

Chapter 22

“Lie down.”

Her voice was barely a whisper, but it resonated through me, making me feel more horny and even more nervous.

Everything she did was sexy. From the way she sounded, looked, acted. I didn't know if it was my love for her that made me feel that way or it was just my pure lust for my own sister.

I laid on my back, but I kept my eyes on Heidi, not wanting to blink and miss a single moment.

This was it. It was finally happening.

My older sister looked stunning. Her golden was styled to the max, her makeup was on point, and her beautiful blue eyes were as intense as I ever saw them.

I felt the mattress dip as our little sister joined us, wearing lingerie that didn't match the sluttiness of Heidi's.

Ellie was excited, too. Her smile was apparent, and I could make out the outline of her nipples poking through the thin white petals covering her teardrops.

I still couldn't believe my reality. I was going to have the first threesome of my life.

And it wasn't just mindless sex with two random women.

I shared a look with Ellie, recognizing those beautiful wide eyes and glistening parted lips. There were no better people to share the moment with than with my own two sisters.

Sisters I grew up with. Sisters I used to be so close to, but we eventually drifted apart.

Mother always said family was everything.

And like Ellie had mentioned, there was no better way to fix our fragmented relationship than to be together at our most vulnerable moments.

In bed. Fucking them both.

Ellie shot me a warm smile. "How are you feeling?"

I chuckled. "Horny as fuck."

"I can tell." My little sister held my cock in a light grip, teasing me with soft, delicate strokes.

I groaned.

"Ellie?" Heidi said, taking my cock too, forcing me to grit my teeth as my two sisters shared me.

"Hmm?" Our little sister piped up.

Heidi started stroking my cock too, her thumb sliding over my tip.

She looked at me. Smiled. Turned to our little sister and asked her a question.

"How do you fit all of this inside you?"

Ellie giggled, probably reminiscing the first time we had sex. "It was tough the first couple of times. I was really sore after." My sister smiled, then slid her hand to my balls, rolling my skin in between her warm fingers. "But we managed."

"It's so big..." Heidi was clearly the more experienced one, her fingers gliding over my length, squeezing me with just the right amount of pressure to drive me wild. "I feel like it's impossible to fit."

"Taste him," Ellie urged our curious sister, nodding at all the cum pooled on my tip. "Taste our brother."

For a second, Heidi looked unsure. She pursed her lips, glancing down at my cock.

"Nervous?" Ellie asked.

Heidi frowned. "I'm not nervous."

“It’s okay to share your feelings with us. We’re family, after all,” Ellie said before dipping her head in between my legs and lapping up all the cum pooled there.

I sighed, enjoying myself, but Ellie stopped suddenly. With her mouth full of pre-cum, she looked towards Heidi, then brought their lips together, giving our sister her first taste of me.

That caught Heidi by surprise. She made a squeal sound and tried to back off.

After all, this was innocent, sweet Ellie. Or she used to be sweet and innocent.

What have I done to her?

But Heidi eventually relaxed into the kiss, squeezing her eyelids shut, both of them moaning in ways sisters really shouldn’t.

God. With how much they seem to enjoy each other, they might have changed sexualities overnight.

Ellie peeled back, a drop of cum leaking down from the edge of her lip. “How does big bro taste?”

Heidi shuddered. “Good.”

“Yeah.” Our little sister kissed Heidi again, pressing their lips together, unable to get enough of our big sister. “Shall we suck him off together?”

Heidi nodded, already breathless.

Ellie dove in first, her blonde hair falling all around as she sucked my tip hard, cleaning me up.

I shuddered, feeling the warmth of her tongue. Heidi looked on for a second or two, watching me as our little sister did her amazing work.

Then Heidi joined in on the fun, dipping low, following suit. I gasped, feeling their mouths on either side of my cock, their lips and tongues meeting as they both licked and sucked me from top to bottom.

“Fuck,” I cursed, pleasure rushing forward, threatening to overwhelm me completely. “Stop! Ellie! Heidi! Fuck!”

They both stopped what they were doing. Ellie blinked at me.

“What is it?”

I heaved. “I was... I was going to cum.”

It was embarrassing to almost lose control like that. What would Heidi think of me? Not being able to last a minute? But it was because both my sisters were here. The pleasure was *doubled*.

Heidi frowned. “Isn’t that the point?”

I shook my head, feeling my heart battering against my ribcage. “I want to cum inside you.”

It felt so wrong saying that to your own sister.

Ellie was still stroking me, making sure I was always hard and throbbing. “Heidi, maybe you could ride big bro’s cock?”

Heidi pursed her lips. “What would you be doing, then?”

My little sister offered a small smile. “Maybe I could lick his balls while you ride him? Dylan would love that.” Ellie stroked me faster. “Right, big bro?”

“Yeah,” I breathed.

“See?” Ellie smiled.

“Why don’t we have a proper three-way?” Heidi suggested.

We were actually discussing the technicals. What the hell?

“I ride Dylan’s cock,” Heidi said, and I was really loving where this was going until she mentioned the next part. “Ellie, you sit on his face and have your pussy eaten out. We all try to cum at the same time.”

Ellie shook her head. "I think Dylan would prefer if he could see you while you fuck him."

When Heidi turned her attention to me, I shrugged. Ellie knew me too well. I'd rather watch Heidi gasp and moan for me. That would be too hot to pass up.

Heidi sighed. "But you don't get to have fun, Ellie."

"I can touch myself," Ellie insisted. "I'm satisfied when Dylan's satisfied."

The look Heidi gave me just made me feel like I was the worst brother alive. Since when did Heidi become the good guy?

"No," Heidi said with certainty. "I won't do this if you don't get to enjoy it, too. If Dylan wants me to ride him, then he has to eat you out."

"I'm fine with this, Ellie," I told my little sister. Honestly, I shouldn't even be hesitating. Not being able to see Heidi's reaction was a small price to pay. "Come here."

Ellie mouthed a 'Are you sure?' When I nodded, she crawled over to me, leaned down and offered me those lovely lips, our tongues brushing in a burst of heat.

I didn't know how long we kissed, but Ellie continued her amazing strokes, making sure I was as close to the edge as possible, working me with her fingers, her lips, her lovely tongue.

"Okay," Ellie whispered, pulling back and turning to Heidi. "Big bro's ready."

Heidi bit her bottom lip, suddenly looking as nervous as I have ever seen her.

"If I do this..." my older sister said. "There's no going back. I don't take sex lightly. Dylan, if we fuck, then I'll be your woman. And I'm a bit worried because I don't want to be yours if you treat Ellie like this."

Ellie started to speak up, probably to defend me, but Heidi acted first, hushing our little sister with a finger to her lips.

"I want to hear it from him," Heidi said, narrowing her seductive blue eyes at me. "If I'm not in this relationship, fine. None of this would be my business. Treat Ellie as you like. But since we all agreed to be together, this is my problem now."

I didn't expect this heat coming into the relationship, but I should have anticipated it. Heidi was so different compared to our little sister. She was headstrong and had an ego that surpassed mine.

Was it all worth it?

I could end this relationship. Have my submissive little sister all to myself and ignore Heidi.

Could I do that?

One look at my sexy older sister answered the question for me. Heidi was just *too* sexy. With her slutty black lingerie and perfect body, I would be a fool to pass her up.

Sure, she might bring in ego, but I could slowly break Heidi down. At the start, Ellie wasn't the most agreeable either.

"Okay," I said. "If you think I mistreat Ellie, then I'll do better."

Heidi stared at me, trying to find deception in my eyes. But she must have been satisfied because she returned to my cock and started giving me slow, agonizing strokes.

"Fine," Heidi conceded. "Let's fuck."

Heidi straddled me.

We had our gazes locked, both of us breathing heavily.

My older sister pushed her hips forward, sliding her pussy across my length, forcing me to moan in pleasure.

Heidi giggled. "You like that?"

"Heidi," I hissed. "Just ride me already."

Ellie was sitting beside me, watching. We had agreed I could enjoy the first few moments with Heidi. Be fully present as we lose ourselves to each other.

My older sister bit down on her plump lips. "I have to be honest. I've never taken cock this big."

"When was the last time you had sex?" I asked.

"Believe it or not, years ago."

"What?" Ellie and I said in unison.

"Yeah," Heidi sighed, then raised her hips. "It's been a while."

I could feel my spirits rising with that statement. It meant she was tighter than I had assumed.

Heidi exhaled. "I—I'm actually nervous."

"Go on," Ellie said, being the cheerleader to the cheer captain. "Fuck our brother."

Heidi laughed, probably because of the absurdity of it all. Here we were, two sisters and one brother, all in the same bed. All going to fuck each other.

I would have said our parents would be immeasurably disappointed, but that wouldn't be true.

"Okay..." Heidi exhaled. There it was. She was lowering herself, dipping closer and closer to the tip of my dripping cock. She was leaking herself, unbelievably wet.
"Okay..."

Then I felt her. Her tight entrance.

Oh my god.

Heidi moaned with me. She lowered herself just as I pushed my hips up, breaking all boundaries and finally claiming Heidi as mine.

Fuck me, she was *tight*.

“Dylan...” Heidi gasped, staring down at me as I grit my teeth, trying to ground myself into the present and not get lost under all the sensations bearing down on me.

“Sis...” I groaned, the pleasure intensifying when Ellie got right up next to me and started kissing my neck.

I was stretching her out, and I couldn’t tell if I was hurting my sister. But she seemed to be enjoying it, filling the room up with sounds of sins, whimpering and moaning.

She sank down onto me even further, working her hips against mine, the slow back-and-forth motion driving me insane.

For a second, I felt my composure slipping, and I had to find the inner strength I didn’t know I had to hold everything back.

This felt way too good. Her moans. Her body. Her fucking pussy.

Heidi.

I gasped, bolts of pleasure tearing through me in short, sudden waves.

All the years fantasizing about fucking her. It was all worth the wait.

“E-Ellie,” Heidi managed our sister’s name out in between moans. “J-Join in, babe.”

Ellie looked at me for confirmation.

I just nodded, too lost for words.

My sister smiled, turned around to face Heidi, then placed her legs on each other side of my face, offering me an unrestricted view of her innocence right under that white miniskirt. No panties.

Ellie lowered herself, and when I started sucking, a high-pitched squeal filled up the room, only to be muffled seconds later.

My sisters were making out again. I couldn’t see them, not with Ellie’s sweet pussy on me, but from the sounds they were making...

God. This should be illegal. We were all linked up as one. Brother and sisters.

This was so fucking wrong.

Heidi said she hadn't had sex for years. But it was increasingly difficult to believe her when my beautiful sister was moving her body so well, working her hips on me, riding my cock, all three of us lost in the purity of the moment.

"Heidi..." Ellie groaned.

"Y-Yes?"

I have never ever heard Heidi speak like that. She was stammering, her voice throaty and hoarse. Was this the real Heidi? Behind all the facade and ego?

Ellie was right about this potentially fixing our relationship.

This was our first threesome, and I have already seen my sisters in ways no one has ever seen them before.

"How does big bro feel?" Ellie asked.

"Good..." More kissing sounds. "So, so good."

I grip my sister's hips tight, pounding away at her pussy, stretching her wide, urging cries out of her every time my balls slammed into her plump ass.

But I didn't forget about Ellie. I was inside both my sisters. Cock inside the older one, tongue inside the younger one. And Ellie was *loving* it.

"D-Dylan!" She grinded her pussy against my face, moaning, shrieking, her muffled cries of my name cheering me on.

I felt her shudder, and I knew Ellie was the first one to concede.

"I-I can't." Ellie moaned. "I'm about to..."

A shriek pierced the air when I ran my tongue along her pussy walls, taking in all her wetness.

I heard Heidi gasping too. "D-Dylan, tell me when you're about to cum."

“I am there,” I groaned, and as soon as I said that, Ellie went berserk, writhing on top of me, squealing, crying, grinding her pussy against my face as hard and as fast as she could, almost cutting off my air supply.

I felt a waterfall of arousal pouring down at me, and a second later, Heidi followed through, clamping around my cock so tight, I knew bliss.

For a whole ten minutes, we were a tangle of limbs and pants.

When I finally regained the energy to sit up, I saw Ellie collapsed beside me, her blonde hair in disarray, her pink lips swollen and her thighs coated with her arousal.

Heidi, on the other hand, was lying on her side on the edge of the bed. I had poured so much into her, I could see cum dripping down her thighs too.

I managed to crawl towards her, but Heidi didn't sound too welcoming.

“Go away.”

She was trying her best to cover her face.

Was Heidi...

“Hey.” I tried to turn her over, but she was insistent on hiding herself from me.

Yeah, she was crying.

Why?

My sisters and tears. Name a better duo.

Sighing, I left her alone and returned to Ellie. She smiled up at me through heavy eyelids.

“Do you want to go again?” my sister asked, knowing me too well.

But I saw Ellie's exhausted state, and decided for the best.

“No. Rest up, my love.” I gave her a peck on her forehead and moved from the bed, heading towards the bathroom.

When I returned, Ellie was already asleep, looking so peaceful.

Heidi was curled up beside our sister, but I managed to crawl in between them.

“Sorry,” Heidi whispered. “I am being emotional.”

I turned to her, recognizing those tear-stained eyes. Like Ellie, her perfect hair was no longer flawless, and her makeup was ruined by all the crying.

But Heidi still looked unbelievably beautiful, and I pressed myself against her, automatically reaching for her hips.

When my sister didn’t react to my touch, I braved forward, running my palm along her ass. She was definitely fuller and more muscular there compared to our little sister.

“What were you emotional about?” I asked.

Heidi took a while to reply.

“You’re the second person to make me cum,” she finally admitted.

“Well...” I didn’t know what to say. “That’s... good? Right?”

She sniffed. “I—I don’t know what’s wrong with me.”

I didn’t understand.

“What do you mean?” I asked, actually concerned for her. Her tears and her statement didn’t make any sense.

She fell silent this time so I left her to dwell, completely content with just laying there, sandwiched between my two beautiful sisters, knowing there was no turning back from tonight.

I had claimed them both. Heidi was *mine* now. She even said it herself.

And Ellie...

Well, she was already doomed to be with me for life.

A thought lingered.

Is two enough?

Ellie alone hadn't been enough, but I had another sister to fuck now. Two women that I had to split my time between.

Fucking Heidi was one thing, but keeping the relationship strong was a entire different challenge.

Going on dates with her, keeping her happy with sex and gifts...

Fuck.

How did Father manage?