

Chapter 26

“Mommy...” I swallowed a breath. Shuddered as she continued kissing my neck.

For years, this was exactly what I wanted. Her warm embrace. Her love.

“Go on...” Her filthy whispers had my cock throbbing. “Suck Mommy’s tits.”

I dipped my head low and captured her swollen right nipple, sucking hard, half-expecting her to be lactating.

She wasn’t, but I kept sucking anyway, loving this more than I could admit. I never enjoyed sucking my sisters’ tits. But doing this to Mother?

It felt... right.

“Dylan...” She moaned. Kissed the top of my head. “Good boy. You’re a very good boy.”

Her compliment felt weird, but I wasn’t complaining. In fact, her words spurred me into action.

With a growl, I released her tit and grabbed her hips, lifting Mother up to straddle mine, my intentions obvious.

“Dylan—no!” She grabbed my wrist, but I was too strong for her.

I pulled her closer and flexed my hips forward, aiming to live out my darkest fantasies.

“Dylan!” She sounded angry, but I couldn’t think. Couldn’t hear her.

All my focus was directed to the tight pink hole in between her legs. I attempted again, my gnawing desperation overwhelming logic and morals.

Fuck that. Fuck everything.

I wanted *Mother*.

Mother struggled, yelled at me, but it was no use. I had waited countless years for this moment and there was nothing that—

“Dylan!” There was a blur and a second later, pain radiated around my left cheek.

I heaved a breath. Looked at Mother.

“Let...” She didn’t seem pleased at all, her blue eyes burning with an intensity that had me breathing hard. “Go.”

I obeyed, releasing her. I was about to apologize when she pulled back her palm and sent it across my cheek again.

Unlike the first slap, she didn’t put much power behind this one. If the intention was to ‘wake’ me up, it did the trick.

Mother took my chin and jerked me towards her, our lips just inches apart. “If you can’t control yourself, leave.”

“Mo—”

“Can you control yourself?”

Her blue eyes narrowed onto mine. I shivered, barely able to contain myself under her heated scrutiny. Mother could make me feel things no other woman could.

I nodded quickly, but I must not look that convincing. I was heaving and puffing, my eyes wide, cheeks flushed, cock throbbing.

I must have looked like a depraved sex addict, and Mother wasn’t helping me in the slightest. Instead, she enabled me, pulling me in closer until I tasted heaven.

“Mommy...” I was up in the clouds, breathing hard as Mother tilted my chin to the side and sucked on my lips, turning fantasies into a reality.

Weirdly, she tasted similarly to Ellie. Fruity and sweet. Exceedingly so.

I groaned, wanting nothing more to bend her over and fuck her like a bitch in heat. But my stinging cheeks were a constant reminder to stay in place and not go overboard.

So I sat there, half-submerged in the tub, allowing Mother to do whatever she liked to me. As long as I could enjoy her sweet lips, I didn't care.

"Dylan," Mother whispered my name and pulled back ever so slightly so that our lips were grazing, but we weren't technically kissing.

Trying to lean forward to complete our connection wouldn't work. Mother wasn't allowing it. Her palms were on my chest, forcing me to keep still.

"Dylan," she repeated, but I found it hard to hear her with my heart pounding in my head.

"Y-Yeah?" I exhaled, before repeating myself, my mind numb from the kiss. "Yeah?"

"You want to be a good boy for me, don't you?"

"Yeah," I said again, as if that was the only word I knew. I was so lightheaded, my lips were tingling so much, and my cock was uncomfortably hard.

"Say it." Mother slid her palms down and connected our lips once again. "Say you want to be a good boy for me."

I squeezed my eyes shut. Clenched my hands into tight fists. "I want to be a good boy."

"For...?"

"For you..." I groaned, completely under her spell.

"I have a schedule printed for you," Mother repeated. "I want you to follow it every day. I'd be very pleased if you do this. Do you understand, my love?"

I blinked. I didn't understand what she was talking about. "S-Schedule?"

"Mmm hmm." She alternated between my bottom and top lips, kissing me with a passion no mothers should have for their own son. "Just like the one Heidi has."

Heidi always had her day planned out to her. It detailed where she had to be, what she had to eat, the people who she had to meet. Everything. And it refreshes week to week.

Why was Mother giving me this?

The answer was obvious.

Control. She wanted more control over my life than what she already has.

“And...” I swallowed saliva as she peeled back, watching me with those gorgeous blue eyes. “Just how pleased would you be?”

“I’ll let you fuck me.”

My heart jumped. “Every day?”

Mother laughed. “I’m busy, love. But I’ll set a time every week for us.”

She stared at me, a twinkle in her eyes. “Do you understand why I’m doing this?”

I ran my tongue across my lower lip, sampling her taste once again. So sweet. So delicious. “You... want to... control me?”

“You wanted me to take a more active role in your life,” Mother reminded me, running a thumb down my jawline. “This is how I’m going to do it.”

Mother leaned in again, and I didn’t resist when she started sucking on my top lip.

“You’re going to be a good boy for me. Do you understand?”

I nodded, completely breathless.

Was this how it was like with Heidi too? Talk to my sister in that soft, sultry voice and kiss her until she submitted?

“Say it again, love.” Her lips returned to mine. This time, she paid special attention to my bottom lip. “I want to hear you say it.”

“I’ll be a good boy, Mommy,” I rasped.

“You’d do anything for me.” God, Mother was a superb kisser. She was all over me, our tongues tussling, breaths colliding. I couldn’t breathe.

“Say it, baby.” Her hand was on my chin and she was stroking me softly, giving me all the love I was desperate for.

“I’ll do anything for you, Mommy.”

“Good.” Mother severed our connection, pulling back to stare at me. I didn’t think a woman could be so perfect, but evidence of perfection was right in front of me.

She dropped her hand from my face. We weren’t touching anymore, and I mourned at the loss of physical contact.

“Go. Dry up and wait for me in bed,” Mother told me.

When I stared at her dumbly, she nodded towards the door.

“Go.”

I stood up with shaky knees. Exhaled.

I felt like I was in this weird haze. My head was foggy, my lips were on fire, and my cock was pointed directly at my Mother’s face.

“Go,” Mother repeated, seemingly not fazed by the sheer girth just inches away from her full, pinkish lips.

I did so, dripping water everywhere as I exited the tub and grabbed a towel.

Drying myself out, I headed towards her bed that was even larger than the one I shared with Ellie and Heidi. The mattress was decorated with countless silken pink pillows, and I couldn’t help but wonder why Mother bothered to have such a massive space just to lie alone.

Does she never get lonely?

Humming, I sat on the edge of the bed, feeling more and more awkward as time passed. My cock was completely upright, and it was actually getting uncomfortable being so hard for this long.

Mother still was in her ensuite, and I had half a mind to check up on my sisters and see if I could get some quick relief before returning here.

God, I was so fucking horny.

But the anticipation of fucking Mother had me rooted in place and a minute later, I finally heard faint footsteps padding towards me.

Mother appeared a moment later, already dried up and still completely nude. Her pink waves were let loose, her skin gleaming under the bedroom lights, and I sucked in a breath as she came closer, only stopping at the foot of the bed.

“Lie down,” she whispered, her voice husky, the sight of her teardrop tits making me want to suck on them again.

I had a better view of her tits as Mother crawled on top of me as I leaned back until I felt the mattress. Mother definitely had slightly larger tits than Heidi. Rounder too, with bigger, darker areolas and perkier nipples.

“Relax,” Mother purred, setting her thighs over mine, straddling her son on her own bed. “Mommy’s going to take care of you tonight.”

I nodded, the anticipation of her words ramping up my heart rate and making me completely breathless.

“Tell me...” Mother leaned forward until our lips were inches apart. “How sexually active are you with your sisters?”

“Umm...” I gulped. Having your own Mother ask about your sex life was weird. But honestly? Normality was boring. I preferred the sick dynamics of this family.

“Go on.” Mother broke eye contact, moving her lips down to my neck where she kissed me there. “Mommy’s curious.”

“Well...” I cleared my throat. “We fuck alot. Maybe... three times a day?”

“Hmm.” I shivered as Mother did her work, nipping at my neck with playful bites and licks. She didn’t even seem surprised at how much I fuck my sisters. A second later, I knew why.

“Reminds me so much of my younger days.”

She was speaking as if she was already too old. Mother was still arguably in her prime.

Still in her thirties, yet looking much, much younger.

“Did you and Father used to do the same?”

“We used to do more than that.” Mother finally stopped her torture on my neck. “He used to not be able to control himself. Especially with me.”

“You remind me so much of him,” Mother continued, gazing down at me, stroking my chin. “You even have the same big cock.”

“Can we fuck now?” I couldn’t hide just how excited I was. My breathing was patchy, and I wouldn’t be surprised if Mother could hear the drumming in my chest. I gasped. *“Please.”*

“Patience,” she whispered, dipping low and kissing the corner of my mouth. “A man knows how to be patient. I taught your father how to control his urges and I’m going to teach you what I taught him.”

But her actions weren’t helping my patience in the slightest. As I gasped and shuddered, Mother made her way down, bringing her soft, warm lips to my chin, my throat, my chest. My abs.

Fuck.

As soon as her lips touched my cock, I groaned, almost spilling out my entire load all over her beautiful face.

“Don’t cum,” Mother warned, her voice husky and so fucking sexy. “Control yourself, love.”

I heaved, wondering if that was even possible. “I’ll try....”

But when Mother took my cock and stroked me once more, my confidence deflated.

I arched my back for the mattress, pleasure bolting through me.

Fuck. Fuck!

“Don’t cum,” Mother reminded me before sliding her thumb over my pulsing tip, gathering all the pre-cum there.

“I’m...” I grit my teeth and squeezed my eyes shut. “... trying.”

She smiled. “Do you know how long it has been since I’ve taken cock?”

“Years?”

“Years.”

This was really happening. I was going to have sex with Mother.

“Mommy...?” I heaved. All of me was screaming to take Mother right then and there.

If it were my sisters, there would have been no mercy.

But I couldn’t do what I wanted with Mother. For once, I wasn’t in control and oddly enough, I didn’t mind.

Having Mother in charge felt... right.

“Hmm?”

It was obvious Mother knew how to give amazing handjobs. Her fingers glided along my length with practiced mastery, her strokes making it almost impossible for me to remain sane.

I was throbbing like crazy and leaking so much pre-cum, I was practically lubing myself up.

“Can you give me a blowjob? Please?”

Mother smiled. “I only give blowjobs on special occasions. If you are a good boy for a week, maybe I’ll consider it. For now...”

Mother stopped stroking me. Instead, she held my cock at my base, then started lifting herself.

God, she was *wet*. Not drenched like I was used to with Ellie, but wet enough for her pussy to be glistening.

“So many years,” Mom whispered, and for a second, with her wide blue eyes and parted lips, she looked as desperate for sex as I was. “It’s been so long.”

“Mommy, I—”

“Shh...” Mother started lowering herself. “Be a good boy and give Mommy a good fuck, okay?”

Words I never thought I would hear.

I nodded. My body was on fire, my nerves were frazzled, and my cock was throbbing in her grip, eager to bury myself into the woman of my dreams.

“Good boy.” Mother dipped down, taking my cock in one swoop.

Fuck!

She was *tight*. Just as tight as Ellie was when I had taken my sister’s virginity.

“*Dylan...*” My name escaped her lips in a soft moan.

I opened my eyes, saw Mother in a state of absolute pleasure. Jaw slack, mouth wide open, blue eyes glazed over as she clenched around my tip in a death grip, making me see stars.

“Slow,” Mother hissed, swaying her hips forward to take another inch. “Good. That’s my good boy.”

But I was too big for her, and I could feel her walls stretching apart as I fed her more of my cock.

“So good...” I breathed, gripping her hips and running my hand up and down her curves. I couldn’t believe it. I was *inside* Mother. “Mommy... you feel so... fucking good.”

“Language,” Mother warned, but she had me holding in another curse when she thrust her hips forward, forcing my cock even deeper inside her.

There was no way I could last. Not inside Mother.

I tried to warn Mother, but she took the words away from my mouth, claiming my lips hard, kissing me like I was her lifeline.

So far, I’d allowed Mother to dictate the pace, but I couldn’t hold back any longer. I wanted to cum, and I wanted to cum inside her.

“Mommy,” I moaned into her mouth. Started fucking her for real.

Her body wasn’t used to me yet, but I didn’t care. With a heave, I pressed my hips forward, forcing my cock deep until I hit a hard spot.

“Dylan!” Mother gasped, then bit my lips. Hard.

The pain encouraged me to fuck her hard, and seconds later, I was hauling thrusts in and out of Mother’s tight cunt.

I didn’t care about rhythm or anything else. The only thought I had was cumming inside her.

I felt her quiver, her body shaking, but Mother continued kissing and biting me, driving me into insanity.

I tried to moan as loud as I could, but Mother refused to let me go, sparring with my tongue, muffling my moans, accepting my cum as she swayed her hips, somehow matching my maddening thrusts as I pounded into her cunt.

I went on and on, spurting ropes of hot cum deep inside my own Mother. And during the chaos of it all, at the rapture of my climax, Mother pulled back from my tongue and bit down on my lips once more, and it seemed like my orgasm was renewed.

A minute passed like a blur. When I was completely spent and empty, Mother continued making out with me, her lips offering just as much pleasure as her cunt did.

When she finally released me, words began tumbling out of my mouth.

"I...I'm sorry." Fuck, I was so breathless. My whole body was on fire, and my cock was still throbbing inside Mother. "S-Sorry. I thought... I thought I could last longer."

"It's okay," Mother whispered, straightening herself up and giving me sight of her beautiful teardrops. "I understand."

"W-We can try again," I heaved, tingles of pleasure still running through me, making me shudder. "I'll do better this time. I mean... did you... did you cum?"

"No." She took my chin and ran her thumb along my jawline. "But that's okay."

With Ellie and Heidi, I felt like a sex god. I could make my sisters cum so easily, but maybe I wasn't as good as I thought.

Mother seemed to read my mind, smiling slightly as she continued stroking me. God, I wished she would never stop touching me. Her touches felt unbearably personal, and I felt loved.

"It's not your fault," Mother told me. "I'd have came if you had lasted longer, but your father was the same. He couldn't make me cum until he could last as long as I did."

I nodded. "But... was it good? If it wasn't—"

"It was good." She didn't stop touching me. "You can't go wrong with a cock like that, Dylan. I missed this."

"But..." I gulped. "Was there anything I could do better?"

"Of course there is." She offered a small smile. "I'll teach you. Don't worry."

Her words sounded promising.

I cleared my throat. "Can we go again?"

"No," she said, and my heart dropped. "You need to return to your sisters. But let's take a shower and I'll explain everything."

I blinked. "Explain... what?"

Mother gave me a look. "The love pill. Isn't that why you came to me?"

Right.

Thinking was impossible. Not when we were naked, dripping wet in the shower and with Mother kissing me like that.

Her tits were pressed up against me, but I managed to sneak my hands between us to grab those amazing teardrops, squeezing hard.

“Mmm...” Mother seemed fond of my bottom lip, nipping me there. “That feels good, darling .”

I just moaned in response, feeling like I was in this constant high.

“Ask.” She finally pulled back and stared into my eyes. “Go on. You deserve the truth.”

“Umm...” I blinked. My mind was blank. Honestly, I just wanted to keep kissing her and hopefully get another fuck in before I returned to my sisters. “Uhh...”

Mother smiled. “I think it’s better if I tell you the full story, don’t you think?”

I could only nod.

“Go in the tub. Give me a minute to wash up. There’s still cum on my legs.”

I glanced down. She was right. I had done a number on her, filling her up so much, my seed was leaking down her thighs.

Within a couple of minutes, we were back in the tub, but Mother chose to sit at the opposite end. Probably for the better. I doubt I could concentrate if she was close to me.

“Are you ready?” Mother asked, brushing her damp pink hair to one shoulder. “What I am about to tell you will be a lot. I assume Lucy has already told your sisters the story. I just hope you can handle it well.”

Now I was curious. Leaning in, I nodded.

Mother sighed. "Like I said. I found out about the pill about a year after I married your father. I was actually pregnant with Heidi when I learned the truth." She forced a smile. "Not the best timing."

I had so many questions, but I knew everything would be answered. So I just nodded.

Mother continued playing with her hair, twirling a finger around her damp strands. She wasn't looking at me anymore, her gaze distant as she recalled back memories.

"I found out myself. I've been suspicious about my behavior with your father. Lucy too. We knew he was hiding something, and he was never good at hiding secrets from us."

I was the same. Somehow, my sisters could easily tell if I was lying just by looking at me.

"You already know this, but my relationship with your father wasn't the best when we were younger. But suddenly I found myself obsessed with him. I couldn't stop thinking about him, and I lost all interest in other men. I couldn't even cum anymore. Not without his help."

Mother refocused her attention back on me. Once she saw that I was still listening, entranced by her story, she continued with a sigh.

"I've been trying for months to access his laptop because I knew whatever it was, he was hiding it there." Mother glanced to the side once again. Let out a small smile. "I don't know why it took me so long to figure out his password. Your Father was as obsessed with me. He loved me more than anyone. Even more than Lucy."

"He had a video diary in his personal files," Mother continued. "I think that was his way of releasing his thoughts. I found his secret that day. The love pills. Everything."

I had to interject. "Were you angry when you found out?"

"No." Mother shook her head. "I was only annoyed that he kept the secret from me. I was actually relieved that he picked me instead of using the pill on someone else. He could have had anyone. I know I only feel that way because of the pill. But I don't care. I was happy, Lucy was happy, and that was all that mattered."

"Ellie didn't take the news well," I told her.

“She didn’t,” Mother agreed.

“Heidi took it much better, though.”

Mother nodded. “I never told your Father that I knew. I only told Lucy the truth and swore her to secrecy. She also took the news fairly well.”

“Father never knew that you know?”

“No.”

I sunk against the tub, my head spinning as I digested what she had just told me.

“For the next year,” Mother continued. “I spent countless resources trying to figure out the origin of this pill. I used up a lot of time and money, but I eventually found the tribe who could manufacture the pill.”

I blinked. “A tribe?”

“Mmm.” Mother closed her eyes. “It was their secret, and they never released it into the world. The only reason your father received the pill in the first place was because the person who sent him the pills had a relative from the tribe.”

Wow...

“From what I know, they use various herbs that are only grown from their village. I saw the herbs myself when I flew there.” She shuddered. “But I still had to take a two-hour drive through dirt and mud to meet them.”

“And they gave you more pills?” I asked.

“It took almost a week to convince the tribe leader. Luckily, they spoke English and I guess I had a gift of persuasion because he allowed me to bring back three pills. That was all I could get.”

I remained silent, wanting Mother to finish the story.

“Since you were young, were you able to love anybody else aside from your family?” Mother asked.

“No,” I said, my pulse kicking up. Whatever she was going to say next, I knew it would be big.

I always wondered why I couldn’t develop crushes. Why I couldn’t cum with other girls.

“The pill has many effects,” Mother whispered. “You already know the primary effect. But there are permanent side effects, too.”

I tried a guess. “You can’t fall in love with anybody else.”

“Half true,” Mother told me. “Your father used his DNA with the herbs. That means I can only fall in love with people who share his DNA. Lucy, you, Heidi, Ellie.”

“So that’s the reason why you could make the three-way relationship work.”

“Correct. And that’s why it will work very well with you, too. I’m sure your sisters give you plenty of love.”

“So...” I thought my entire world was flipped upside down when I watched the video Father left for me. But this was insane. “We’re drugged too? Me included?”

“I have done many bad things in my life, Dylan,” Mother told me. “But my greatest sin has been giving all my children the pill.”

That confirmed it. I was drugged.

Everything made sense now.

“But...” I shook my head. “W-Why?”

“Why?” Mother heaved a heavy sigh and glanced away.

I waited for her to continue, but when she kept silent, I had to push.

“Why?” I asked again.

She sighed once more. Looked at me.

"I was afraid that my own children wouldn't love me." She sniffed. "So I made sure that was taken care of."

What?

"What?"

"I was afraid my own daughters wouldn't love me. I was afraid my own son wouldn't love me. So I did what I thought I had to do."

"Why were you afraid? We would have loved you anyway."

"Would you?" Mother challenged me. "Let's not sugarcoat it. I have trouble forming relationships. I never had real friends and I never could find true love on my own. Everybody wanted me either for my status or my looks. If I couldn't bond with my own children, then what was the whole point of anything? I had to be sure."

"But..." What the actual fuck. Deep down, I always knew she had drugged me. But having confirmation was just a whole new level of 'what the fuck?'

"Then... why were you so distant from me if you did all of this?"

"My greatest mistake," Mother said. "I thought you would be better off being raised by your father, but..." she sighed.

"You drugged me and then abandoned me. You..." Fuck, I was pissed. "You made me only able to love you and then you didn't love me back!"

"I'm sorry," Mother whispered. "I'll amend my mistakes. But you could still develop love, Dylan. It's my DNA, so you could still love your father, Lucy, your sisters."

I could feel myself shaking. With anger or with frustration, I didn't know.

"So I didn't need to use the pills on Ellie and Heidi?" I asked, my voice raspy from my throat closing up. Suddenly, it was hard to breathe. "But Ellie didn't love me until I accidentally drugged her with the pill."

"She would have loved you," Mother told me. "You two were very close when you both were young. If you bothered to repair your bond with her, I'm sure she would very

quickly develop feelings for you. The result would have been the same. The pill just sped up the process.”

“So it was a waste? Why did you let me waste the pills then? You gave me them!”

“Your father gave you the pills,” Mother corrected me. “I respect his wishes and didn’t look into the box. I only suspected that he somehow gathered more pills and then gifted you them. It was only when you and Ellie suddenly got together that it confirmed my suspicions.”

I didn’t know what to say. My mind was a whirlwind of emotions and I had no idea which thought I should focus on first.

“I’m sorry, my son,” Mother said. “I doomed you from the start.” She paused. pursed her lips.

But...”

Mother didn’t continue. Her ‘but’ echoed around us. But it didn’t matter. We both knew what she was going to say.

She ‘doomed’ me by making me by locking my romantic interests towards my sisters and only my sisters.

But that was it.

It was my sisters.

Two girls that were leagues above everybody else.

Mother was implying that it was a blessing more than a curse.

And the worst part?

I agreed with her.

With my sisters, I have never been happier. Not only were they fucking amazing in bed with their insane stamina and deep lust for me, they also prioritized my happiness and were the best girlfriends anyone could ask for.

Ellie and Heidi were going to be my wives. What more could a man possibly want?

But still, the news swirled around my head. I was suddenly plagued with this heaviness on my body and it sucked.

“I...” I gulped. “I have to go and think about this.”

“Go.” Mother nodded towards the door. “Discuss what you learned with your sisters and—”

“Are there any more secrets?” I demanded. “Anything else I should know? I’m fucking sick of secrets.”

“No more secrets. You know everything.” Mother sighed. “Lucy doesn’t know that I used the pill on all three of you. She will know soon and I’m sure she won’t be fond of my decision.”

Lucia definitely wouldn’t. After all, Mother had made Ellie suffer. And it was all because she wanted to make sure my younger sister would unconditionally love her forever.

Through her teen years, she had been complaining about her difficulties of getting a partner. She was interested in no one and it had been a big source of frustration for her.

But Heidi was different.

On the outside, she was the most normal one out of all of us. It was as if she didn’t have any problems at all. She had multiple relationships, and my older sister even lost her virginity to a man she couldn’t even feel attracted to.

I never asked her about it, but if I could guess why she did that, it was because she was desperate for love and so she sought it out.

It would have been the simplest task for my older sister. Heidi always had hordes of men throwing themselves at her.

She took her pick, fucked one, and realized it wasn’t for her. So she went for her girlfriends, and when it didn’t work out either, she defaulted to her only available option.

Me.

It all made sense. No wonder Heidi had been such a great girlfriend to me. She had been trying to look for a partner for years, and when she realized I was the only option, she went all in on me.

I didn't realize how shaken I was about the whole thing until I stood up and almost fell to the side. Fuck.

I left Mother in the tub, dried myself up again, and fumbled with my clothes before I retrieved my phone.

Two missed calls. All from Ellie. There were also a couple of messages from both my sisters, asking if I was finished with Mother. They wanted to talk to me. ASAP.

I left Mother's room. Amazingly, I was still horny.

I had to fuck my frustrations out.

And luckily, I had two beautiful sisters to do just that.

