

## Chapter 24

I missed fucking Ellie.

I stood on the front porch, watching my little sister climb the steps, followed along by our puppy, bounding on all fours behind her.

Ellie seemed much healthier. The morning earlier, she was curled under the blanket, sneezing constantly. But right then, her eyes were brighter, and she was definitely more energetic.

When she reached the top, I embraced her in a hug, smelling her sweetness, and almost groaning when Ellie pressed her tight body against me.

She still had a temperature. Her skin was warm, and I took a step back, examining her strange choice of clothing—an oversized hoodie and baggy pants.

“Where did you go?” I asked.

Ellie wrapped her arms tightly around me. I loved that about my sister. She was clingy, and her need to be close to me made me feel wanted.

“I got bored, so I brought Coco out for a walk in a park.”

I briefly wondered how many guys had approached her, hoping the lone blonde girl walking her puppy would be single.

I didn’t bother asking her that. Instead, I leaned down and brought up lips together, tasting her sweetness.

*Fuck.*

“Do you feel any better, love?” I asked, pulling back, feeling my lips tingling.

Ellie licked her lips. “Still cold, but the shivers have stopped.”

With our strict diet and constant exercise, we were always at the top of our health, but when we fall ill, it usually hits us hard.

Tiptoeing up, Ellie offered featherlight pecks along my neck. Even though I had been fucking Ellie for months now, all of this still felt so wrong.

What the fuck were we doing? We were out in the open. The staff could see us.

But my doubts morphed into lust as Ellie continued kissing me. Continued grinding her hips against mine.

A few more seconds and I might have lost it and bend her over right there and then, but my sister suddenly froze up.

“Did you just...” Ellie sniffed me again. “Take a shower?”

Right. I never take showers in the middle of the afternoon.

And I probably smelled like Heidi.

“Yeah,” I told Ellie, cringing at how I was going to justify fucking our older sister while she wore her school uniform.

Would Ellie be mad? I honestly couldn’t tell, but there were more pressing matters to tell her first.

“Come.” I took my sister’s hand and led us inside. “I have something to tell you.”

Ellie fell silent, letting me pull her along while Coco bounded after us.

When I reached our room, Heidi was right where I had left her. Sitting in a chair in her silken robes, staring out the window.

Her blonde hair was still damp, and it was plainly obvious what we had done.

Ellie didn’t seem mad. She just went over to Heidi and they embraced.

Afterwards, we all sat on the couch. Ellie sat right beside me. Heidi sat opposite us, twiddling her thumbs.

My older sister looked at me. “Do I really have to tell her?”

I nodded.

Heidi sighed, and Ellie straightened herself, looking between us.

“So...” Heidi was still twiddling her thumbs. “Umm...”

Ellie was patient, just looking at Heidi, probably expecting the worst.

“Go on...” I urged Heidi. “Tell her.”

Heidi cleared her throat, looked around the room, cleared her throat again.

“So...”

“Heidi, just tell her.”

Our older sister threw her hands up and looked straight at Ellie. “I had sex with Mommy.”

“What?” Ellie blinked. “You... what?”

“Yeah.” Heidi crossed her arms and leaned back into the couch. “I don’t get what’s the big deal. But Dylan is adamant you have to know.”

“When?” Ellie frowned, not looking too surprised.

Honestly, after knowing how fucked up our family was, nothing should surprise us.

Heidi shrugged. “After my eighteenth birthday, and like... a dozen times after that.”

Before we could say a word, Heidi cut in. “It’s not Mommy’s fault! I was the one who started everything. And Mommy was the one who put a stop to it. She said it wasn’t healthy, and I should seek pleasure someplace else.”

I urged Heidi to continue. “Tell her about the orgasm... thing.”

“Orgasm thing?” Heidi rolled her eyes, but she explained it to our sister. “I told Dylan that he’s the second person to make me cum.” Heidi bit down on her lips. “He assumed one of my exes had been the first, but—”

“It was Mom,” Ellie finished for her.

Heidi nodded. "I don't know what's wrong with me. I can't... I can't feel pleasure with other people. It's only with family and it's so fucked up."

I sighed. "I'm the same. Ellie was the first to make me cum. You're the second. No other girls could come close."

Heidi dropped her arms. "You're serious?"

"Yeah," I said. "Ellie's the same too."

There was this lightbulb moment, and by the way Ellie was glancing at me, she must have realized the same thing too.

There was only one explanation for this.

The love pill.

"What the fuck is wrong with all of us?" Heidi said, breaking the quiet. "Are we all this fucked because Daddy and—" She stopped when she caught us exchanging looks.

Heidi narrowed her blue eyes. "Dylan, do you know something about this?"

Ellie's breaths tickled my neck. "We should tell her. She deserves to know."

Heidi was rightfully confused, looking between the two of us. "Know what?"

Ellie turned to her. "Can I ask you something?"

Heidi just frowned, so Ellie continued.

"Who's the first person you had a crush on?"

Heidi pursed her lips. She knew who it was, but she wasn't comfortable saying it.

"It's okay," Ellie assured our sister. "This is only between us."

"It's..." Heidi shrugged. "It's Mommy."

Ellie didn't even seem surprised. "And when did you first develop a crush on Mom?"

Our sister shrugged again. "I don't know. A very, very long time ago?"

"Dylan has a crush on Mom, too."

"I mean..." Using her manicured nails, Heidi drew circles on the arm of the couch. "I don't blame him. Mommy's *really* pretty."

"But you're straight," Ellie asked. "Aren't you?"

"Yeah." Heidi put her legs up and hugged her knees. "I mean, I think so. I'm attracted to men."

Ellie sniffed. "Are you attracted to me?"

Heidi laughed. It was such an absurd question. But it wasn't so crazy if we took a look at ourselves. We had all fucked each other. Brother and sisters.

Heidi's laughter died down when she realized that too.

"Yeah," Heidi admitted, glancing away. "You're beautiful, Ellie."

"And I feel the same towards you," Ellie said. "When we first had sex, I honestly didn't expect to enjoy it, but I loved it. It was... everything."

"What's wrong with us?" Heidi repeated. "We can have anybody we like, but we end up fucking each other. This isn't normal."

Turning to me, Ellie exposed the thought lingering on our minds.

"Do you think Mom used the pill on us?"

It made sense that she did.

For my entire life, developing crushes was impossible. I liked girls, but it was impossible to develop sexual attractions towards anyone but Mother and Heidi.

And then I fell for Ellie. When she first kissed me, it was over.

I have kissed other girls, but I never developed even the tiniest spark of attraction for any of them.

It didn't make sense.

Why was it so different when it came to my sisters?

Sure, both Heidi and Ellie were in a different league when it came to beauty, but there were *many* attractive girls in the school. I even dated a few of them.

"What pill?" Heidi frowned, glancing between us. "What are you talking about?"

Ellie touched my arm.

"Dylan," she whispered. "We need to show her. Can we show her?"

I didn't want to speak. But Heidi deserved the truth.

But what if we gave her the truth, and she loses it?

What if Heidi broke up with me? With us? We had an amazing thing going on between the three of us, and I didn't want to risk losing that.

"Heidi," Ellie spoke out. "Will you ever break up with us?"

Our sister frowned. "Why would I?"

"Because..." Ellie bit down on her lips, understanding the dilemma we were in. "You just might."

"Whatever you two are hiding from me. Tell me. Now."

Ellie glanced at me again. Clutched my hand.

I had to make the final decision.

Should I tell Heidi about the pill?

After I told Ellie the truth, she was confused and angry. But once she accepted what I had done to her, we grew even closer. She became clingier.

Sex was even better.

It could be the same for Heidi.

And she was going to find out about the pill, anyway. If we didn't tell her right then, she would stop at nothing to find out the truth.

Fuck it.

I stood up and beckoned Heidi. "Follow me."

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Heidi rolled the pill in between her fingers, studying it close to her face.

"You're telling me that this is an actual love pill?"

Taking the pill from her, I slipped it back into the plastic bag.

"Yeah," I exhaled, watching Heidi closely. She was taking the news differently than Ellie had.

Heidi seemed... strangely relaxed.

"And you accidentally drugged Ellie?" my sister asked me.

"Yeah."

"And then you drugged me?"

I stared at her, but she remained aloof, not giving up anything.

"Yeah," I finally said.

Ellie tugged on my elbow. "Show her the video Daddy made."

Heidi frowned. "You have a video of Daddy?"

I already had the pen drive ready. I inserted the drive into my laptop and the face of our father filled the screen.

There was a gasp, but it wasn't from Heidi.

Ellie was holding my hand tight, fighting off her emotions.

Pressing 'play,' the video started.

Heidi still wasn't reacting, just looking on as Father explained what the love pill was, told me to impregnate Mother, told me to make a family with my sisters.

There it was. The truth revealed.

And I was starting to regret telling Heidi because I really wasn't liking how she was reacting to the news. She seemed almost disinterested by it all, causing my anxiety to spike up.

"Big sis?" Ellie whispered. She was shaking, wiping the tears off her face. "What do you think?"

"Huh?" Heidi shook her head, blinked, seemingly dazed. "What... what did you say?"

"What do you think about all of this?" Ellie repeated, looking nervous as we waited for our sister's reaction.

It finally seemed to hit Heidi.

She blew out a shaky breath. "I... I think I need to sit down."

I took her to the couch, finally noticing the slight tremble in her hand.

Maybe Heidi just processed news differently than us. She was definitely taking the truth hard.

"Dylan..." Heidi whispered as I sat her down.

"Yeah?"

"This is not a joke, right? That is an actual love pill."



“Yeah.”

“And...” She swallowed, finally revealing how shaken she was. “Y-You think Mommy gave us the pill?”

“It would make sense why we feel this way towards her,” I said. “We’re both in love with our own mother. I don’t think other sons and daughters feel that way towards their parents.”

“And Daddy gave our mothers the pill?” Heidi sniffed. “Is that how we were conceived?”

I closed my eyes, bringing out memories of our father. Heidi and I were never close to him, and giving Heidi this news probably had my sister disliking him further.

Ellie was the closest to him out of the three of us, and it was clear his death still hurt her deeply.

Honestly, I didn’t blame Father for doing what he did, especially when I had followed in his footsteps, drugging both my sister and planning to marry them, too. It was chilling how I was following in his footsteps.

“Heidi,” I whispered my sister’s name and leaned into her, reaching up for her face. She didn’t react when I cupped her chin. A good sign. “I’m sorry for keeping this away from you.”

“You’re not,” my sister told me, but she didn’t seem pissed. Just disappointed.

“Are you angry?”

“A little.” My sister looked away. “I’m more pissed at Mommy and Daddy.”

When I thought I was out of the hot seat, she turned back to me.

“Why did you drug me?”

“I was in love with you,” I explained. “We were not on the best of terms then, remember? I didn’t want to lose you.”

“You never lost me,” Heidi said. “I always loved you. You know that. I tried to sleep with you long before all of this, remember?”

I remembered. Months ago, Heidi had offered me sex.

And then that leads to another question.

Heidi had feelings for me even before she had taken the pill. Has the pill changed anything about her feelings for me? Maybe intensified them?

When I brought it up, she took a moment to think it over.

“I’m definitely hornier,” my sister said. “But that’s about it.”

Heidi gestured to the two pills in their respective bags back on the table.

“What are you planning to do with them?” she asked. “Don’t tell me you’re going to listen to Daddy and use them on our mothers?”

When I glanced away, her voice grew hard.

“You’re not using them,” Heidi told me, her grip on my hands tightening. “You do that and I...” She bit down on her trembling lips. “I leave.”

Fuck. I could tell she was serious.

“I don’t want you to drug them either, Dylan.” Ellie piped up. “I told you that already. You wanted us. You have us. Don’t get greedy.”

“Don’t push it,” Heidi agreed.

What could I do but go along with it?

“Fine.”

“Then you wouldn’t mind us tossing the pills away?” Heidi said, and my heart jumped at the suggestion. “If you are not going to use the pills anymore, then why keep them?”

When I glanced at Ellie, she just shrugged. It was obvious my little sister wasn't happy with the existence of the pills either, but Heidi was the only one confident enough to voice it out.

"Dylan," Ellie said. "You know how much I love you. But you broke my heart when you said you wanted Heidi. Please don't break it again. You will have a good life with us. We will do you good as your wives."

"Let me understand you," Heidi added. "Do you want Mommy in this relationship, or do you just want to fuck her?"

The answer was obvious.

"To fuck her."

Heidi nodded and exchanged a look with Ellie.

"I'm fine with that," our older sister said. "If you want to have sex with Mommy, then it's fine. But you can't bring her into this relationship."

I blinked. "You're okay with me fucking Mother?"

I didn't expect that. It was insanity.

"Yeah," Heidi confirmed. "As long as it's just sex and nothing else."

When I glanced at Ellie, she gave me the barest hint of a nod.

I wasn't allowed to use the pill on Mother.

But fucking her? That was fine.

That meant I needed to convince Mother to fuck me without using the pill.

Impossible? No.

Hope surged through me.

I had a chance.

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We had all decided.

I was going to confront Mother.

Heidi was too emotional to do it, and Ellie certainly wasn't going to be the one standing up to her.

We just wanted answers.

Did Mother know about the pills all along?

Did she drug us when we were young?

And why were all three of us unable to have feelings for anybody else except ourselves?

There were so many questions, and I had the feeling that Mother had the answers to them all.

But I couldn't comfort Mother just yet. She hadn't returned home, and it was already late in the evening.

To pass the time, Heidi was telling us what sleeping with Mother was like.

"Mommy is..." Heidi chose her words carefully. We were all in bed, and I wanted nothing else than to have another threesome. "She's very... intense. Very, very controlling."

Ellie leaned in. "Like how controlling?"

"Well..." Heidi bit down on her lips. "Mommy wanted me in certain positions and she was strict about it. If I break a position by moving accidentally, she will punish me."

Now I was curious.

"Punish you?" I said. "What type of punishments?"

My older sister recalled the evenings, bursting out into little fits of giggles.

“She... um...” Heidi couldn’t stop smiling. “There were... there were a few. She could spank me. She could fuck me hard, and I was ordered not to cum no matter what. Or she could do the opposite and force me to cum nonstop until I couldn’t walk the next day. That one’s my favorite.”

I was hard as a rock.

“Wow...” Ellie breathed.

Heidi smiled. “You don’t understand how intense it was. Like, I couldn’t even do anything without her permission. I had to kiss her a certain way, touch myself a certain way, kneel a certain way. It was crazy.”

“Did you enjoy it?” Ellie asked, her hard nipples poking through her robe. My little sister had changed into a pink robe that was identical to Heidi’s, just in a different color.

“I loved it,” Heidi breathed. “When it was all over and she said we had to stop, I begged her to continue, but she wouldn’t allow it.”

Ellie pressed her thighs together. And being the curious brother I was, I sneaked a hand under her silk robe.

I didn’t find Ellie just wet.

She was *drenched*.

And I showed our sister that. Ellie whimpered as I spread her thighs apart and pulled apart her silk robes, exposing the flesh beneath. Creamy, soft skin, a nicely toned stomach with visible abs, and familiar teardrops right above it all.

“Naughty,” Heidi tutted, staring down at Ellie’s drenched sex. “Big bro, why don’t you fuck us like Mommy?”

“Good idea...” Ellie’s ocean blue eyes went to mine, and I recognized the raw lust filling them. “Fuck us like Mommy.”

Ellie was obviously submissive. But Heidi?

Ever since I knew her, she was like Mother, controlling and not taking shits from anyone. But dating Heidi revealed she actually enjoyed sitting back and having decisions made for her.

But dominating both of them would pose a challenge.

I tried to hide my nervousness, gulping it down instead.

But Heidi never missed a thing. She saw through my bravado.

Shifting next to me, my sexy sister leaned forward, pressing her plump lips against my neck.

“Maybe big bro can’t handle us both,” Heidi teased, her breaths molten against my skin. She drew her tongue out, running it along my neck, making me shudder. “Maybe we’re wrong, Ellie. Maybe we should submit to another man who could give the fucking we crave.”

Fuck. That.

Growling, I surged forward, grabbing my sister by the neck and pinning her onto the bed.

As she yelped in surprise, I flipped my sister over and handcuffed her hands behind her back, securing her wrists.

Heidi gasped, eyes wide.

“On your knees,” I grunted.

Like a good sister, Heidi went to her knees, and I rewarded her by giving her a quick smack on her ass, forcing a little yelp out of her.

Heidi’s words echoed in my mind. The very thought of my sisters leaving me for another man had me trapped in a maddening state of possessiveness over them both.

She wanted to be fucked good?

Fine. I would fuck her good.

“Hands stay here,” I snarled, letting go of her wrists and placing my palm on her lower back, urging her forward and down so that she was positioned at a 45-degree angle—head pressed up against the mattress, ass lifted up in the air. “Don’t you dare fucking move them.”

“Yes, Sir,” Heidi gasped.

“Not ‘Sir’,” I told her, rounding to Heidi’s front and jerking her chin up. “Ellie, what should Heidi address me as?”

Ellie gave me a sly, lip biting smile.

*“Master.”*

“Correct.” I looked back down into intense blue eyes. “Say it.”

Heidi didn’t even hesitate. The word dripped out of her lips like honey.

*“Master,”* she whimpered, her tone high-pitched and as girly as I ever heard from my sister.

Fuck.

I squeezed my eyes shut. Shivered.

Ellie and I had tried out this Master–Slave dynamic a few times.

The only reason we didn’t play around with the dynamics more was because it was draining. Ellie was always clingy and dependent, but when she was in that extremely submissive mentality, it reached a whole different level where I had to constantly make decisions for both of us.

But with Heidi in the mix, it changed everything.

I was more than willing to bring my older sister down a peg or two. Maybe ten.

“Ellie,” I spoke out and my little sister jerked up to attention.

“Y-Yes?” Ellie’s hand was hidden under her robes, and it didn’t take a genius to know what she was doing. “Master?”

“Take off your robe. Then take off our sister’s clothes, too.”

She nodded, already pulling apart her silken pink robes. “Okay.”

I joined in on the depravity too, clearing my shirt and tossing my clothes off the bed.

We were all naked.

I exhaled, staring at both my beauties, admitting the two pink pussies glistening under the bedroom lights for me to enjoy.

“Ellie.”

“Yes, Master?”

I beckoned my sister forward. “Crawl towards me.”

She nodded. “Okay.”

When my little sister was near, I cupped her chin and brought our gazes together. Blue on blue.

“I’m not going to give you mercy tonight,” I told her. “Can you take it?”

She nodded eagerly again, her blonde hair bouncing along with the movement. “I can, Master.”

“Good.” I let go of her pretty chin. “Get into position beside Heidi.”

Ellie did as she was told, sliding beside our sister on all fours. Then she pressed her forehead against the mattress and raised her leaking pussy up for easy access.

I was living every brother’s deepest, darkest fantasies, having the luxury to decide between my two sister’s pussies.

The question was, who should I fuck first?

I went for the older one, reaching for her pussy, spreading those lips apart.



Heidi whimpered. Actually whimpered.

“Heidi, my love?”

“Y-Yes, Master?”

“I’m going to fuck you first.” When I felt her excitement, I said the rest of my thoughts. “I want to use your pussy to get ready before I finish inside Ellie. Do you understand?”

I expected a complaint, but Heidi just nodded silently.

“Don’t just nod.” I brought two fingers towards her clit and pinched her tender spot, forcing a yelp and a full body jerk out of her. “Say it.”

She moaned loudly, a raw sound filled with primal, urgent need.

“Yessss...” my sister whimpered. Holy fuck, she was breaking apart. I have never seen Heidi like this before. “Master.”

Was she like this with Mother too?

Part of me wanted to take back my words and finish inside my eager sister. What would cumming inside of Heidi feel like while she was in that state of mind?

But if I went back on my word, it would ruin the immersion. Tight then, I was the man. Their Master. Their loving, dominant brother whom they had willingly submitted themselves to.

So I followed through with my cruel promise. Grabbing my cock, I did what every guy in our school dreamt of.

I entered my darling sister.

Heidi shuddered as my cock disappeared into her. I could feel her quivering around my cock. I could feel the heat of her insides pressing down on me as my sister welcomed me in.

“So good...” Heidi moaned, digging her forehead against the mattress, her fingers twitching behind her back. “Oh god.”

Even though I had fucked Heidi just hours ago, entering her body again felt like a brand new experience. I grit my teeth hard, trying my best not to overreact and lose control over the situation.

“Heidi,” I growled, my voice as deep as it ever was. My sister arched her back, and I brought a hand behind her and began rubbing her clit.

“D-Dylan!” she shrieked, but I didn’t stop, rubbing her throbbing nub, teasing her to disobey my command and cum. “Stop! I-It’s too much!”

“Don’t cum,” I warned her, still pinching and rubbing over her drenched clit. “Or you’ll spend the rest of the evening watching me fuck our sister.”

“Oh god!” Heidi found a pillow next to her and dug her face against it, her scream and moans muffled by the foam.

“Heidi.”

“MHMM!” She was really losing it, so I pulled back, giving my sister mercy.

“Heidi,” I repeated.

“W-What?” she gasped, just as I started thrusting back and forth, entering my sister over and over again. “What... is it?”

“Address me properly.” I slapped her ass, watching her plump cheek bounce.

“Sorry...” She was heaving, and I spent a few moments admiring her physique. There was a light sheen of sweat covering her lean back, her toned muscles rippling as I drove my cock into her. “Sorry, Master.”

“Much better.”

Ellie watched us fuck, but she hadn’t moved a muscle, her hands still locked behind her back, her ass still lifted high in the air.

Taking my drenched cock out of Heidi, I moved behind Ellie.

“Ready?” I asked.

Her whimpers answered that for me.

I kept to my promise, thrusting forward, not giving her any mercy.

As her entrance clenched around my tip, Ellie let out a shriek. I thrust hard and fast, fucking Ellie the way she was supposed to be fucked.

Ellie moved with me, slamming her hips back and forth, trying to match my insane rhythm. I groaned, the pleasure all consuming, my composure slipping.

I didn't hold back. Letting loose on Ellie would always be the single most pleasurable experience ever.

I didn't care that she was down with the flu. She told me she could take me, and I kept her to her word, pounding in and out of my beautiful sister, watching as Ellie whimpers turned into shrill moans of pain and pleasure.

God, I couldn't stop cumming. Ellie was with me, screeching out my name, orgasming along.

As I shot the last rope of cum inside her, I let go of her hips and my sister tumbled forward, finally breaking position, gasping and heaving on the bed.

Amazingly, I was still hard, my cock refusing to deflate.

Heidi noticed it, whining softly for my attention.

I panted. "Do you want it, sis?"

She nodded so fast. "Yes, Master."

I spent the entire night showing no mercy to my sisters.

After I blew my load into Heidi, she seemed done for, slumped down on the mattress, heaving for air and drenched with sweat. But by then, Ellie had recovered, so we brought our lovemaking to the shower.

My little sister washed me in the best way possible—with her tongue—before she went down to her knees and finished me off.

After that, I was completely dry, almost painfully so. So my sisters took to pleasuring themselves on the bed while I watched.

Heidi was gentler with Ellie than I was, French kissing our sister until Ellie was a whimpering mess.

Heidi was the final person to orgasm that night, cumming from Ellie's amazing tongue and mouth, and we ended the night in a tangle of limbs and sweat.