**The Sibling Code Ch. 02**

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(Brad)  
  
"I love you," I said.   
  
"I love you too, baby brother."   
  
"As much as I want this moment to last I'd better go before Crystal comes out."  
  
She gave me a wry smile, "Yeah, I guess you better."  
  
I stood up and tugged my pants on, she watched me the whole time with a little grin.  
  
"See you in a few minutes," she said.  
  
"Can't wait."  
  
I took one last look at her lying on the couch wearing only a pink G-string. Her hands and feet were tied together behind her back in a cute hogtie. She'd been left that way by her girlfriend, slash best friend, slash roommate.  
  
I left the apartment and waited for ten minutes before I came back to the door. At ten o'clock I knocked.  
  
Sabrina opened the door with Crystal standing right behind her. Disappointingly I noticed that both were fully clothed. Over the last few weeks I'd seen much of their bodies as they had paraded around in little more than their underwear in front of me. Apparently today was not going to be one of those days.   
  
Pretending like she hadn't just given me a blow job or even seen me minutes before Sabrina happily hugged me and squealed, "Baby brother."  
  
I buried my face in her hair as we each lost ourselves to the embrace. Her body was warm and she smelled like sex and sweat and she molded it to mine, her flesh silky yet muscular. After a minute I let her go and Crystal took her place.  
  
"Hey babe," she breathed as she wrapped her arms around my neck. She leaned in and gave me a kiss on the lips. It wasn't the passionate kiss of a lover but it was much more than casual friendly. Her lips were soft and yielding and her tongue lightly darted between my teeth to play with my tongue. After entirely too short of time she broke the kiss and moved away.   
  
I studied the both of them, Sabrina was wearing black jeans that looked as if they had been painted on and a tie dye midriff baring crop top. Her hair hung free about her shoulders. Crystal wore red Capri pants and an off white spaghetti strap top. She looked hot with one strap hanging off her shoulder and her dark hair tightly braided.  
  
Sabrina spoke first, "Small change of plans. No beach today."  
  
I frowned.   
  
Damn it all to hell, I'd been looking forward to watching them both wear their famous G-string bikinis.   
  
Sabrina smirked like she could read my mind, and in this instance she probably could.   
  
"What's up?" I asked.  
  
"Some friends of ours broke down in San Bernardino and we need to go pick them up and bring them home," Crystal said.  
  
"Anybody I know?"  
  
"No, we met them this last year while you've been gone. We had some of the same classes in our final year of law school together. Their names are Dave and Trish."  
  
I was a little disappointed but it wasn't that big a deal. I knew sooner or later I'd get to see them at the beach. Besides, being in the Marine Corps teaches you the value of friendship. You never leave your friends in a jam if you can do something about it.   
  
So with a little shrug I just nodded and said, "Let's roll. We'll take my truck, it seats five easily."  
  
Sabrina and Crystal looked at each other and yelled out, "Road trip."  
  
We took our time on the drive. Since it was the weekend the traffic was light and it was only a few hours' drive. After stopping for gas and snacks we ended up finding their friends around one o'clock. They had parked their 2010 blue Honda Civic in a Walmart to wait for us. Introductions were made and stories were exchanged. We were all hungry so we decided to get some lunch before heading back.  
  
Dave and Trish were nice and kept thanking me profusely for coming with the girls to get them.   
  
I nodded and smiled and told them it wasn't a big deal.   
  
Trish was short and pretty with green eyes and shoulder length red hair, she was dressed in gray sweats that hid most of her body. She cussed every other word and had a cute Irish accent. Her boyfriend 'Dave' was tall and skinny with scraggly brown hair that stuck out in every direction. He wore khaki's and a stained blue t-shirt. He reminded me of 'Shaggy' from the Scooby Doo commercials. This impression was reinforced by the faint aroma of pot about him and his squeaky voice.   
  
Trish insisted on treating us for lunch as repayment for the ride and I caught a quick dirty look from her boyfriend as she said that. I figured he was worried about the price and since he had some pretty expensive repairs in his future I tried to pick a spot that wasn't too expensive. I was about to suggest fast food when the girls in unison pointed out a Texas Roadhouse. I wasn't going to be able to override their vote so we ended up there for lunch. Trying to be mindful of Dave I kept it simple and ordered a sirloin to eat. During the meal we chatted about how they ended up in this mess.  
  
Dave talked through most of the meal, taking huge bites and explaining everything.  
  
"So like I don't know anything about cars. We like live in Ventura near these two," said Dave, gesturing at Crystal and Sabrina. "So like last night we drove here on our way to Palm Springs for a weekend getaway dude, and while we were on the freeway I heard like this loud pop and smelled coolant. And like our windshield was covered in water and like smoke started coming from the engine."  
  
"That's not good," Crystal said.  
  
"Like tell me about. I like told you it was a bad idea," Dave snorted, giving Trish a sideways glance and shoveling more food in his mouth.   
  
Trish rolled her eyes.   
  
With his mouth full Dave continued, "So like the car started overheating so I got off the freeway and pulled over. We knew no garage would be open so we had to walk down the street to a hotel."  
  
"Bloody not where I wanted to spend the fecking night," Trish said dryly, she jerked her head toward Dave. "But this one's Da never taught him how to fix a fecking car."   
  
"Sounds like a rough trip so far," I said.  
  
With his mouth full Dave continued "So we woke up and called around this morning and we got some dude to come take a look at it. And like another dude from his garage is going to come by later and tow it in, and like they say they'll have it fixed by next weekend so like we'll have to come back then and pick it up."  
  
Trish cut in, "I swear that fecking plonker was just rooting for any excuse to get paid."  
  
I realized my mouth was open as I looked at the two of them, "You know I have no idea what you're saying right?"  
  
"He was a bit of a chancer," she replied.  
  
"Oh yeah, now I know what you mean," I muttered nodding. I looked at Sabrina and Crystal and the look on my face showed that I still had no clue, because they burst out laughing at my bewildered look.   
  
I tried a different tactic. "Did he say what was wrong?" I asked.  
  
"Wanker said the radiator blew out."  
  
That surprised me a little and it must have shown on my face because Sabrina asked, "What's wrong with that?"  
  
"It's just that it's usually the hose that blows. It's damn near impossible to blow a radiator. The hose will blow first."  
  
"Why don't we go back and take a look at it before we leave."  
  
"Sure," I said.  
  
We finished eating and went back to their car. I popped the hood. After a couple of second's inspection I found the problem.   
  
"I can see how it may look like the radiator blew but that isn't what happened and a good mechanic would know that."  
  
"Feck! I knew he was wanker," Trish said.   
  
I pointed out a black hose that was in ruins.  
  
"This hose blew, it's what delivers water from your radiator to your engine. Once it went out it sprayed all the fluid in your radiator over the engine. How much was this guy going to charge you?"  
  
"He said $300 for the tow and another $600 for repairs," Trish responded.  
  
I shook my head.  
  
"I don't want to call him a crook yet, but I'm pretty sure I can do this for less than $50."  
  
"Paddy, I'll give you a deadly ride if you fix this for $50," she laughed.   
  
I had no idea what she was saying but Dave walked up so I explained the situation to him.   
  
"Are you kidding dude?" Dave asked.  
  
"Don't get your hopes up, but let's see. I need to go to an auto store and see if I can get a replacement hose."  
  
Crystal whipped out her iPhone and found the nearest Kragen and we headed out.   
  
They sold us the replacement hose and a bottle of coolant for less than $50. When we got back to the car I pulled out a small toolkit from the back of my truck and quickly replaced the old hose. I dumped all the coolant in the radiator and told them to pull into the gas station across the street where we topped it off with water.  
  
"Do you mind if I drive your car?" I asked.  
  
"No, dude do whatever you need to bro," Dave replied.  
  
"Okay, I think I fixed it, but I wouldn't take it to Palm Springs this weekend just in case. I'm pretty sure it was just your hose but I'd like to drive it and check it out along the way home."  
  
They both nodded so I had Sabrina drive my car and Trish decided to go with the girls. I told Sabrina to stay behind me just in case something went wrong. Dave hopped in the car with me and I drove to a nearby car wash and began to wash the engine.  
  
"We need to clean this so I can tell if any new leaks are coming from the radiator or somewhere else. By cleaning off all the coolant that exploded over the engine I'll be able to tell where anything new comes from," I explained.   
  
Dave nodded at me, "Righhhhttt bro."  
  
I drove back to Ventura keeping a steady speed and stopping to periodically check the hoses and engine. We took our time and everything worked perfectly all the way home.   
  
It was also hands down the most painful ride I've ever endured in my life. Dave had the personality of a rock. The faint aroma of weed I detected earlier was confirmed when he pulled out a joint and got ready to light up.  
  
Now I'm not a prude but I have a thing against drugs. I don't do them and while I don't necessarily care if someone smokes out on occasion I'm not going to allow it in a car that I'm driving. That's all I needed was to get pulled over and have some kind of incident happen. I'd be busted down in rank and kicked out of the Marine Corps.   
  
I quickly explained the situation to Dave and asked that he refrain from smoking out until we got home and I wasn't driving, at which point he'd be free to do whatever he wanted.  
  
He didn't light up but I did spend the next few hours listening to his ridiculous monologue of the benefits of weed and other mind altering drugs and the evils of the government and the military in general.   
  
I swear listening to him talk you'd think that marijuana cured every known disease and would fix the world economy. I considered it a tremendous test of my patience and tolerance, especially when he started telling me 'facts' that were so preposterous they belonged in a science fiction novel.   
  
When we pulled up next to the girl's apartment around seven at night I was ready to scream but I kept cool and didn't say a word as I got out and inspected the car.   
  
After I double checked everything, I told them, "Just pay attention the next few days. It was probably just the hose going bad and nothing else but you need to watch the heat gauge. Other than that I'd say it's fixed."  
  
Trish gave me a hug, "Thank you so much Paddy."  
  
Dave did some odd surfer handshake and told me, "Like thanks bro."  
  
I nodded at him and gave a tight smile, "No problem," I muttered through clenched teeth.  
  
They both took off with promises to get together soon.   
  
"Dinner?" I asked when they were gone.  
  
"Oh yeah," Sabrina and Crystal said at the same time.   
  
They took me to a nearby Japanese place. They knew from past experience that I loved these type of places. It was one of those restaurant's that did the fancy cooking right at your table. I always enjoyed watching the cook turn the onion into a mound and make a volcano. While cooking he flipped a shrimp at me and I caught it in my mouth. I was so good he flicked another and another at me. I caught them both to the cheers and laughter of the table.   
  
"That was a good thing you did today. You saved our friends a lot of money," Sabrina said during the meal.  
  
"They seem nice if a little unusual."  
  
"Yeah, Trish is wild even by Crystal's standards but she's good people."  
  
"Even by Crystal's standards? Wow, that's saying something."  
  
"Yeah, she's a little hellkitten in bed and I swear she's a freaking nudist."  
  
My eyes grew wide, "You know this from experience."  
  
She reached out and grabbed my knee, "We both do, she's played with us before. She even knows an edited version of the story about our 'special' vibrator."  
  
"You told her that?" I exclaimed.  
  
"An extremely toned down version. She just knows that we took a mold of you when you passed out. We didn't mention the oral fun."  
  
"Still."  
  
"I can tell you it's her favorite toy to play with. She'd seen pictures of you and it got her very turned on to know it was 'you.'"  
  
"How do you use this toy?"  
  
"Most of the time we just handhold it."  
  
"Most of the time?"  
  
"That's all I'm going to tell you for now. I'm sure you'll see more of her some other time."  
  
"As long as I don't have to deal with her boyfriend."  
  
"I don't think that's going to be an issue too much longer anyway. She was using this weekend to breakup with him."  
  
"Yeah, well I can see why. He's an idiot, but at the same time I swear I didn't understand half of what Trish told me. I'm going to have to google it later."  
  
She laughed, "I know what you mean about Trish, I barely know what she says half the time. I think she has a bit of a crush on you. She wouldn't stop talking about you the whole way home. But why do you say Dave is an idiot?"  
  
I explained what happened on the trip.  
  
"Ughhhh, well, thankfully she's more of our friend than he is. I never understood why she hooked up with him in the first place," she said. "But thank you, it was a big help to them."  
  
I shrugged, "It wasn't a big deal. All the time growing up and working on cars with dad paid off I guess."  
  
"It was a big deal to me. I'll have to find some way good to repay you," she whispered so that Crystal wouldn't hear.   
  
The way she said it caused me to glance around before I looked into her eyes. I raised my eyebrows in question. She had a mischievous smile and a glint in her eyes.   
  
"It'll be good, I promise," she winked.   
  
I started to get hard as the thought of what she might do entered my head, I had to shift in my seat. She noticed and smiled even wider.   
  
"You up for drinks tonight?" she asked.  
  
"Of course."  
  
"Don't take it personal but I'm going to let Crystal talk to you most of the night. So if I seem like I'm giving you two space it isn't because I'm mad or anything."  
  
"What are you plotting?"  
  
She gave me an exaggerated innocent smile, "Nothing, just showing you I'm the best big sister ever."  
  
I knew she was up to something but I also knew it would probably be something good for me so I didn't ask questions.  
  
After eating we went to a dive bar down the road that they liked. It was one of those semi famous local watering holes that throws parties on holidays and has a decent reputation for food, drinks and having a good time. There was a live band playing when we got there. As we took a seat in the corner Sabrina ordered tequila shots and three Corona's.  
  
"Body shot time," she cried when our order arrived.   
  
She grabbed a lime wedge and lifted it toward my mouth.  
  
"Hold this," she said as she placed it between my teeth.  
  
She put some salt on her and Crystal's thumb and handed her a shot. They both licked the salt, slammed the shots and Sabrina kissed my lips while taking half the lime from my mouth. As soon as her lips left mine Crystal kissed me and took the remaining lime.   
  
"Your turn," Sabrina said.  
  
Not to be outdone I put a lime in Crystal's mouth and had Sabrina tilt her head. I licked her neck and placed a small pinch of salt. Then I slowly licked it off, drank my shot and kissed Crystal for the lime.   
  
We laughed and clinked our beers together. We each took a sip and relaxed as Sabrina signaled our waitress and ordered more shots. Afterward she leaned towards us.   
  
"Okay, I see some friends of mine. Crystal, I'm leaving my baby brother in your hands. Play nice."  
  
She gave us each a quick kiss on the lips and was gone.   
  
For a minute I played with the coaster underneath my beer. This was one of the few times I'd ever been alone with Crystal and I was nervous. She must have sensed it because she reached out and grabbed my hand and gave me a reassuring squeeze. It calmed me down more than I wanted to admit.   
  
"I've missed you," I blurted.  
  
She smiled, "I missed you too."  
  
"It's a little late in coming but while I've been gone doing my Marine thing I realized I never thanked you."  
  
"For what?"  
  
"My eighteenth birthday present."  
  
Crystal blushed and looked down, when she looked back up she said, "I enjoyed it." Then took a drink of her beer.  
  
For a while we sat in companionable silence, listening to the music and nursing our drinks.  
  
She turned to me, "You know we're lovers right?"  
  
"What? Who?"  
  
"Sabrina and me."  
  
My eyes grew wide as I pretended to be surprised, "Really?"  
  
"For a few years now."  
  
"But you both have boyfriends, or at least you did. Right?"  
  
"We do on occasion. But boyfriends come and go."  
  
"So you two aren't gay, just bisexual."  
  
"Yep," she said and took another sip."  
  
I pretended to mull that over and took a drink, finally I shrugged and told her.  
  
"It doesn't change anything to me but I am a bit curious to how that started."  
  
I listened as Crystal repeated the story about their first time together. I already knew this from Sabrina but it was interesting to hear it from a second point of view.  
  
"You two are crazy."  
  
"Kind of, she likes to pretend I'm crazier than her but it's only because she lets me lead. She'll do anything I would do and sometimes more, she just wants everyone to think she's innocent."  
  
"That does sound like Sabrina."  
  
She nodded.  
  
"She also won't let me fuck you."  
  
I choked on my beer and my eyes got wide. Even though I knew about this and the reason, I was still astonished because of the words she used and the casual manner that she brought it up. Which was useful since I could pretend to be astonished about her actually wanting to fuck me and it covered my shock at hearing Crystal tell me something like that so bluntly.   
  
"Was that something you've wanted to do?" I asked.  
  
She laughed, "Since you turned eighteen."  
  
"Really?"  
  
"Really," she replied. "I was determined to be your first manhood affair but Sabrina wouldn't let me. She said it might hurt you and then it would be awkward for all of us."  
  
I nodded, "I hate to admit it but she's probably right. You're so beautiful I'd have been love-struck and who knows what would've happened."  
  
"Good answer, but yeah, probably."  
  
"Of course now it's different. You'd be the one to fall in love because of my mad skills and then imagine how awkward it'd be."  
  
She giggled, "Mad skills huh?"  
  
"I'm just saying," I shrugged.  
  
She looked me up and down, "Now you've got me curious."   
  
"You know what they say about curiosity?"  
  
"That it killed the cat? What does that have to do with anything?"  
  
"No, that it ends up with you naked on all fours with me taking you doggy style and pulling your hair while I own you."  
  
Her eyes went wide, for a second she was speechless.  
  
"I've never heard that phrase before."  
  
I laughed and took a sip of my beer.   
  
Recovering, she cleared her throat and shook her head, "But I think you're all talk. I'm pretty sure when I ride you cowgirl style you'll be screaming my name."  
  
"Hmmm, I probably would but I doubt you'd be able to hear it over the sound of your own voice yelling out my name," I countered.  
  
"That's cute, I wonder how many times I'll get you to orgasm before you pass out," she mused.

"I was just thinking the exact same thing," I said sarcastically. "I wonder how many times I'll fuck you before you beg me to stop."  
  
"Do you want me to slap you awake or throw water in your face when you pass out?" she responded.   
  
"I doubt you'll be this sassy when you're bent over the kitchen table."  
  
"I'd probably have to ride you to conserve your strength or you'd have a heart attack and then Sabrina would be mad at me. Like it'd be my fault or something that you can't hang."  
  
"Remember this when you're over my knee getting spanked and begging me to stop," I said.  
  
"You'd have to catch me and tie me down first."  
  
"Deal," I said. Becoming serious I told her, "You know, if we ever do mess around, $100 bucks says I get you to orgasm first."  
  
"It that a challenge?"  
  
I stuck out my hand, "Put up or shut up."  
  
She eyed me for a second then grabbed my hand and shook it. "Done, $100 dollars to whoever makes the other one orgasm first."  
  
The rest of the night was spent having fun chatting and thinking of new ways to do body shots off each other. We kept it at PG-13 since we were in public but by the end of the night we had kissed multiple times.   
  
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On Wednesday I got a text.  
  
S- Come at the same time but make noise, pretend this is the first time you're early  
  
K   
  
Why?   
  
S- Cause I'm your big sister and I said so  
  
S- Don't ask stupid questions  
  
On Saturday I showed up at nine and knocked. I waited a few seconds and knocked louder. I checked the door and found it unlocked and called out.  
  
"Sabrina, Crystal, hello!"  
  
I heard the shower and music as I walked into the kitchen. Nobody was there. Biting back my disappointment I walked past the hallway toward their bedroom. The door was open so I walked in. "Everybody decent?" I joked.  
  
"Not really," Crystal said just as I saw her on the bed.  
  
My heart stopped.   
  
Crystal was tied with the same pink rope that Sabrina had been tied with. She was laying on their bed and her hands and legs were tied to each corner. Her eyes were covered with a black silk blindfold and she was naked. Completely, utterly naked. Her skin gleamed as the warm morning light pushed through their curtains.   
  
"Wha..." I said or started to say but I had no idea what I actually wanted to say so the sound just kind of trailed off.  
  
"Hey babe, little early today aren't you?"   
  
Despite the fact she couldn't see me her face tracked toward my position.   
  
"Uhhh, yeah," I had to remember that I didn't know they did this kind of stuff to each other. Thankfully the sight of her naked spread-eagle body was distracting so my stupidity wasn't much of an act. Unlike my sister, Crystal seemed to have no compunctions about me finding her in this condition. She remained motionless except for that half smile she always had and her voice was perfectly normal as we talked.   
  
"I did tell you we were lovers."  
  
That snapped me back to reality, "Yeah, but not like this."  
  
She wriggled a little against her bonds in a shrug. "I can't tell you everything."  
  
"Should I untie you?"  
  
"NO!" she snapped as she wiggled her butt back and forth. "If you did Sabrina would know you'd been here. Let's just keep this between us."  
  
"I can do that," I lied. Although I'm not sure it was a lie since Sabrina already knew and had seemingly set this up.   
  
I moved closer to her bed, she must have heard me because she followed my movements.   
  
This was my first sight of Crystal without clothes. It was breathtaking. She was firmly tied and had no give in her arms or legs. With her legs spread her sex was on display and glistened from arousal. Unlike my sister's small patch of hair, Crystal kept her pussy utterly smooth. I reached out and traced her puffy lips, gliding up and down her sex.   
  
Her back arched and she gave a small moan, "You're being bad," she said breathlessly.   
  
Ignoring the comment, "So how often do you get tied up?"  
  
She let out small moans as I teased her.   
  
Breathing hard she told me, "At least once a week."  
  
She started flexing her hips in response to me. Just as she was getting worked up I stopped. She immediately started writhing and twisting.  
  
She had a frustrated look on her face as she made small growling noises.  
  
Her nostrils flared and she whined, "Don't stop."  
  
"Hush, you don't get a vote on my actions right now."  
  
She pouted and squirmed as I looked around the room, the musky odor of sex permeated the air. The bed had a dark wood headboard with vertical slats every few inches. The base was free but for the posts at the corners. Crystal was on top of a sapphire blue comforter with silver trim and there were dark purple sheets that peeked out from the edges. A night stand next to the bed had a few toys out. I looked at them. There was a small silver metal vibrator, a pink ballgag, and a feather.  
  
They must have kept the vibrator that was a copy of my dick somewhere else.  
  
I noticed a post it note in my sister's handwriting.  
  
Top Secret -  
  
She's blindfolded so she doesn't see this note  
  
The feather drives her crazy!   
  
If she gets too loud gag her.   
  
\*giggling\* (The neighbors have complained.)  
  
I slipped the note in my pocket.  
  
"So what is Sabrina planning on doing to you?"  
  
Still pouting, "She's being mean, she told me she's going to stay in the shower and play with our new massaging nozzle head until right before you come, and only then is she going to untie me."  
  
"Why's that mean?" I asked.  
  
Petulantly she said, "Because, she's spent the last half hour teasing me. She's going to leave me all frustrated and I won't get a chance to enjoy myself until later tonight."  
  
"Maybe I can help."  
  
I picked up the feather and stroked it across her chest. Her reaction was immediate, she let out a gasp and arched her back like I'd touched her with a live wire. Her nipples became stiff and she started rambling.  
  
"Oh my god, not that, please not that, I can't handle it if you use the feather, oh god please, you'll drive me wild, just knowing it's you using the feather will drive me insane."  
  
Shocked at the affect I ran the feather from between her breasts all the way to her sex and back up again.  
  
She bit her lip and began to whimper as her body started twitching.   
  
I ran the feather up and down her body a few more times.   
  
She let out gasping, breathless sounds as I explored her form with the feather, I loved the rising excitement in every shivering motion of her body, in the increasingly frantic roll of her hips and arch of her back. She twisted her wrists, straining to get free then her breathing abruptly stopped and her body arched into a shivering bow.  
  
She gasped a few seconds later, twisting and twitching in response. She started to cry out and I quickly covered her mouth with my hand to muffle the noise. Her face was flushed with passion as she rode the orgasm, thrashing her head as she bit down on my hand.  
  
Eventually her body relaxed and she stopped biting my hand, only little twitches of her hips hinted at what just happened. I put down the feather and moved to the bottom of the bed. As I moved between her legs she twisted her head trying to get her blindfold off.  
  
Breathless she asked, "What are you doing?"  
  
I didn't answer except to give her a slow lick on her pussy.  
  
She let out a loud 'OH.'  
  
I started to trace my tongue against her sex, softly, gently and relentlessly.  
  
"Wait, wait," she cried. "It's too soon, I can't take anymore..."  
  
I kept licking her, using my tongue, probing inside her as I gave her long licks up and down. She began to grind against me and her hips started moving back and forth. She complained the whole time.  
  
"This isn't fair..."  
  
"Can't just do what you want..."  
  
"OH GOD..."  
  
"Please, please, I'll do anything..."  
  
Even though her words were protesting, her body was encouraging me, her breathless gasps, her moans between sentences, her thrusting hips and struggling limbs. They all showed me that she wanted me to continue. I kept up my assault against her, using my tongue in creative ways I was ruthless as I licked her with quiet intensity. Finally I sucked on her clit and she bucked and groaned and before I knew it she was orgasming again. Her body locked as I continued to tease her clit, rolling my tongue around and licking her nonstop.  
  
Just as her body began to relax and I pressed my tongue against her clit and suddenly she went rigid one more time.  
  
"OH MY GOD, NOT AGAIN, NO, NO, STOP, PLEASE STOP, IT'S TOO MUCH, I CAN'T TAKE IT."  
  
She began to shudder from the intensity of the third orgasm and I finally pulled my head up. I watched as her hands clenched and unclenched and eventually her body began to relax as she tried to catch her breath.   
  
After a few minutes her breathing returned to normal.   
  
"You okay?" I asked.  
  
Her face turned toward me, she flexed her hips and with a smirk she purred, "That was spectacular, I have never cum like that before you magnificent man."   
  
"I better leave before Sabrina gets out of the shower."  
  
"Mmmhmmm," she murmured.   
  
I bent down to whisper in her ear, "You owe me a $100 bucks."  
  
I walked away while watching her, her hips shifted languorously and she basked in the afterglow.   
  
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As soon as I knocked the door flew open. Sabrina was standing there freshly scrubbed from the shower wearing a white ankle length sundress. She grabbed my hand and pulled me inside. I heard the shower running so I assumed Crystal was bathing.   
  
"What the hell did you do to her? Jesus Christ Baby brother, I've never seen her like that. You wore her out."  
  
I laughed, "I used the notes you gave me. I used the feather."  
  
"That was way beyond a feather."  
  
I told her about what happened and what we talked about, I left nothing out. She listened with rapt attention and at the end shook her head.  
  
"Good job baby brother. I'm impressed."  
  
"Thanks."  
  
"It was a little hard to pretend like I didn't notice anything unusual when I untied her. She was limp and I swear she was feeling aftershocks."  
  
"That makes me kind of proud."  
  
"You should be, normally she gets so worked up I get attacked the second I untie her. This time she could barely make it into the shower by herself."  
  
"Good."  
  
"And next time I tell you to gag her, GAG HER. Even with the music on I could hear her."  
  
"I did gag her, kind of, the first time," I explained.  
  
She waved her hands for emphasis, "Yeah, yeah, I know, you told me, but next time use the bright pink ballgag that I specifically left out for you and do the job right."  
  
"Okay. But why didn't you gag her before I walked in?"  
  
"I wanted you two to talk. I knew she wouldn't be upset if you messed around with her."  
  
"So you set her up?"  
  
"More like opened a locked door. She walked through on her own. I figured if I put her in that position something would happen and I was right."  
  
"So was that my reward for fixing your friends car?"  
  
"No, that will be something different. This was just because." She looked smug as she said, "Now, who's the best big sister ever?"  
  
We both heard the shower stop so we went back to normal mode, chatting about our lives and work. After a few minutes Crystal came out in the living room.   
  
"You two ready for a day at the beach?" Crystal asked, giving me a wink.  
  
"Always," I said.   
  
The girls looked at each other and smiled. I pretended not to notice.  
  
We hopped in my truck and they began giving me directions.   
  
I tried to be nonchalant as we drove to the beach but inwardly I was overjoyed. I was going to the beach with two gorgeous ladies and I was pretty sure they were taking me to a nude or topless beach.   
  
When we got there we unloaded our gear and went to find a nice spot.   
  
I looked around and saw lots of girls with their tops off and a few with no bottoms too. The men were split fifty-fifty on wearing shorts or nothing.  
  
Acting confused I said, "Interesting beach."  
  
"Isn't it," Sabrina said without emotion.   
  
After ten minutes we found a nice semi secluded spot that had nobody closer than fifty or sixty yards.   
  
We set out our towels and suntan oil.  
  
I took off my shirt and pretended to not expect anything unusual from the girls.   
  
Out of the corner of my eye I watched the girls tug their dresses off to the bikinis underneath. They gave each other a conspiratory grin and without any fanfare they took off their tops and casually began to put suntan oil on.   
  
I pretended to finally notice.  
  
"WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TWO DOING?" I cried.  
  
They each looked at me like nothing was unusual.   
  
"What?" Crystal asked.   
  
"You can't go topless."   
  
"Why not?" asked Sabrina. As she talked they turned their backs and bent over to put oil on their legs.   
  
Sabrina hadn't been joking about wearing G-strings, her teal bikini had only a thin string bisecting her ass and while Crystal's maroon one was a slightly thicker string it was still the only thing covering her butt.  
  
Feigning shock, "And what the fuck are those?"  
  
Crystal laughed, "What 'those' are you talking about?"  
  
"Those bikini's," I responded. "All though they barely seem to qualify."  
  
Crystal raised an eyebrow, "Are you really going to complain about how we're dressed?"   
  
I pretended to think about it. I didn't want her to know that Sabrina had clued me in but I also didn't want to go overboard and have her think I couldn't handle what we were doing.  
  
I sighed, "I guess not. It-it just caught me off guard is all." I stammered.  
  
Crystal smiled and handed me the suntan oil, "Well while your figuring it out put some oil on my back."  
  
She turned around and I happily spread more oil on her bronze skin. It gave me an excellent opportunity to note her sculpted butt. I could see the tan line that showed me she regularly wore this and only this bikini to the beach.   
  
"Me next," Sabrina said and moved next to Crystal.  
  
I dutifully spread oil over her back too. When standing next to each other my sister's 5'8" height was an inch more than Sabrina's, and while Crystal had a leaner athletic physique, Sabrina had a more playboy style body. Crystal was slightly plusher, curvier, which was a little odd since Sabrina had the bigger boobs. Without asking I massaged oil into their butts.  
  
"So much for being bothered by our bikinis," Crystal said.  
  
"Hey, I'm just making sure you guys don't get sunburned tushies, because then you'd probably expect me to rub aloe on them and I'd be all bothered by such a chore," I said with mock seriousness.   
  
"Yeah, I'm sure that would be a real hardship to you," Sabrina replied sarcastically.   
  
"It's a rough life but I manage."  
  
After I finished putting oil on their backs they turned in unison to face me.  
  
"Did we miss any on the front?" they asked at the same time.  
  
I swallowed and pretended to look unsure. "You want me to double check?"  
  
They each nodded.  
  
"I'm only doing this in the interest of safety. I wouldn't want my big sis or favorite friend to get sunburned and develop skin cancer and die. So I'm only doing this for your health."  
  
They giggled as I poured oil into my hands and spread it over Crystal's tit's. I made sure to rub the oil deep into her skin as she stood there with her eyes closed. Her dark nipples became hard under my ministrations and she let out a slow moan. I cupped her breasts and kneaded the oil into her skin. They fit into my hands perfectly and I used my thumbs to tease her nipples. She sighed.  
  
The moment was so perfect I forgot to breathe.   
  
"Don't forget about me," Sabrina said.   
  
Her words broke me out of the trance I'd been in, I cleared my throat remembering where we were and how I was supposed to act.  
  
"Safety first," I said.  
  
I looked at Sabrina's smirking face and under the guise of skin care I proceeded to rub oil all over my big sister's tits. She looked into my eyes the whole time and I had to fight to keep a knowing grin off my face. I could see she did too. Sabrina's tits were bigger and softer than Crystal's. Her pink nipples almost blended completely with the color of her skin, but the little pink nubs got hard easily. The slightest touch showed her arousal and she sighed as I traced my fingers in patterns over her skin. While Crystal wasn't looking I gently pinched Sabrina's nipples. Her eyes flared and she gave a little gasp.  
  
I smiled and told her 'all done' as I gave her nipples another pinch and let her go.  
  
She shook her head, narrowed her eyes at me and mouthed the words, "Kill you."  
  
I laughed and started to put my own oil on.   
  
"You don't want us to do that?" Crystal asked.  
  
I eyed the two of them and tossed them my oil.  
  
Crystal stood in front and Sabrina behind as they put oil in their hands and started to work it into my skin.   
  
I closed my eyes and felt the sun beating down on me. It felt good to relax, their touch was hypnotic and no more words were exchanged as they caressed me. Crystal rubbed her hands over my chest and then traced her hands down my ribs and back up my stomach. My muscles rippled involuntarily in answer to her touch. This seemed to excite her because she repeated the process. Her touch was gentle as she switched techniques and trailed her fingertips across all the lines of muscle on my front. I shivered in response. She moved to my arms and gently but firmly oiled them. Eventually she dropped on her knees on her towel and began to rub oil into my legs. For a minute she was professional. Then she started to trail her hands up inside the front of my shorts, I opened my eyes and saw her looking up at me with that devilish half smile. I stiffened as I felt her hands graze my thighs and her fingers traced the V between my legs and stomach.   
  
At the same time Sabrina was working on my back in almost the exact same manner. She started out strong, working the oil into my skin and muscles. She dug her thumbs into my back and I groaned. After my muscle were sufficiently loosened she switched to light caresses, tracing her fingers back and forth across my back. Like Crystal she dropped to her knees behind me and started working on my legs. I felt her hands creep up under my shorts too. She grasped my butt at first, just holding it and squeezing bare skin to bare skin. Then she ran her fingernails firmly down the side of my cheeks making me flinch. She dug her nails in for a quick second and then went back to cupping my butt and giving gentle squeezes. I felt a sharp pinch and realized that Sabrina had just bit me on the butt.   
  
Simultaneously Crystal's fingers trailed closer and feather light stroked my cock as she leaned in and kissed my stomach. Abruptly Crystal slid both hands down and hopped up. In unison Sabrina pulled her hands down and stood behind me.  
  
"There, all done," Sabrina cried.  
  
"Me too," said Crystal.  
  
My eyes had been half closed and I had started to fall forward as her teasing started to make me hard. I snapped my head and glared at them while they pretended nothing happened.  
  
"That was so wrong," was all I could say.   
  
"I have no idea what you're talking about," Crystal responded.   
  
"Me either," Sabrina agreed. "The sun must be getting to him."  
  
"Yep, must be."  
  
"You two suck."  
  
Crystal stood on her tiptoes and whispered in my ear, "Maybe for you we would."  
  
She leaned back and looked into my eyes then turned and walked toward the water with Sabrina. She leaned her head in and said something, Sabrina looked back at me and they both giggled. I stood there stunned as the mental image she'd just presented flashed through my head.   
  
We spent the next few hours playing in the water and relaxing in the sun. We talked occasionally, relaxed mostly and enjoyed each other's company immensely.   
  
Later on Crystal said, "I'm thirsty, I'm going to go to the store and get us some drinks and snacks."  
  
I was lying on my blanket dozing, I opened one eye and looked at her, "Want me to go with you?"

She thought about it for a second, "No, you two stay here I'll be back in thirty."  
  
"You sure?"  
  
"Yeah, if you go with me Sabrina will be all by herself and then she'll go with us and we'll probably just not come back. If you two stay here I'll be out and back quick."  
  
I watched her stand, tug on her shorts and a top then quickly leave.  
  
I sat up to read and enjoy the sun. I darted a look over at Sabrina. She was face down and the suntan oil made the tiny drops of water from the sea air glisten on her golden skin like tiny diamonds. I couldn't help staring at her ass. It was heartshaped and tanned and perfect.   
  
As if she sensed my scrutiny she rolled over and stretched. I couldn't see her eyes through the sunglasses she wore. She faced forward and never turned her head or seemed to look in my direction but I know she could tell I was watching her. Her nipples were hard and thrust forward from her chest proudly. With brotherly intuition I knew she was showing off for me so I decided to take advantage. I reached over and started tracing patterns on her stomach muscles and she let out a small sigh.   
  
For minutes I went back and forth, tracing higher and higher till I was grazing the lower edge of her tits. Even though I had done this before now I didn't kow what to expect. I wasn't sure if she would stop me or let me continue. The first time she was tied and gagged and couldn't prevent it even if she wanted and just a while ago it had been under the joking pretense of 'safety.' In this case she could stop me at any moment and to top it off we were on a public beach but with no rejection I got braver and began teasing her nipples. It was fascinating to watch them get harder as I played with them. I gently pinched them and was rewarded with a small gasp.   
  
Still staring straight ahead she asked, "Enjoying yourself?"   
  
I smiled and replied, "As a matter of fact, I am."   
  
"Perv."  
  
"Can you blame me?"  
  
She smiled.  
  
"I do admit to being little upset," I continued.   
  
"Oh yeah, why?"  
  
"Because I want to rip those bottoms off of you."  
  
She turned to face me, "Why? Does my baby brother want to see his big sis naked?" she asked coyly. "It's not like you haven't seen most of me."  
  
"There's a big difference between most of you and all of you."  
  
"And why do you want to see me naked?"  
  
"Really? You're seriously asking me that? You mean besides being the most beautiful girl I've ever known?"  
  
She smiled at that statement, "You've come pretty close already, those panties I wore the first day were pretty sheer."  
  
"I don't care if they were made of Saran Wrap, sheer isn't the same as nothing."  
  
"True."  
  
I faced the ocean, "And I've got another reason."  
  
"I'm dying to hear it."  
  
I cleared my throat nervously, "It's kind of weird to explain... but I'm jealous."  
  
"You're jealous?" she asked incredulously.   
  
I waved my hand in the air, "Like I said, it's hard to explain. It's just that after what's happened over the last few weeks I feel that we've gotten even closer, but at the same time other guys that are strangers have seen you naked and I haven't, so I feel kind of jealous." I looked over at her, "Does this make any sense?"  
  
"In a strange way it does."   
  
"Plus there's the sibling Code."  
  
"Oh really?"  
  
"Yeah, the sibling Code says that since you've seen me naked I get to see you naked."  
  
"Are you sure about that? I don't remember that rule."  
  
"It's right next to the rule about what to do when your brother passes out drunk," I said drily.   
  
She winced, "Touché."   
  
She glanced around.   
  
"This is a nude beach," she said offhandedly as her fingers moved to the sides of the bikini.  
  
I nodded and whispered, "Yes it is."  
  
She moved the bikini down an inch.   
  
I glanced around to see if anybody was near.   
  
"So I suppose it wouldn't hurt," she tugged it down another inch, the top curls of her racing stripe came into view.  
  
She had my undivided attention.  
  
"Uh huh," I breathed. I couldn't take my eyes off of her.  
  
"I admit to feeling closer than ever to you too," she slowly teased her bikini down another inch. I could see all of the trimmed blonde hair and the neatly shaved tops of her lips.   
  
"Kind of hard not to," I chuckled.   
  
"And since I'm the best big sister ever," she pushed them the final inch. I had an unobstructed view of her pussy.  
  
"Yes you are."  
  
"Say it."  
  
"You are the best big sister ever!" I exclaimed.  
  
She let go of her bikini and lay there, it was just at the edge of her pussy. I reached over and tugged it down a few more inches to mid-thigh.  
  
We didn't need to say words.   
  
Somehow having her bikini half-way down was even sexier than having it fully off. I got to my knees to get a better view. She lay there and let me look at her to my heart's content.  
  
I grabbed my iPhone and snapped some pictures. Finally I propped down to an elbow with my face right next to her sex.   
  
Boldly I traced my fingers through her pubic hair, I tugged a few hairs lightly and she shifted. I bent over and nuzzled her sex with my mouth and nose, she started to get goosebumps and I saw her shiver. Her skin was warm and smelled of coconut oil. After a few seconds I felt her fingers run through my hair.   
  
For minutes we lay together reveling in the touch and feel of each other. It was more than sexual, it was an intimate sharing of our feelings toward each other.   
  
My breath pulsed against the sensitive skin of her mound as she ran her fingers through my hair. I buried my face in her sex and she used both of her hands to tug and pull my hair.   
  
My chin fit into her pelvis and my lips brushed her pussy. I gave her a teasing slow lick and then pulled back.  
  
She gasped and her fingers tightened in my hair, "That's not fair."  
  
"I know, but we need to stop or I can't promise what will happen. I'd hate to rape my sister in broad daylight."  
  
She laughed and said sarcastically, "Yeah that would be a shame."  
  
"Hey, give me an inch or say the word and it'll happen."  
  
She looked at me seriously, "I doubt I'd be bothered, but we shouldn't. It's not that I'm trying to be a tease, I'm just not there yet. I'm not quite ready to cross that line. Partly because I have a girlfriend now."  
  
"Is that how you and Crystal see yourselves?"  
  
Blushing she told me, "Yeah, we've talked about it and we decided to be a couple."  
  
"That's cool."  
  
"Thanks. But it does make what we're doing a bit awkward because now we have to worry about emotions. Will she be jealous, will I be jealous? Hell, will you get jealous of either one of us? We have to be careful so that nobody gets hurt. Having naked fun is one thing but I don't want this to end badly."  
  
"You think it will?"  
  
"I don't think so but I also am not sure how it will end. I mean if we all end up in some kinky three-way relationship what do we do? How do we carry that on? Or are we just going to be three sex buddies? I'm not sure so I want to take my time."  
  
My sister had always been the thinker, the planner. Always prepared for the future, while I was a 'go with the flow' kind of guy. It's not that I didn't think about these things I just figured whatever happens is what happens. I'm not going to miss out on my present because I'm too worried about the future. But I know my sister needed to work it out on her own so I nodded and told her, "That makes sense to me."  
  
She moved a hand to my cheek, "Give me time baby brother."  
  
I took her hand and kissed the fingers, "Always."  
  
I cleared the catch in my throat and said, "Let's get wet."   
  
I nodded toward my lower half. "I need to bring him down a little."  
  
She tilted her glasses off her eyes and looked at my shorts. She patted my rock hard cock and gave it a quick squeeze.   
  
"I can see that," she laughed.  
  
We both stood and she tugged her bikini back on. We went and played in the water, teasing, laughing and splashing. By the time we finished Crystal was back with the snacks and drinks. She stripped back down to her bikini bottoms and wanted to get wet so we went back into the water with her and spent the rest of the afternoon enjoying ourselves.   
  
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During the week I got a text from Crystal.  
  
C- Come early like last week  
  
K   
  
I thought about that for a few minutes. I couldn't be sure what Crystal had in mind but I figured that I should let my sister know so she could understand. So I screenshotted the text and sent it to Sabrina. I got a reply in seconds.  
  
S- Sounds like she's trying to set something up  
  
S- Do as she says  
  
K   
  
Any plans for the rest of the day?  
  
S- No  
  
S- Why?  
  
S- You think of something  
  
Yes   
  
Ever heard of a Spartan race?  
  
S- Nope  
  
S- What is it?  
  
It's a mud run  
  
Between 8-9 miles  
  
S- Cool  
  
I'll send you the link for info  
  
It'll be a blast  
  
S- Sounds great  
  
S- Can I invite Trish?  
  
Of course  
  
I had a feeling things were going to get interesting.   
  
On Saturday I let myself in at nine on the nose. I didn't hear the shower but there was low music coming from their bedroom. I crept down the hall unsure of what to expect.   
  
I looked into their room.  
  
Every week I was surprised and this week was no exception.  
  
Sabrina was tied to the bed just like Crystal had been the week before. The pink rope had her arms and legs stretched to each corner, she was wearing the same black silk blindfold and she was completely naked. Her muscles were taut as she strained against the ropes and her sex was swollen and pink from arousal. She was drenched with sweat and moaning.  
  
Crystal was standing next to the bed wearing a pair of dark blue silk bikini panties. She saw me and raised a finger to her lips in a 'be quiet' motion.  
  
She held a vibrator in her other hand. She sat down on the edge of the bed and gently pressed it against my sister's pussy. Sabrina let out another moan and shifted her hips. Crystal instantly pulled back.  
  
"Nu uh, you haven't earned that yet."  
  
"Please baby, I'll be good," Sabrina said.  
  
"We both know that's not true."  
  
Crystal began to tease her by touching the vibrator to her pussy and holding it there for a few seconds before moving it away.   
  
Sabrina whimpered and begged, "Please, you're driving me wild, please..."  
  
"I don't know," Crystal sighed. "You haven't been good so far."  
  
"How have I not been good?" Sabrina whined and struggled a little more.  
  
"You haven't let me play with Brad yet," Crystal replied as she teased her.   
  
"I've been thinking about it baby, I swear."  
  
"Really?"  
  
"Yes, I really have... I'm almost... good with the idea," she said between gasps.  
  
Crystal squealed and winked at me. She bit her lip and rewarded Sabrina with an extra few seconds of the vibrator. Sabrina moaned her pleasure.   
  
"Your brother is so sexy isn't he?" Crystal teased as she moved the vibrator back and forth.  
  
Sabrina whined, "Please...don't stop..."  
  
"Answer the question."  
  
"Yes damn it...you know I think so... so do you."  
  
"Maybe a little," Crystal said while glancing at me. "Which is why you love it so much when I pretend to be him and I fuck you isn't it?"  
  
She pressed the vibrator against her.  
  
"Oh yes," Sabrina moaned. Her hips thrust up and she strained against her bonds. "I love it when you pretend to be Brad."  
  
Crystal looked at me as she asked the next question, "You want me to pretend now, before he gets here? You want me to pretend to be your baby brother?"  
  
Panting Sabrina replied, "Yes...yes."  
  
Crystal bent over and kissed her while keeping the vibrator pressed against her.  
  
The kiss lasted for a long time as Sabrina writhed on the bed, her hips thrusting up as much as possible and whimpering as Crystal's lips met hers. When they broke both of them were winded and flushed with arousal.  
  
"I'm going to do it," Crystal said as she hopped off the bed. "For the next hour I'm not going to respond unless you call me Brad or baby brother."   
  
"I love that idea," Sabrina responded writhing on the bed. "It drives me wild and with the blindfold I can imagine it's him."  
  
Crystal moved toward me and put the vibrator in my hand. Then she said, "In that case I'm not going to speak either. That way you can picture it's your baby brother doing whatever naughty things you want him to do to you."  
  
"That's so sexy," she breathed.  
  
Eyes twinkling Crystal pushed me forward as she stepped back.  
  
I admit to being stunned. I had been playing with both of them for weeks now but this was something new. What was I supposed to do? I assumed I was to continue playing with Sabrina as if I was Crystal but Crystal didn't know that we weren't fooling Sabrina and apparently Sabrina wanted Crystal to think she was. I shook my head, it was all so confusing trying to keep track of who knew what and who was supposed to know what.   
  
Tentatively I reached out and traced a finger up Sabrina's leg. I had to be careful to make it seem like the touch had come from Crystal.   
  
She moaned.  
  
Gaining confidence I traced my fingers up one leg, across her sex, and then down the other leg.  
  
"Quit teasing me baby brother," Sabrina begged.  
  
In response I drew the fingers on each hand up separate legs and then met in the middle on her pussy.  
  
I stroked my thumbs across her pussy making her groan.  
  
She pulled against the ropes.  
  
"That feels so good baby brother but you're driving me wild. I want to feel your tongue."  
  
I tilted my head down and gave her pussy the smallest flick of my tongue.  
  
"That's not fair, you bastard," she said. "I'll do anything baby brother, please, just please lick my pussy and make me cum."  
  
I gave her another flick of my tongue, she tasted sweet.  
  
"Damn you. You're just going to keep teasing me aren't you?"  
  
I was hard to not say anything as she kept up her one sided dialogue.  
  
"If I promise to suck your dick will you lick me?" she asked.   
  
I gave her a long lick, hopefully she'd understand.  
  
She moaned, "My baby brother likes that idea. Does he want to see his big sister on her knees in front of him? All naked and horny."  
  
I gave her a slow lick up then down, her lips were puffy and sensitive and she responded. "Ohhhh, yes. I think you want that," she purred. "You want to see me suck on your cock don't you? Do you want to look me in the eyes as you cum in my mouth?"  
  
I ran my tongue slowly up then down and back up again.  
  
"I'll take that as a yes baby brother," her back arched as her breath came in gasps. "Don't worry baby brother. I'll let you do whatever you want. You can look me in the eyes as I swallow."  
  
My pace continued, I was trying to let her understand my approval by the way I licked her. The next minutes were spent focusing on using my tongue to bring her pleasure. She writhed and twisted against me, gasping and moaning the whole time.   
  
But as much as I was enjoying seeing her dance on my tongue what she said next caught me totally off guard.   
  
"I bet we could have a threesome with Crystal baby brother."  
  
I paused a second before resuming.  
  
"Ohhh," she cooed. "I hit a nerve with that one."  
  
Did she slip? I know she knew it was me but was she still pretending? I was confused but I continued to please her.   
  
"We could do anything we wanted to her. Tie her up together. She loves to have her pussy tickled, it drives her wild. She'll do anything if you do that. She'll beg you to fuck her, she'll beg you to suck on your dick. We could tease her all night long and take turns fucking her. We'd gag her so she couldn't do anything but enjoy it," she said. "I've always wanted a threesome and I'll bet you she wants one with us, just so she could say she fucked siblings."  
  
I increased my pace, thrusting my tongue inside of her. Her hips began moving to my rhythm.   
  
"The sibling Code says that if you have a threesome with your big sister that you can fuck her too, so you'd get to have me. I'd let you fuck me doggy style as you pulled my hair. We could do it right in front of her and make her watch. Or even better we'll let her video record it for us."  
  
Her talking was driving me nuts. I was rock hard and it was beginning to get hard to pay attention while she talked like that. I've never been so distracted when licking a girl's pussy.   
  
"Just imagine all the naughty things we can do. I'll even record you fucking her or using her mouth. You could have us back to back."  
  
I felt nails dig into my back. Crystal was behind me and enjoying this. I increased my pace against Sabrina, letting my licks become shorter but deeper.  
  
"Ohhhhh yes, please keep that up baby brother that feels so good. After this I want to feel you inside me so bad."  
  
Crystal nails started lightly moving up and down my back while Sabrina's hips continued to match my pace with slow thrusts against me.  
  
"Once I had you I'd never want to stop baby brother. I'd become your personal fuck toy. You could have me anytime you wanted and I know Crystal feels the same way. Just think, every weekend you could come visit and we'd both be naked and waiting for you. Maybe one of us would even be tied up for you every weekend. Just lying there so that you could do whatever you wanted."  
  
I almost stopped on that one, Crystal's nails had dug in harder at that comment, Sabrina was starting to tease me with her words and the irony of the situation wasn't lost to any of us. I pushed my tongue deeper inside of her. She gasped and let out another moan. Her pace began to increase again.   
  
"Yes, don't stop, make your big sister cum, please, keep going."  
  
Her excitement was contagious and I redoubled my efforts to please her. Crystal went back to running her nails across my shoulders as Sabrina started bucking and moaning.   
  
"OH GOD, I'M GONNA CUM!"  
  
I pushed my tongue as deep as I could and that sent her over the edge. She arched her back and cried out yes loudly. I kept my tongue against her clit as I felt her body pulse and tremble. After a minute, Crystal's fingers tangled in my hair and pulled me away from her. I stood and turned around. While Sabrina dazedly recovered from her orgasm Crystal kissed me quietly but deeply, tasting Sabrina on my lips. It only lasted a few seconds and when she pulled back she nipped my lower lip.  
  
"Mmmmmm, that was so good Brad," Sabrina murmured, her body writhing from afterglow.  
  
"I'm glad you liked it big sister," Crystal said.  
  
"I love it when you're Brad. I swear this time you even felt different, I was so into it and turned on and it must have been my imagination but you felt stronger, more masculine. I would have sworn it was Brad," Sabrina said.   
  
"One of these days we'll have to have the real thing and compare."  
  
"I know, I've been thinking about it a lot lately."  
  
Crystal let go of me and I carefully went and stood in the doorway. The way they were talking let me know we were still in 'role play' mode.  
  
"I'm game if you are," Crystal said winking back at me.  
  
"You don't think it's weird?"  
  
"No, I've known you both so long and the relationship between you two is unique. I know it sounds crazy but it just seems natural for you two."  
  
"It kind of does, doesn't it? That's so bizarre that I think of my brother like that."  
  
"Not really, he is kind of awesome, but you do have to share. There is no way you get to have him without me getting him too."  
  
Sabrina giggled, "We are going to wear that boy out."  
  
Crystal bent over and kissed her sensuously. After she broke away, "Let's hope he's got the stamina to keep up. Speaking of which he should be here any minute. I'll hop in the shower and you can go answer the door."  
  
She looked at me as she jerked her head in a signal to go and then she started untying Sabrina.   
  
I slipped out.  
  
Five minutes later I knocked on the door.   
  
Sabrina answered in white bikini panties and a white tank top grinning from ear to ear.  
  
"Who's the best big sister ever?"  
  
I laughed and we hugged, then she kissed me full on the lips, her tongue played with mine for a full minute before she broke away. I could smell the sex on her.

"Crystal's in the shower?"  
  
"Yeah, she'll be at least fifteen to twenty minutes."  
  
She grabbed my hand and led me to their gray sectional couch and we plopped down next to each other.   
  
I squeezed her hand, "Today was intense. The stuff you were saying was crazy. It was so hard not to respond and to pretend that it was Crystal who was roleplaying me."  
  
Laughing, "I knew that would throw you for a loop. It was easy for me because all I had to do was pretend it was you, and since it was you I didn't have to act."  
  
"It's starting to get hard to keep track of what she knows that you know and what you know that she doesn't and blah blah blah blah blah," I laughed and grabbed my head with both hands like I was going crazy.  
  
"Well you did very good today."  
  
Becoming serious, "So that wasn't acting for you?"  
  
The change in her was instantaneous.  
  
She blushed and looked down, "I don't know, was it supposed to be?"  
  
For a moment I couldn't figure out why she had suddenly become so nervous. Then I realized, she was just like every other girl. She had thrown herself out there to a guy and was unsure how I was going to respond. Even though we'd messed around she had no idea what I thought of our relationship or where I wanted it to go. I always thought of her as so confident that I forgot she may need assurance.   
  
I cupped her chin and tilted her head up, her eyes were bright and filled with emotion, she looked seconds away from crying. I drew her to me and our lips met. Our arms wrapped around each other as we kissed. There was no sexual passion in this kiss, it was love, pure and simple. For that moment nothing else existed for either of us. Her lips were soft and warm, her tongue was playful and danced with mine. We explored, tasted, teased each other, our breath mixed together and our bodies pressed together, finally we broke.   
  
I reached out and held her hand.  
  
"Does that answer your question? Because what I feel for you goes way beyond just sexual."  
  
Her eyes watery she nodded happily, like a little girl too afraid to speak because she's too excited.   
  
Finally she calmed down and said, "Judging by today I don't think Crystal is going to be jealous of you if we continue this."  
  
"Picked up on that did you?"   
  
Sabrina laughed, "Are you going to do anything with her while I'm in the shower?"  
  
"You tell me, can I?"  
  
She nodded, "I'll give you twenty minutes, but no sex."  
  
"Still not ready huh?"  
  
"No, that's not it. I'm ready, I just want to be there for the first time with you two and I want her to be there for our first time. I think we're going to need a date night planned out, I want it to be perfect."  
  
My eyes went wide as the ramifications of what she said sunk in.  
  
We stayed there in silence until Crystal came out.  
  
"Your turn," she said as she walked into the room wearing a towel.  
  
"Yay," Sabrina said and jumped up to go take a shower. As she passed Crystal she tugged her towel off and ran into the bathroom laughing.   
  
Crystal stood there stunned wearing only a black thong panty.   
  
"Little bitch," she giggled.  
  
"Don't change on my account," I said.  
  
With her custom half smirk she sat down on the couch angle opposite to me.   
  
We eyed each other until we heard the shower start.  
  
"Are you ever going to tell her what happened?" I asked.  
  
"Probably, who knows? I guess we'll have to see. Did you enjoy it?"  
  
"More than anything?"  
  
"Are you going to tell her?"  
  
"Probably, who knows? I guess we'll have to see." I said mimicking her tone. "Are you okay with all this? I don't mean me and Sabrina, I mean you, me, and Sabrina."  
  
She didn't respond for a moment.   
  
"I don't know why, but I'm having a hard time imagining a relationship with one of you that doesn't involve both of you. I don't understand it but somehow both of you are more whole together and if this goes the way I hope it does I think it'll be great for all of us."  
  
"How do you want it to go?"  
  
She shook her head, "Let's save that conversation for when we're all ready."  
  
I nodded agreement.  
  
After a few seconds I said, "Don't forget you owe me $100."  
  
"How do you figure?"  
  
"How do you not figure? I made you cum, that was the bet. The first person to cum owes the other person $100."  
  
"That was for sex, we didn't have sex."  
  
"We never said sex, we just said whoever makes the other person cum first."  
  
She frowned and thought about that for a few seconds.   
  
"Damn," she muttered. "But I never even got a chance to make you orgasm."  
  
"Not my problem," I laughed.  
  
"If I'm losing $100 I'm damn well going to get my money's worth."  
  
"Are you saying you didn't? Should I feel a little insulted?"  
  
"Instead let's focus on the fact that I gave up my turn to your sister this week and she doesn't even know it. I don't know if I can wait till next week."  
  
"What did you have in mind?"  
  
Quietly she stood up and slid her panties down to her ankles then gently stepped out of them. "We have a good fifteen minutes," she said. "I figure $100 is worth at least two more orgasms from your tongue.  
  
She sat back on the couch and spread her legs.  
  
"Please lover?" she pouted.   
  
I moved over to her and dropped between her legs.   
  
I had her orgasming in less than ten minutes.