shrieked, clamping around my cock, I knew she lost it. I held my sister in place as her body spasmed and her moans lit up the night sky.

I had just busted, so I managed to hold in my load. Just barely, especially with how much she was crushing my cock.

And her moans...

Fuck me, Ellie could *moan*.

I continued ravaging her spasming pussy, soaking in her cries of ecstasy until my sister shuddered.

But we didn't stop.

"D-Dylan..."

"Yeah?" Pulling a hand back, I delivered a light smack against her ass cheek, watching her beautiful ass bounce.

Her sharp gasp told me how much she loved that, so I delivered another one, the sharp sound music to my ears.

"You..." Ellie dug her forehead against the glass. "Just now... on the plane. Y-You really want a threesome with us, don't you?"

"It would be a dream come true." I came forward, and Ellie turned just enough so I could capture her lips in a deep, passionate kiss.

I continued speaking in between kisses. "I want to share my first time with Heidi with you. Fuck both of you at the same time."

"You need to convince Heidi. Not me."

"She's breaking."

I pulled out of her so Ellie could turn fully, facing me. But I was back into that warm, tight pussy in an instant. Our gasps and moans met as our hips joined once more.

“Heidi’s breaking,” I repeated. “She will submit. You told me you want to watch us. But I want you to join us instead.”

Without warning, Ellie sank her teeth down on my lips.

Ouch.

“I don’t want to make love to my own sister,” she told me. “That would be... weird.”

Growling, I retaliated by dipping my free hand low. Within seconds, I found her clit. “You might enjoy it.”

“Dylan!” She let me go, throwing her head back. “S-Stop!”

I didn’t stop, and soon my sister was in the midst of another orgasm. I used the opportunity to surrender too, pouring my load deep into her pussy, wishing I could get her pregnant.

But I had to prove myself to our mothers, and that would take some time.

Ellie’s legs were gone, and as I pulled out of her, she sank down to the ground, panting, slick with sweat.

I sat down too, recovering my breath, staring between the city of lights down below and my naked little sister with thick cum dripping down her thighs.

“Maybe I can...” My sister closed her eyes, trying her best to catch her breath too. “Maybe I can help you.”

“With the threesome?”

“Mmm.”

“I would love that, baby.”

“Just...” I must have really been too hard with the fucking, because my sister slumped down on her side, completely exhausted. “Let me... catch my breath and rest up.”

With a grunt, I lifted Ellie up into my arms and carried my freshly fucked little sister to bed.

An hour later, we met up with the family in the private lounge.

Heidi and our mothers were already there, with a selection of delicious looking sashimi and rolls laid out on the table in front of them.

I sat down right beside Heidi while Ellie greeted our mothers with a sweet peck on the cheek each before she scooted right next to me.

My sister had every right to be upset with Mother, but she was too pure for this world.

Mother started the conversation.

“Lucia and I will be spending some quality time together this evening.” Her eyes turned to me. “I assume you and Ellie have plans too?”

“Yeah,” I answered, not daring to bring my eyes to hers. Mother was acting as if nothing had happened, but I couldn’t shake the feeling of her soft lips. Her delicious scent.

Her ungodly touches.

“I’ll go solo,” Heidi piped up, sipping on her sake.

“Actually...” My little sister piped up, drawing everyone’s attention. “I’d like Heidi to join us. We could—”

“No way.” Heidi frowned. “I’m not going to be a third wheel.”

“You won’t.” Ellie showed our sister one of her famous smiles. I must say, Ellie was getting better at acting, because I would have been fooled if I didn’t know we had planned this conversation out beforehand.

Everyone waited for Ellie to continue.

My sister glanced at Mother. We all knew who we really should be convincing.

“I think a sibling night out would be fun,” Ellie told Mother. “Heidi won’t be third wheeling. Tonight, I’ll just be their sister.”

“Mommy!” Heidi complained, her voice growing high-pitched. Whiny. “I’d really rather go out on a nice solo trip and explore Tokyo by myself.”

Mother didn’t take long to decide. After sharing a glance with Lucia, she turned to me.

“Take care of both your sisters.” Her intense blue eyes narrowed. “Am I understood?”

“Mommy!”

A couple of staff members glanced at us.

“It’s settled,” Mother said. Mother and daughter’s eyes met. They had a short staredown, but Heidi backed off after just a couple of beats, looking away and slinking back into her seat. She crossed her arms, clearly unhappy.

Lucia glanced at her phone. “Ava, the car’s outside.”

“We’re heading out now.” Mother stood up, kissed Ellie first, then me, but left Heidi out to dry.

Ellie was right. Mother did ignore Heidi when she was acting up.

Why haven’t I noticed it before?

But I felt giddy at the turntables. Heidi had always been the golden child, and it was satisfying to finally have her in the hot seat.

When our mother left, I noticed the bodyguards they had left for us. They were sitting outside the lounge, pretending to read a newspaper or have a drink at the other lounges around us. But I recognized a couple of them.

So I was left with bodyguards and my two sisters. One my girlfriend, and the other a sulking mess.

Heidi was the oldest, but there were times when her immaturity would show.

Ellie met my eye, and then she quickly turned away, probably to hide a smile.

The plan worked.

It was just the three of us, and then it was the most difficult part.

I had to seduce my disgruntled older sister. Get her in bed with us.

Have my first ever threesome of my life.

Impossible?

Maybe.

But it was worth a try.

And we had *all night*.