

Chapter 21

“She’s playing hard to get.”

“Yeah,” I replied, eyes on the hottest girl in the club.

Sitting alone in the bar. Nineteen and dressed to impress.

She wore an expensive leather jacket, worn loose to show off those lean shoulders. She also wore a tight black miniskirt, revealing long legs covered by lace trim thigh highs.

God, she was sexy.

And mine.

I strode forwards, reaching her and taking her hand.

“Let’s go,” I said, unable to look away from those intense blue eyes and pink lips. “I found a private room upstairs.”

Heidi shot me her signature frown. But she left her cocktail at the bar and stood up, allowing me to guide her away from the crowd. I could feel a dozen pairs of eyes burning against our backs.

Most likely jealous glares. We had only been at the nightclub for ten minutes and Ellie had already been approached three times. The only reason it wasn’t much more was because she was glued to my arm.

And Heidi? Every thirty seconds there would be a guy stumbling up to her with a wide dumb grin, offering to buy her drinks.

No one could leave my sisters alone.

An attendant escorted us to the VIP lounge upstairs and then signaled for us to go enter a room with its very own bar and dancing pole.

Heidi was first to the sofas, slumping down and pointing towards the bar.

“Pour me a glass of red. Make sure it’s one of the better ones.”

Normally, I would tell her to go get it herself, but we had an agenda tonight.

Seduce Heidi. Get her in bed with us. Fuck both my sisters in one night.

While Ellie scooted beside our sister, I retrieved 3 glasses and poured us drinks.

“Thank you,” Ellie said with a smile when I handed her a glass.

But our sister just took hers without a word and downed the red wine.

I shared a worried look with Ellie.

“Are you okay?” I asked.

Heidi handed me the empty glass. “Another.”

“Heidi...”

“What?” she snapped.

I noticed her expression—annoyed and angry. There was death behind those blue eyes.

“Didn’t you bring me here so you could get me drunk, then fuck me?” She glared at me. “Fine. Do that. I don’t care anymore. But stop with the nice brotherly act.” She looked away. “As if you care about me.”

She sounded more than angry.

Heidi was hurt.

Ellie took her hand and did the unexpected. She agreed with our sister.

“You’re right,” my little sister admitted. “We brought you here with an agenda. But it doesn’t mean we don’t care about you, Heidi. You’re our sister and we love you very much. You know that.”

Heidi sniffed. “Can I ask you something?”

Ellie forced a smile. "Of course."

"Why are you stooping low and going along with him? He wants to fuck us both and you're okay with that?" Heidi tried to search for an answer in Ellie's eyes. When she found none, she shook her head. "How... Why are you okay with that?"

With how close both my sisters were to each other, holding each other's hands, staring into each other's eyes... I just couldn't stop thinking the most sinful thoughts.

Ellie pursed her lips. "Maybe having our family under one roof is the best way to go. Our mothers—"

"Do you think he deserves both of us?" Heidi interrupted.

"Yes," Ellie said, which not only surprised Heidi, but me too.

Was this Ellie's true thoughts or was this the love pill talking?

"Maybe you do," Heidi said after a while. "But he doesn't deserve me."

Ellie nodded as if she understood. "What would Dylan have to do to have your trust and respect?"

"Maybe give me better treatment?" Heidi answered. "Give me gifts. Treat me to romantic evenings. Be a gentleman. And just... maybe not date my sister too? Maybe you're fine with this dynamic because of... you know. But I know my worth, and I definitely am not made to... *share*."

Heidi spat the last word out with disgust.

"What other choice do you have?" Ellie asked. "Do you have any guy in mind that deserves you?"

Heidi looked away.

"Exactly." Ellie squeezed her hand. "Dylan knows us best. He loves us and we love him. Let's just try, Heidi. If you don't like it, then that's okay. But there's no harm in testing something new."

Ellie was the best wing woman alive.

As Heidi mulled it over, Ellie started to push for a 'Yes,' but I spoke up first.

I couldn't just let my sister do all the work.

"You're right," I said.

That had her attention. Heidi looked up.

"I have been a bad brother," I admitted. "Honestly, to both of you. And I'm sorry. If you just give me this one chance, I'll make amends."

I meant my words, but Heidi rolled her eyes.

"You'll say anything to fuck me," she told me, then turned back to our sister, her eyes softening. Although Heidi never really showed it in the past, she really adored our little sister. "Does he treat you well?"

Ellie smiled. "I'm happy enough."

My little sister leaned in and whispered something into Heidi's ear which got raised eyes.

It didn't take a genius to know what Ellie was saying. She loved having sex, and I made sure to accommodate that need as best as I can.

Daily.

"If..." Heidi spoke up, stilling the room. She was looking at me. "If I say yes to this. And that's a huge if..."

Heidi was *actually* considering a three-way relationship.

I dug my hands into my pockets, waiting for her to continue.

"How will this work?" my older sister asked. "Obviously, you will love Ellie more, and I can't take that. I'm possessive and I get jealous. There's no way I can be the second favorite."

"We can work that out," Ellie said.

“No.” Heidi shook her head. “I want to hear it from him.”

I shifted on my feet. “Well... yeah, you’re right. Ellie will always be my favorite, but it doesn’t mean I won’t give you as much attention and—”

“How can you give me ‘as much attention’ if I’m the second favorite?” Heidi interrupted, air quoting me with her fingers. “And what about dates? Will you bring us both out? Or will it be a separate thing? And if it’s separate, would you have a schedule for us both? Will you leave one of us to sulk at home, waiting for you to return while you go have fun with the other?”

So many questions I didn’t have the answers to.

I just wanted to have Heidi in bed and spend countless pleasure-filled nights with the girl of my dreams. Dates, gifts and flowers and all that crap were second on my mind.

If Ellie could have me in this constant state of euphoria, I couldn’t imagine what I would feel like if I could have *both* of them. Just imagining my sisters taking turns sucking me off or better yet, both of them bent over the bed while I alternated between their tight holes.

It would be a dream come true.

Heidi wanted answers, but I couldn’t come up with any. Luckily Ellie came to my rescue.

“It’s unfair to put Dylan on the spot,” my little sister said. “Heidi, just try for a week. One week. *Please.*”

Heidi stared at her. “Why are you so insistent about this? This can only be bad for you and good for him.”

“I know.” Ellie bit her lower lip, looking so fuckable in her white dress. “But if we do this, we can amend our relationships. Just one week.”

Did Ellie really think if we were all in a committed relationship, we could become close again?

I couldn’t tell.

Heidi must have already made up her mind a moment ago, because she glanced away and said something I couldn't hear.

But Ellie didn't catch what Heidi had said either. And she was beside our sister.

"What did you say?" Ellie asked.

Heidi mumbled a word, but there was no way to hear her over the booming music.

"Huh?" Ellie asked again.

Heidi spoke louder. Just enough for me to make up what she said.

"I said 'fine'."

"Yay!" Ellie spread her arms and hugged Heidi, who was not having it at all.

This was it? Just like that?

Was I now in a relationship with both my sisters? Heidi didn't feel like she was mine. Not until I fucked her. Not until I filled her pussy up with my seed and have her moaning my name.

They were still embracing, and I felt I should finally make a move. Mother made me promise not to have sex with Ellie outside our room, and I was planning to keep that promise to her.

Walking to them, I broke apart their embrace by sitting in the middle. Heidi to my right, Ellie to my left.

I took Ellie first. Just because I needed to shift the mood of the room, and I knew Ellie would respond well to me.

I clutched her blonde hair in my fist and brought her lips to mine. Ellie sucked in a sharp breath when our lips met, but she quickly relaxed when she felt my tongue, moaning her pleasure as I explored my little sister's mouth.

I couldn't see Heidi, but I knew she was watching. It would be her turn soon.

I was aggressive with Ellie, but she knew me well. She responded with more amazing moans that had me growling, kissing her hard, sucking on those beautiful, sweet lips.

“Dylan...” She melted into me as I snaked a hand under her dress, going for gold.

“D-Dylan!” I felt her body jerked up as I rolled a thumb over her clit. Ellie was already drenched.

I broke the kiss with a gasp and turned my attention to our other sister.

I was ready. Ellie was ready. Was Heidi ready?

“Hey,” I heaved the word out, drunk with lust. Ellie whimpered, dug her forehead against my shoulder, under mercy to the pleasure I was force feeding her.

Heidi was looking at us. At me. She didn’t look bored or unamused. A good sign.

Instead, my older sister raised a brow, as if saying ‘What are you going to do now?’

With Heidi, she needed to see confidence.

So I mustered up what was needed, gathering up the courage to raise my free hand and wrap it around her neck.

I squeezed. Heidi stayed silent, our eyes locked in this insane staring content.

She liked it. No matter how much my older sister was pretending not to, I could see her pupils dilating, her breaths growing louder, the little shudder I produced in her as I applied pressure around her neck.

“Dylan...” Ellie whimpered beside me. I was so lost in Heidi’s eyes, I had completely forgotten about my other partner.

“Shh...” I resumed playing with her clit, gathering her wetness in her fingertips. “I’ll finish you off soon.”

“Okay.” Another shudder. Another little whimper. Ellie leaned forward, sinking her teeth into my left shoulder. “I’ll wait.”

“Good girl.”

My attention was back to Heidi. This was my first time having another partner in the mix. My own sister. I had no idea how to manage two partners, especially someone like Heidi, but I can learn.

By then, Heidi had seen and felt enough. Her blue eyes were glazed over, her breathing was audible, and most importantly, her pink lips were slightly parted.

She was ready.

I didn't wait a second longer. I saw my opportunity. I took it.

It happened in a flash. One moment, we had our eyes on each other.

Then I had her lips on mine.

I had forgotten how sweet Heidi had tasted. And she kissed differently than Ellie.

Ellie always folded. Always allowed me to do whatever I wanted with her.

But Heidi met fire with fire.

She sucked on my lips as I tasted hers. She moaned when I moaned.

Growling, I pushed my tongue through Heidi's lips. She allowed me in.

Fuck. Heidi was an amazing kisser.

She knew exactly how and when to suck on my lips, spar with my tongue, lick every corner of my mouth.

I almost relented, almost gave in to the pleasure of it all. But I knew I had to establish dominance. Fight her until she is a whimpering mess.

But nothing was working. Squeezing her neck only had her kiss me harder. And Heidi was proving to be a *far better* kisser than I was.

She was taking control, overwhelming me with pleasure I only felt from...

Mother.

I was breaking.

I was going to break.

Fuck.

I had no choice. I broke the kiss, leaving both of us heaving, a line of saliva connecting between our lips.

And then I was back to Ellie, back to my little sister's awaiting lips, kissing her with a passion no brother should have. I could taste both Heidi and Ellie in the one kiss, and it was *wonderful*.

I had to show Heidi who was boss. If I couldn't dominate my older sister just yet, I could show her what I could do if she submits. Give her an array of pleasure that would leave her cumming over and over.

"Spread your legs," I growled, pulling back from Ellie's lips and staring at the love of my life. "Wider."

Ellie did what she was told, but I wasn't satisfied.

"Wider."

Her thighs started trembling, but everything was revealed to me. Soaked panties, glistening pussy.

Perfection.

"Good girl." I resumed kissing her and continued rubbing her clit, faster and faster, cheered on by Ellie's little squeal.

"Fuck me." Ellie pleaded, looking at me with those beautiful blue eyes. "Fuck me, big bro."

I loved it when Ellie begged. Her voice was perfect for it. Soft, raspy, high-pitched. So fucking hot.

"No." I inserted a finger into her. Watched as Ellie jerked up with a gasp.

“Please.”

“Mother made me promise to only fuck you in the hotel room.” I groaned as I felt her slick walls clamp around my lone finger, making me *really* wish I could break the promise and fuck her instead. “So I’m going to finger you. Maybe eat you out.”

“Yesss...” Ellie breathed, closing her eyes and tossing her head back, exposing her neck to me. I took the hint, bringing my lips to her, licking along a pulsing vein. “B-Big bro...”

Was Heidi still watching?

A quick glance to my right confirmed to me that she was.

And my sister was a *sight*. Her perfect hair wasn’t so perfect anymore, her plump lips were swollen and slick with our mixed saliva.

She wanted to join us. I could see the lust and dark excitement in her eyes. But her ego made her stay put in her seat, just watching as I brought our precious little sister to orgasm.

Over and over and over again.

A beautiful rose for Ellie and an enormous bouquet for Heidi.

Would that do?

I paced around the florist shop that was conveniently in the hotel lobby, contemplating my decision.

My sisters were already upstairs in the room. Touching up their makeup. Doing their hair. Reapplying perfume. Getting themselves pretty for me.

I haven’t calmed down since the club. I couldn’t believe it.

Heidi had agreed to the threesome. I was actually going to have sex with my older sister.

The girl who I was secretly crushing on for countless years. She had Mother's looks. The same fiery attitude.

What would Heidi feel like? Tighter than Ellie's? Warmer? Wetter?

I glanced down at my choices. I knew Ellie too well. My little sister preferred quality over quantity. So I had chosen a single rose that was way too expensive for just a rose.

And Heidi? She loved grand gestures, and so I picked a bouquet of flower mix. Half of it were these lovely blue petals that I thought matched her eyes, along with some yellow flowers sprinkled in the mix. I didn't know what they were called.

I was bad at this whole... relationship thing. And now I have two girlfriends. Two of the hottest women around.

Heidi was right. How the hell was I going to balance my time with my two sisters?

But the last thing I wanted was to panic.

One thing at a time.

Make love to my sisters first. Worry about the details after.

And I couldn't think. It seemed like anticipation had all my blood directed south. My thoughts were fuzzy, my mind numb.

Screw it. A rose and an oversized banquet, it was.

Sighing, I headed towards the counter to pay.

The florist gave me a curious look when I handed her my choices. But thankfully, she wasn't curious enough to ask. I paid with my card, and left for the lift when my phone rang.

Mother.

Damn. Not a good time.

Stepping away from the lift, I answered the call.

“Mother?”

Her voice was all warm and smooth.

“How are the girls?”

“Fine.” But with the way I said it, I might as well squeak the word out. My voice was all raspy and soft. Clearing my throat, I repeated myself. “F-Fine.”

Get a grip, Dylan.

“Have you returned to the hotel?”

“Yeah.” I mumbled, giving up on trying to sound like my usual self.

She didn’t need to ask. She knew we were back in the hotel. The bodyguards had updated her on everything we did.

A thought hit me.

Does Mother know about Heidi and me? Does she know we were going to have a threesome?

If she did...

Would Mother disapprove of it? Before I was together with Ellie, didn’t Mother send Heidi to ‘teach me how to be a man’?

She wouldn’t disapprove. After all, she of all people should understand the situation.

“Good.” She was so close to my ear, reminding me of the morning, when she had pretty much seduced her own son.

I shivered.

“Get a good night’s sleep,” Mother continued. “We have to get up early tomorrow to head to the village.”

I nodded. “Yes, Mother.”

Mother went silent for a long while, making me think she had killed the call. I had to check twice just to see if she was still there.

“M-Mother?” I broke the quiet after a while. “Are you—”

“Remember what you called me this morning?”

Of course I did.

“Y-Yeah.” I was hard as a rock, and Mother was not helping with that in the slightest. I didn’t just want to fuck both of my sisters. I wanted her too.

What would Mother be like? How would all of them share one cock? Surely Mother would take charge and have me all to herself.

I wouldn’t mind.

I would deprive myself of food and rest, just to fuck Mother all day long.

“Say it, darling.” Mother lowered her voice. “Say it.”

I closed my eyes, unable to stop the groan spilling out of my lips.

She was having me on edge. On the fucking phone.

I took a quick glance around. There were people in the hotel lobby, but they were out of earshot and none of them were paying any attention to me.

Should I say it?

It sounded... wrong. I mean, Heidi called her that all the time, but with the way Mother was telling me to do it, instead of a formality, it sounded way too sexual.

“Go on,” Mother urged me, and I had to lean against the wall to steady myself. Clutched the flowers tighter in my hand.

I swallowed. Took a deep breath. Pressed the phone closer to my ear.

I said the word. “*Mommy.*”

It seemed like time had stopped. The line went dead. I couldn't hear the mummings of conversation anymore.

But...

I could hear Mother's breathing on the line.

Was she...?

Yes, she was. Oh god.

Mother was *turned on*.

"Mo..." I didn't know what to say or do. "*Mommy? A-Are you there?*"

Her next words confirmed reality. I wasn't imagining things.

"Yes." She breathed the word out, clearing all my doubts. I recognized the tone. Ellie has used it countless times before. "I'm here."

It was full of lust. Lust and hunger.

"Is..." I swallowed saliva. "Is everything alright?"

"It is, darling." More breathing. She was practically panting beside my ear.

I was about to say something. Call her *Mommy* once more.

But before I could, there was a click, and the line went dead.

The journey to my room felt like a haze.

It felt as if Mother and my sisters were fighting for front and center in my mind.

For the past few days, Mother has been acting strange around me for the past few days. Why?

Reasons aside, there was no way around it. All of our interactions recently had this crazy sexual-filled tension, and I loved it.

This morning, I made a move on Mother. She had rejected me, but almost with regret. As if she wanted us to work but had doubts.

I would make a move on her again. More aggressively this time. I was going to drug Mother with the love pill. As soon as we returned home, I was going to find a way to slip a pill into her drink and force her to have sex with me.

My thoughts wandered back to my sisters. They were in the room, waiting for me. I had told them I was going to give them time to prepare while I took a walk downstairs.

Hopefully, they would appreciate the flowers. Maybe the gifts would make the sex even better.

Fuck me. I was so horny.. I had half a mind to head to the bathroom and rub one out. Make me last longer with Heidi, because god knows how long it would take before I lose control. A famous model. The cheer captain and the hottest girl in school.

I was going to fuck *that*.

I reached the door and pressed my ear against it, hoping to gather a snippet about what was going on inside.

But I couldn't hear anything, so holding my breath, I pressed the keycard in and pushed forward into the room.

The first thing I saw were Ellie and Heidi in lingerie. One was wearing a black laced set which honestly didn't cover much—if at all.

It was near see through, giving me the gift of seeing Heidi's hard and erect nipples. And her pussy... the lingerie didn't cover that, allowing easy entry. Her lips were on full display, pink and glistening under the room's light.

Then there was Ellie, in a white set which she must have just bought, because I have never seen her wear it before.

Compared to our sister, Ellie's set was like a nun's. None of her important parts were on display. Her lingerie had a flowery theme to it, with white petals covering her tits, and a matching white miniskirt covering her sex from view.

It was probably the best sight I have walked into my entire life. Men would kill for a spot in the room.

I took an eager step forward, but before I could take another, they both turned towards me.

"Wait!" Ellie rushed to me and pushed me outside, ignoring the flowers I was holding out to her.

"What?" I stepped backwards until I was out in the hallway.

"Wait!" my sister repeated, closing the door. "Knock before you come in!"

I stood outside, feeling like an idiot. But I gave my sisters a full minute before I raised a fist and knocked loudly three times.

"Come in, big bro!" Ellie sang the words out.

Thankfully, the hallway was empty. If it wasn't, what would passersby think? I was going inside my shared hotel room to fuck my two sisters. One of them I shared a mother with, and the other, more than just a half sister.

What I was doing was morally sickening. But if any straight men had Heidi and Ellie for sisters, could he control himself?

I couldn't.

I didn't just want to fuck them. I wanted to own them. Tie them down into a life of deprived pleasure. And once my lust had settled, I would eventually have kids with them.

Ellie would be a great mother.

But Heidi? Would she be exactly like Mother? A narcissistic control freak?

Maybe I could change her. Soften her up.

Stealing a breath, I swiped the keycard, waited a beat, then pushed forward again.

What I saw was even better than the brief glimpse I had a minute ago.

My half naked sisters were still standing in the middle of the room. But they were..

They were making out.

I kicked the door shut, unable to take my eyes off the erotic sight right in front of me.

They were full on making out. Hands roaming around each other's body, breasts pressed against each other, lips sucking hard, filling the room up with music.

I almost dropped the flowers. I couldn't stop staring.

It wasn't a surprise to see Heidi leading. Ellie was always happy to allow the other person to take charge, as long as she was getting pleasure from it.

Was Ellie enjoying it?

She looked like she was. Her little whimpers were evident that she was *loving* it. I didn't blame her. Heidi was an amazing kisser, but was Ellie playing it up for me, or was she truly enjoying it?

She wasn't bi-sexual. Also, didn't the love pill make her only able to have feelings for me?

I stood there, enjoying the best show on Earth. Ellie whimpered as Heidi pressed her tits against hers, moaned when Heidi slipped her hands under her white miniskirt and squeezed her full ass cheeks.

I was really second guessing Ellie's sexuality.

She *really* looked like she was into it.

They finally broke apart, but not before Heidi gave our little sister a tongue swipe across her lips. Ellie was still staring at Heidi, looking a little sad they had stopped.

Heidi was the first one to properly notice the flowers I still had in my hands. She stepped towards me, but all I could see were her tits. It was my first time seeing them, and they looked *perfect*.

If I had thought Ellie had the best body I have seen, Heidi took that to the next level. They both had healthy, smooth skin. But my older sister's teardrop tits were larger, her ass was definitely fuller, and she had the most insane hourglass shape I have ever seen.

"Which one's mine?" Heidi asked.

I had assumed Heidi's bikini photos on Instagram were edited, but right then I realized she was the real deal.

"Dylan?"

"Huh?" I shook my head, snapping myself out of my self-induced trance. "What did you say?"

Heidi rolled her eyes, she was enjoying it. The little twitch on the corner of her full lips told me she was loving my reaction. "I said, which flowers are mine?"

"Oh." I had completely forgotten about the flowers. "Uhh..."

It took me a couple of seconds to remember which one I had chosen for her. Like a dummy, I handed her the bouquet and hoped my sister couldn't see how shaken up I was.

"This one." I cleared my throat. "I got these for you."

"Thank you." She accepted the flowers and took a sniff. "There. It isn't hard to be nice to me, isn't it?"

Then she stepped forward, leaned up and planted a sweet peck on my lips.

I don't think I would ever get tired of that.

Heidi walked away to find a vase for the flowers while I went up to my little sister, who still seemed dazed on her feet.

“Here,” I whispered, handing her the rose. “I thought you might like this one.”

“I love it.” Ellie gave me a small smile, then kissed me too, the same way Heidi had.
“Thank you.”

“Are you okay?” I asked her. Her cheeks were so flushed.

“Yeah...” She exhaled. “I... she... she’s a really good kisser.”

“She is,” I agreed.

Ellie lowered her voice even more. “I can’t believe we’re actually doing this.”

Seeing Ellie that nervous had me on edge, too. “Me too.”

“Nervous?”

“I mean...” I tried not to look too bothered. “A little, I guess.”

Heidi returned, and it was Ellie’s turn to find a spot to keep her gift.

I felt my older sister’s lips on my ear, gently nibbling my earlobes.

“So how are we going to do this?” Heidi whispered. “Are you going to fuck Ellie first? Do we fuck Ellie first? Make it a competition to see who can make her cum the fastest?”

No. I was already on edge. I wanted to waste time and bury myself into that insane body of hers.

“How about...” I looked at my sister, into those deep blues that were identical to our mother’s. “Let’s just go with the flow? See what happens?”

“Fine.” Heidi smiled, giving me a glimpse of her perfect white teeth. “But are you ready, little bro?”

I frowned, hating when she called me that.

“Are you?” I challenged her back.

But Heidi was too good. She saw through my tough bravado, laughed, then took my hand in hers.

This was happening.

I wasn't exaggerating when I said that Heidi looked the hottest I have ever seen her. Her makeup was on point, her hair was down in rich golden waves, she smelled amazing, and she was wearing the sexiest set of clothing I have ever seen her in.

The realization made me more nervous.

There was no way I was going to last with her. No way.

She was *too* sexy. Too good.

"Ellie has been hyping you up, telling me how amazing you fuck." She used her other hand to feel me through my pants, her lips parting when she felt just how hard I was. "I love your cock." My sister looked up at me, blinking innocently. "With a big cock like that, you're not going to disappoint me, will you?"

"No."

Turning around, my sexy sister started leading me towards the bed Ellie and I shared. "We'll see."