

Chapter 23

Our cheer team was seriously impressive.

Not only was every girl on the team extremely coordinated and athletic, they also knew their routine down to the T.

I leaned back against the bleachers and watched as they practiced under the midafternoon sun.

I wasn't alone. The bleachers were packed full of people watching on and cheering for them.

I scanned the crowd, recognizing the familiar faces. But even if I knew no one, it was obvious what they were all here for.

Only a small portion of the crowd were boyfriends waiting for their partners to finish practise. It was easy to spot them among the crowd: bored faces who were absentmindedly scrolling through their phones.

But most of the guys were there for the girls.

I didn't blame them. The unfortunate truth was not only you had to be athletic to be considered for the team, you wouldn't make the cut if all you had was the body and not the face.

Every girl on the field was a babe, and only a few of them were still single and on a short timer before they were taken.

But that didn't dissuade the legion of guys from being a regular attendee.

I was probably the luckiest guy of them all. Not only was my girlfriend on the cheer team, she was the captain.

I watched on, my focus towards my sister. She was being lifted up on shoulders. doing flips in the air, looking unreasonably sexy in her cheer uniform.

We had just passed the first week of our relationship, and Heidi hadn't walked out, so I guessed she was here to stay.

Being in a three-way relationship was unexpectedly fun.

Not only could I fuck both of them, I could watch as my sisters indulge in a little lesbian fun.

The past week had been an unreal sex filled fantasy. Threesomes, back-to-back sex, sleeping in between two pairs of breasts.

Sometimes, I had to pinch myself just in case I was dreaming.

Heidi finished up her stunts and a bunch of people clapped and whistled. My sister took a small bow, then gathered up her team to practice one last round before they wrapped up to the applause of the crowd.

Finally. I left the bleachers, heading down to the field below.

It was hard to reach Heidi. She was walking briskly in the other direction, intent on making it as far away as possible from the field while ignoring all the guys who were approaching her.

After a few rejections, people started to take the hint and left her alone.

“Hey,” I called out, jogging the final distance towards my sister.

She put a hand up, a signal to leave her alone. But I called her name and Heidi stopped in her tracks, recognizing my voice.

“Dylan?” She blinked, turning around. “What... what are you doing here?”

“I was on the bleachers.” I nodded towards the field in the distance.

“You were watching us practice?” Her frown was so cute. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

I shrugged, then opened an umbrella for us. “Heading towards the car park?”

“Mmm hmm.” Heidi used the umbrella as an excuse to press up against me. *Fuck*. She smelled amazing after practice.

“Why aren’t you at home with little sis?” she asked.

Ellie didn't attend school today. She was down with the flu and was more than happy cuddling in bed with our puppy.

"Just thought I would spend more time with you."

I wasn't lying.

Having threesomes for a week straight was amazing, but not many things could top quality one-on-one time.

"That's sweet."

We walked in silence for a moment. I wished I could hold her hands. But even as her brother, that would certainly raise eyebrows and one misstep could ruin everything.

I haven't been careful with Ellie, fucking my little sister several times on campus grounds.

We had gotten away with our mischief.

But Heidi? She had a hundred times more eyes on her. If anyone found out we were fucking, our family would be ruined.

"What is it?" Heidi asked suddenly.

"Hmm?"

"You want to say something."

I stared at her. "How do you know I want to ask you something?"

She just shook her head. Either my sister knew me too well or I was too obvious.

The whole reason I stayed back after classes was for one main reason.

I wanted to ask her out.

I have known Heidi my entire life, but for some dumb reason, my heart was pounding and my lips were dry.

Of course she would say yes. I mean... we had fucked.

I breathed out a sigh and dug my hands into my pockets. "So..."

Heidi kept walking. "Hmm?"

I cleared my throat, which made Heidi laugh.

"What?" I said.

"Dylan, baby." Heidi was still giggling. "Look at you. You can be such a doofus, you know that?"

Fuck it.

"I was wondering if you are free tonight."

Heidi stopped in her tracks. "Tonight?"

"Yeah." I gave a quick glance around. We were almost at the car park, and there was no one in sight. "Tonight."

"Big bro!" Heidi blinked her long lashes at me. "Are you asking your own sister out on a date?"

I hated when she teased me. "Yeah."

"Just that?" Heidi blinked up at me. "Nothing else?"

"Yeah." I stared at her lips. "What did you expect me to say?"

"I don't know." Now it was Heidi's turn to glance around to make sure we were alone. "Maybe a request for a quick fuck? I'd have happily obliged."

I wasn't sure if my sister was serious or not.

She probably was. To date, Heidi has never denied me sex.

"So...?" I finally said, looking around again, suddenly feeling anxious myself. "Is that a yes?"

“Yes to the date, but maybe we should abstain until tonight. It would make the evening spicier.”

“Sure.”

We didn’t make it to the evening.

In fact, we didn’t make it past twenty minutes.

When we returned home, Heidi took my hand and led me straight to the room Ellie and I shared.

The room was definitely big enough for the three of us, but with Heidi’s wardrobe, I wasn’t sure. My older sister hadn’t fully moved in yet, but for the past few days, she had been sharing our bed and bathroom.

Our mothers never questioned it. Honestly, I wondered when Mother would bring up our new relationship.

Would she even bring it up?

But most importantly, would Mother approve?

I hoped she would. I knew it wasn’t healthy, but Mother’s validation was *everything* to me.

“Babe?” Heidi called for Ellie as we entered the room. “Where are you?”

The bed was empty, and Coco was nowhere to be seen.

“Either she’s in the garden,” I said. “Or she went out.”

I took out my phone from my pocket and was about to unlock it when Heidi touched my arm.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

“Calling Ellie.”

“No need for that.” Heidi was already pulling me into the bathroom. “It would be nice with just the two of us for once.”

I have yet to *actually* fuck Heidi. Whenever we were intimate, Ellie was always there with us.

I didn’t mind. Sex with both my sisters at once was a dream come true, but...

“It would,” I said. “But I need to tell her first. She must get mad if we do this without her.”

“She wouldn’t,” Heidi said with a confidence I didn’t feel. “Even if she did, she should expect this.”

Make no mistake. I wanted to fuck Heidi. Badly.

But I didn’t feel too good about *not* clueing Ellie in on this.

I pointed my phone at my sister. “If I fuck Ellie without telling you, would you be okay with it?”

Instead of answering, Heidi took off her hair band, causing her blonde waves to fall to her chest.

Then she took off everything else.

Her cheer top came off, revealing teardrop tits larger than the one I have been used to. Her nipples were already hard, and Ellie vanished from my mind as I stared at utter perfection.

Heidi didn’t stop there. Making sure I was still looking, she slid off her cheer skirt, along with her panties.

It was no secret that I was addicted to Ellie’s body. But Heidi might just top that. Both my sisters had tiny waists, but Heidi had the edge when it came to wider hips and crazier curves.

And to top it all off, Heidi resembled our mother so much. And if perfection existed, Mother was the closest definition to that.

Fuck. I couldn't stop staring at her body, and my sister knew exactly what she was doing as she strode towards me and pressed those firm tits against me, her lips on my ears.

"Big bro," Heidi purred. "Can I have a favor? Please?"

I squeezed my eyes shut, knowing it was futile to resist. Heidi didn't need to seduce me. She could just strip naked, and I would find it impossible not to do something about it.

Her hands found their way to my cock, and she stroked me through my pants.

I groaned. "What is it?"

"Can you fuck me like you fuck Ellie?"

I kept my eyes closed. "What?"

"I want to roleplay," Heidi whispered, nibbling on my ear. "I want to be your innocent little sister, and I want my big, strong brother to take me in any way he wants."

Whatever Heidi was doing, it was working. It was almost painful to hold back.

I should stop this. I should tell Ellie what me and Heidi were up to.

Ellie already knew about the date. I have gone through that with her, but with Heidi naked in front of me and touching me like that?

There way no way we weren't fucking.

"You can do anything you want to me, big bro," Heidi insisted, unzipping my school pants and taking out my throbbing cock.

Then she slowly sank to her knees. I could only watch on as she smiled at me.

"So big..." Heidi rasped. "So yummy..."

I groaned.

She fixed her pink lips around my tip, sucking all the pre-cum pooled there.

I had enough.

“Stand up,” I growled. I didn’t wait for her to listen. Taking her shoulders, I hauled my sister up to her feet.

Heidi had flipped a switch in me. I didn’t think as I led Heidi out of the bathroom and into our sister’s closet.

It didn’t take long to find Ellie’s school uniform. She had multiple pairs, all washed, ironed, and pressed.

But most importantly, they all smelled like Ellie.

I retrieved a set, then led Heidi back outside.

“Wear them.” I set Ellie’s uniform on the bed. “Now.”

“I have my own—”

“Wear them. Now.”

Heidi bit down on her lips. She suddenly seemed nervous, gingerly picking up our sister’s clothes.

“In the bathroom,” I ordered. “Get changed in there.”

“Could I take a really quick shower first?” she asked. “I was planning for us to shower together since...”

But her words fizzled out when she saw my expression.

She bit down on her lips again. Nodded obediently.

“Yes, big bro.” She was loving this. Her nipples were as erect as I ever saw them.
“Yes, Sir.”

Sir.

I never thought I would hear that word from her lips. Especially with how little respect she had given me my whole life.

What happened? Was Heidi always this submissive?

My older sister had always portrayed this head-strong woman who wouldn't take orders from anyone except our mothers.

It was a question that had me puzzled. Maybe I will ask her about this later. Or maybe I wouldn't.

Giving one last look at me, Heidi disappeared into the en suite.

She said she wanted to cosplay as my little sister. So be it. Not only would I be fucking her in Ellie's school uniform, I would be fucking her exactly like how I would with Ellie.

Without mercy.

As soon as Heidi stepped out of the bathroom, I knew it was going to be a long day.

"It's too tight," Heidi complained.

It really was. She had the top two buttons of her white blouse open, and even then, the fabric was straining against her tits.

I bit down on my smile and gestured over. "Come here."

Heidi pursed her lips, staring at me. But she did what she was told, a stark contrast to our previous relationship when she had all the power and was giving out the orders.

When Heidi reached me, I cupped her chin and stroked her cheek with a thumb, just as I would do with our little sister.

"You're a good girl," I told Heidi, then hardened my voice. "Say you're a good girl."

I could feel her cheeks warming up.

“Nothing leaves this room, understood?” My sister said, looking up at me for reassurance.

“Nothing,” I agreed.

“Promise?”

“I promise.”

She nodded, drew in a sharp breath, then looked at me.

“I... I’m a good girl.”

“Say it again. Without stutter.”

Heidi sucked in another breath. Let it out slowly.

“I’m a good girl,” she repeated.

“A good girl does as her brother says.” I pulled back my hand, then tapped Heidi’s cheek, forcing a gasp out of her. “Repeat it.”

My sister was practically panting. “A good girl does as her brother says.”

I smiled.

Ellie wasn’t too fond of pain. If I did the same to my little sister and slapped her like that, she wouldn’t be too happy.

But Heidi?

Not only was she much more tolerant of pain, she was *turned on* by it.

I spent the next few moments feeling my sister up. I pulled her in for a kiss and ran my hands up and down her tight uniform, feeling those insane curves she had worked so hard for.

“Mmmm...” Heidi squeezed her eyes shut as I dipped my hands under her pleated skirt—more like a mini skirt since Heidi was much taller than Ellie—and fondled her ass cheeks, enjoying the firm muscles there.

“You have an amazing body, sis,” I told her.

“Little sis,” she corrected me, pushing her tongue out and meeting mine. “Today, I’m your little sister who’s willing to do anything big bro says.”

Just months ago, I was a normal brother to two sisters. Fast forward to now, and not only was I fucking one sisters, but both of them.

Life had *significantly* improved.

Breaking the kiss, I jerked her chin up, forcing our gaze to lock.

“Anything?” I asked.

I noticed the hesitance in her blue eyes.

“Well...” Heidi bit down on her lower lip. “What are you planning to do to me?”

“I’m going to fuck your ass,” I told her, not sanitizing my words at all. “Has anyone been in there before?”

She shook her head. “No.”

“Then I’m going to fuck your ass.”

“Don’t be gentle.” Her gorgeous blue eyes showed invitation. “Fuck me like you fuck Ellie.”

“On all fours.”

My sister crawled to the middle of the bed, then arched her back, offering me an unrestrictive angle of what lay beneath her uniform skirt.

Two holes.

One pinker than the other—and already leaking.

It was tempting to fuck her pussy, but I made my decision as soon as Heidi had revealed no one has fucked her in the ass before.

It must have taken a whole new level of trust to be allowing me to do this, and I wasn't going to take that for granted.

Getting up to bed, I got behind my sister and folded up Ellie's uniform skirt, revealing her ass in all its glory.

I ran my palm along her right cheek, squeezed.

Heidi moaned.

"You have the best ass I've ever seen," I told her.

"Better than Ellie's?"

"We had agreed not to compare," I reminded her. "That might cause jealousy between you two."

"You just said it was the best."

I frowned. *Brat.*

In response, I did what I always wanted to do for years.

I sent my palm reeling forward.

"D-Dylan!" The blow had my sister tumbling forward, almost losing her balance.

For a split second, I watched her ass cheeks jiggle. Then it started turning a bright pink.

Oops. I might have gotten a little overzealous and hit her too hard.

"You like that, little sis?" I rasped, helping her up back to all fours and soothing the place of impact, rubbing over it with my palm. "Tell me you like that."

"I-I like that, Sir."

For some reason, dominating Heidi was so much hotter.

Aside from our mothers, I have never seen Heidi so agreeable and obedient. My older sister was always this stubborn figure that had to establish dominance over everybody.

The woman on all fours right in front of me was nothing like that at all.

Getting off the bed, I opened a drawer and retrieved an unused lube bottle, taking off the seal and squirting a generous amount on my palm.

Heidi stayed in her position, watching me as I did so.

“Nervous?” I asked, returning behind her.

“Yeah.”

“Heidi?”

“Hmm?”

“Why are you doing this?”

She turned to look at me. “What do you mean?”

“I mean...” I rubbed the liquid in between my palms. “I’m a little curious why you are acting so differently around me now. You’re never like this.”

Could the love pill change a person’s personality?

I had to know.

She set her gaze back forward, and I felt her tensed up as I placed my lubricated palms on her ass. “I guess... I guess I trust you now.”

“What changed?”

She shrugged. “Maybe I want this relationship to work. At first, the idea of sharing seemed... unfair to me.”

I drew my thumb towards her forbidden hole, drawing out a small gasp from my sister.

“Continue...” I told her.

“But...” Her breaths were suddenly audible. “... after our first threesome... after being with you two... maybe... maybe I changed my mind. Maybe I prefer this dynamic.”

I waited for her to continue, circling my thumb around her forbidden entrance.

“This is the real me, Dylan,” she told me. You know I’m like this with Mommy. I just... I act differently towards everyone else because I don’t trust them. So yeah... this is me, Dylan. I’m always like this.”

I chose my words carefully. “Thank you for trusting me.”

“You’re my boyfriend now,” Heidi said. “And future husband.” She paused. “You know you have to marry us, right? There’s no going back from this.”

I began the show, prodding my thumb forward. “I know.”

Heidi leaned forward, digging her forehead against the pile of pillows Ellie always uses to snuggle in.

“Are you okay?” I asked her.

“Yeah...” She let out a little moan. “I-I’m just not used to feeling things in there...”

“Ellie was also very nervous the first time we did it.”

Heidi exhaled. “Does she love it now?”

“Oh, yeah.” I smiled. “Our little sister is a monster in bed.”

“I’m well aware,” she told me just as I pushed forward, loosening her hole up. I just hoped Heidi could fit my size without getting hurt. “I was surprised too.”

“You two seem to really enjoy having sex with each other,” I noted.

“She’s very beautiful,” Heidi gasped. Shuddered. By then, I had more than half my thumb inside her body. “I always appreciate beautiful women. But I wouldn’t have sex with her if you weren’t there. It turns me on when you are turned on.”

“You’re a good girlfriend,” I praised my sister, then pushed my thumb fully through. “I appreciate that.”

“Surpri...” She was having trouble talking, and I watched as sweat formed on her neck. “Surprised?”

“Honestly, yeah. I thought you would be...”

“A pain in the ass?”

Her choice of words had me laughing. “Yeah.”

I started drawing my thumb in and out of her ass, lubricating her well.

“That... feels good.”

Heidi was actually an amazing girlfriend. Not only could she match my sex drive, even surpassed it on some days, my older sister was treating me a million times better.

Since last week, she hasn’t called me names. In fact, Heidi had been acting more feminine than I have ever seen her, letting me lead and make decisions for her.

She also made sure I was always fed, sexually or otherwise.

“You’re a really good girlfriend,” I repeated, making sure she knew I was serious. “And I...” I cleared my throat. “I love you.”

Heidi stilled. We have never actually said the words to each other.

She exhaled, then turned to face me. Making sure I was watching her, she repeated the words back.

“I love you too, Dylan. Dearly.” She let out a small giggle. “I mean, I wouldn’t have let you do this if that weren’t the case.”

“Is that why no one has fucked you there before?” I took out my thumb. She was lubricated enough. “You never loved any of your exes?”

“Believe it or not, you’ve fucked me more than any of those guys.”

That couldn’t be true.

“It’s true,” Heidi insisted, when she saw my expression.

I left my sister in bed so I could wash my hands, but I returned a moment later, going on my knees in front of her.

Heidi understood the assignment. She took me in her mouth, licking my entire length from top to bottom. Heidi was thorough, even paying attention to my balls.

When she was done, my entire cock was coated with her saliva.

I shot my sister a smile. “Ready, my love?”

Heidi never looked at me like that. Her smile genuine, her eyes filled with love for me.

It was an addicting sight I would never get tired of seeing.

“Ready.”

Shifting behind her, I had to take a moment to admire the view I had on Heidi, especially in that too-tight schoolgirl uniform.

With her back arched, her pleated mini-skirt folded up, and her bubble ass pointed up at me, there was nowhere else I would rather be.

I schooled my breathing, trying my best to not get overexcited.

This was it.

Like Heidi had mentioned. There was no going back. Breaking up with any of my sisters would ruin our family relationship forever.

I was going to marry both my sisters. Spend the rest of my life fucking them.

Letting my dark impulses take over, I drew my cock forward, entering Heidi and owning her completely.

“Holy shit...” Heidi was back against the pillows. “Ah...”

“Does it hurt?”

“Nothing...” She gasped. “It’s nothing I can’t take.”

That was the spirit.

But I still checked to see if she was okay before I pressed forward, forcing my way deeper into her ass. A rush of exhilaration shot through me, and I gasped with my sister, pleasure taking us both over.

“I can take it.” Heidi was saying. “Fuck me. Fuck me, for real.”.

With Ellie, I had to take anal really slowly. Ease myself inside her.

But Heidi was welcoming me in to do as I liked, and I happily obliged.

Gripping her ass cheeks tight, I thrust forward.

“Yes!” Heidi moaned. “FUCK YES!”

I watched myself disappearing into her hole, and I felt nothing but pride knowing I was the first, knowing Heidi trusted no other guy but me.

It made sense. No other man knew Heidi more than I did. No other man would come close to having a relationship like we have.

After all, it was impossible to replicate.

“It feels good...” Heidi sighed. She had actually taken me fully with stride, and I pressed my balls against her clit.

“Make me cum,” Heidi whimpered. “Make me cum, big bro.”

Taking her hips, I drew my cock back, only to return hard, hitting a deep place inside her.

My sister shrieked, thrusting her own hips to match my intensity.

For a person who kept saying she was difficult to please, it only took less than a minute of thrusting to have Heidi exploding in a series of cries and whispers.

I came soon after, growling my delight as I shot my load inside her ass, making Heidi convulse even harder, shaking and trembling before she collapsed onto bed, and I went along with her.

“Dylan...” she heaved. “You’re crushing me.”

“Sorry...” I panted along with her, drawing my slick cock out and rolling to the side.

We laid there for ages, cuddled in each other’s arms.

“D-Dylan?”

“Yeah?” I looked at her, smiled, but Heidi wasn’t returning it.

“I have to tell you something.”

I didn’t like where this was going.

I tensed up, my mind and body preparing for the worst.

What would she say?

Was she going to leave the relationship? Was it all too much for her?

It couldn’t be. Heidi was mentally strong, a side effect of being so stubborn.

And she had just mentioned that we were in it for the long haul. All three of us.

So...

What could it possibly be?

“Heidi?” I spoke out. “What is it? Spit it out.”

She sniffed. "I'm only telling you this because I feel like you should know."

I blinked. "Were you lying about your body count?"

"No." She forced a laugh. "You're the only man I've been most sexually active with."

I noticed her use of 'man.'

I sucked in a breath. "Don't tell me..."

Heidi stayed silent, waiting for my guess.

"You're a lesbian? Is that why you can't cum with other guys?"

She blew out a breath. "No, but good guess."

"Then what is it? Tell me."

She frustratingly went silent again.

"Heidi?"

"Do you remember my eighteenth birthday?"

How could I forget?

Heidi had rented a mega mansion for a day and thrown a massive party.

"Dont tell me you fucked a guy that night."

She frowned. "Let me finish!"

I stayed silent.

"So..." She resumed. "Honestly, the party was great and all, but after my friends left, I felt... like... empty. I felt really sad."

I nodded in acknowledgement.

“I didn’t know what I wanted,” my sister explained. “I’ve been in relationships. None of them satisfied me. I even tried with my girlfriends. They had fun. I didn’t.”

I nodded again.

“So... that night.”

Uh huh.

“That night...” Why was she drawing the story out in the most agonizing way possible? “I...”

I wait for her to continue. When she didn’t, I sighed.

“Heidi,” I said, having had enough. “Just—”

“I slept with Mommy,”

What?

“You—what?”

“Yeah.” Her blue eyes roamed over mine. “I couldn’t sleep, and I felt this terrible loneliness, so I went over to Mommy’s and kind of begged to sleep in the same bed with her.”

“And...?”

“It was an innocent request at first,” Heidi told me. “I just slept with her for a while...”

“But?” I stared at her incredulously. “You fucked?”

“Yeah,” Heidi confirmed, smiling slightly as she recalled the night. “We fucked.”