**The Sibling Code Ch. 03**

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I was wearing a pair of black Calvin Klein sport briefs with a grey USMC muscle shirt and was getting ready for bed on Friday night when I got the text.   
  
S: What you doing?   
  
Me: Getting ready to sleep  
  
Me: Why?  
  
S: This is Trish  
  
S: I'm using Sabrina's phone right now  
  
Suddenly the phone rang with facetime. The contact image showed it was Sabrina. I answered and saw a mass of red curls that quickly turned into Trish's laughing face in my sister's living room. I heard Sabrina and Crystal in the background.   
  
"Hey," I said.  
  
"Hey paddy, what you doing?" she asked in her cute Irish brogue.   
  
"Just getting ready for bed, we have an early day tomorrow."  
  
"I know, I'm super fecking excited."  
  
"Me too."  
  
She looked at me slyly, "So you have to drive over here tomorrow anyway right..." she trailed off.   
  
"Of course."  
  
"Sooooooooo what would it take for you to drive here right now?" she asked.  
  
"A nuclear bomb."  
  
She gave me a little pouty look and I heard more laughing in the background.   
  
I saw her look away as if she was talking to someone else, "Shut up... no... shut the feck up... let me try... I don't fecking care...he will, I promise..."  
  
Wondering what the hell was going on I tried to get her attention back, "Are Sabrina and Crystal there? Why aren't they on the phone?"  
  
She looked back at the phone, "Huh? Wha... yeah, they're right here. I'll let you talk to them in a second."  
  
"Okay, look Trish, we have to be up pretty early so maybe you guys should get some sleep."  
  
"Funny you should mention that. We're having a girl's night and we planned on going to sleep early to be ready for the race."  
  
"So what's the problem?"  
  
"Who said there was a fecking problem?"  
  
"You're calling me and asking if I could drive there right now, that indicates a problem."  
  
I heard more laughter.  
  
Trish glanced away and glared, "Fecking shut it!"  
  
The laughter subsided and she looked back at me smiling, "We may have made some appletini's and are a little too drunk to drive don'tcha know."  
  
Oh god, here we go, I had a bad feeling about this.  
  
"Trish, we're running a race tomorrow. I am not going to drive there now to chaperone you all out to clubs or anything. Go to sleep."  
  
"Just a second paddy, I promise that's not what we want."  
  
I was starting to get irritable, they were keeping me awake and I sensed I was about to get used. I wasn't stupid, I knew Sabrina and Crystal were right next to her and the three of them were about to combine their will and use it to get me to do them a favor. I was hoping if they thought I was in a bad mood they might decide to forget it. Apparently I wasn't scowling hard enough or they didn't care because I sensed the only option of escape I had was to hang up the phone and then ignore it the rest of the night.   
  
I was fucked and I knew it but I put up a fight for form's sake. At least if I made them work for it I could get some kind of return favor in the future, time to find out the punchline to this joke.  
  
"So what do you want?" I asked.  
  
Her eyes gleamed, she must've sensed the kill, "Donuts."  
  
I knew the second I acknowledged whatever the hell it was they wanted I was done, but I had to admit it still came as a shock to hear that particular request.  
  
"Donuts," I said drily.  
  
I heard my sister's voice yell out, "Krispy Kreme."  
  
Then I heard Sabrina yell, "Jelly filled."  
  
Trish's green eyes flashed and she looked off screen again, "Fecking bollocks, shut the frig up while I'm talking to him...  
  
I heard more laughter and then she looked at me with a very fake innocent smile.  
  
I rolled my eyes and sighed, I couldn't believe this was happening. I tried one last defense.  
  
"You do know I'm 45 minutes away right?"  
  
Still smiling, "Of course paddy."  
  
"And yet you still want me to get up and come down there and take you to get donuts."  
  
"Of course not," she replied. "We want you to get up and get donuts on the way here. Nobody wants to wait for you to come pick us up don'tcha know."  
  
"Of course, how stupid of me," I said sarcastically.  
  
She nodded and I heard more giggles, she chose to ignore my sarcasm.  
  
"No," I said.  
  
"No?"  
  
"That's right, no!"  
  
I heard ohhhhh's in the background from Sabrina and Crystal. Her wild Irish charm had failed to work on me and they were letting her know it.  
  
Her eyes narrowed, I waited for a womanly tirade. As I watched the screen I saw Trish turn around. I could now see Sabrina and Crystal sitting on the couch behind her, they were wearing white t-shirts and grinning.   
  
Trish looked over her shoulder at the smirking pair.   
  
"Told you it wouldn't be easy," Crystal said.  
  
"I'm not done yet," Trish said.  
  
"Make her pay," Sabrina yelled at the phone.   
  
Trish looked back at me. I was starting to feel confident, maybe my big sister wouldn't get involved, maybe I could defy the three of them.   
  
"Alright paddy, pay attention. First, exactly how long does it take for you to get here?  
  
I shrugged, "45 minutes or so."  
  
She raised an eyebrow at me, "I fecking said exactly."  
  
I frowned but did the quick mental calculations, "At this time of night... I could be on your doorstep in 50 minutes with donuts."  
  
"Good enough, as I said, we're having a slumber party."   
  
She got out of the way and pointed the camera at the girls, "Show him what we're wearing."  
  
Both of them were sitting sideways on the couch and hugging their legs. As Trish talked they each pulled up their shirts to show a side view of lots of bare skin and cute panties. After a second they pulled them back down.   
  
"Now paddy, I tried to be nice. If you had done as I asked it would have been a guaranteed show but since you want to put up a struggle here's the deal. You have 60 minutes from the time we hang up to be on our doorstep with one dozen donuts..."  
  
"At least half jelly filled," interrupted Crystal.  
  
Trish glared at her then continued, "With at least half jelly filled, and the rest plain..."  
  
"And a Boston crème," Sabrina interjected.  
  
"Feck," Trish rolled her eyes and gritted her teeth. She stopped and looked back at both of them, "Is that fecking all? Can I finish now?  
  
Crystal and Sabrina giggled and nodded.   
  
Looking back at me Trish said, "And a Boston crème. If you make it in that time you get a reward, but if you don't make it in time..." she smirked as she trailed off.  
  
"What's the reward?"  
  
Her smirk became a predatory smile, "Three girls wearing three shirts and three pairs of panties equals six items of clothing. If you're here in 60 minutes we'll make it three articles of clothing. Mind you if you had come when I asked the first time it would have been six articles of clothing. "  
  
My jaw dropped, "Uh... which three?" I squeaked.  
  
"Dealer's choice don'tcha know," she said and hung up.  
  
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Forty-nine minutes later, with a box of donuts in my hand and out of breath I knocked on Sabrina's door. As soon as I knocked I heard a shriek followed by laughter. I strained to hear what was going on as I heard light music, scuffling and voices. I quickly picked out Trish's Irish brogue.   
  
Trish opened the door with Crystal and Sabrina crowded behind her. Seeing me standing there in jeans and black t-shirt she gave a big smile. Her flaming curls were pulled back in a ponytail with stray curls in wild disarray framing her face in a cute way in the front.   
  
"Fecking yes," she cried. "I knew you wouldn't let me down paddy."  
  
She grabbed the box, opened it, and looked up at me.   
  
"You beautiful man."  
  
She handed the box to Crystal and launched herself at me. Before I could react she had wrapped her arms around my neck and pressed her lips to mine.   
  
Her kiss was all fiery passion as her fingers ran through my hair. Her manic energy was evident as she pressed her tight muscular body to mine and squirmed, never still her lips and tongue played with mine and she let out small animalistic growls. I looked behind her and saw Crystal and Sabrina watching with giant smiles as Trish mauled me.   
  
I cupped her ass and gave it a tight squeeze and she moaned, one of her legs came up and started rubbing up and down against my thigh. Abruptly she broke the kiss and stepped back while putting a hand on my chest. I stood there a little stunned at her sudden change. She winked and reached down to grab her shirt and pull it over her head. She half turned and threw her shirt on the couch and then turned back to me.  
  
"There you go paddy, how's this for a reward?" she said as she quirked her eyebrows up and down.  
  
I swear these girls took lessons from one another on how to keep me off balance. Her tits were the smallest out of the three but the most firm, she was on the smaller side of a C cup and her nipples were dark pink against her pale skin. She body had much more definition than either Crystal or Sabrina as her stomach and arms showed ripples of muscle. It was sexy as hell without being too much.   
  
She watched my face as I did a frank appraisal of her body. She was wearing a red lace boyshort and as I watched she did a half turn and looked over her shoulder at me as she wiggled her butt.  
  
"You like?"   
  
"Very much," I nodded. "Somebody works out."  
  
"I do ballet and dance classes like they're an addiction.   
  
I nodded my head, "Outstanding."  
  
I looked over at Crystal and Sabrina. They had been watching me the whole time. Crystal winked at me as she pulled her shirt up and off and tossed it onto the couch, leaving her wearing a simple grey cotton boyshort. She sat down on the carpet and spread her legs giving me an eyeful, her lips were pressed tightly against her panties and the material dug into her pussy a little causing the sides to be slightly visible. She wiggled her eyebrows and grinned at me as I stared at her.   
  
Then I glanced at Sabrina.  
  
She had had been watching Crystal but looked up and met my eyes. I lifted my eyebrows in a questioning manner.  
  
"What?" she asked.  
  
I cleared my throat, "I believe you owe me your shirt."  
  
She screwed up her face with a yeah right look, "I don't think so. I'm your big sister perv, I'm not taking off my shirt."  
  
"Hey, a deal's a deal. I brought donuts so I get three shirts."  
  
Sabrina looked to the other two for help.  
  
"We did agree," said Crystal. "You wanted him to bring donuts, you said whatever it takes."  
  
She looked back and forth between all three of us, with an exasperated look she pleaded her case.  
  
"But it's not fair, they're wearing boyshort's, I'm wearing a freaking g-string," she wailed.   
  
Shrugging my shoulders, "Not my problem sis."  
  
She gave me an offended look, "God, you're such a ... such a boy sometimes," she sputtered.  
  
She pulled her shirt off and tossed it at my face while covering her tits with her free hand.  
  
"There baby brother, happy now?"  
  
I grinned at her. We both knew she was far from upset about having to show me her tits but she needed to play a role in front of her friends so I played along and didn't say anything.  
  
I kept her shirt and took a seat on the couch, the next few minutes were spent listening to music and watching the girls devour donuts and get comfortable. My sister kept her hands somewhat covering her tits but after she lay face down on the grey carpet and began to act casual. I studied all three girls as they ate their treats. Sabrina lay face down and used her elbows to keep her propped up with her legs pulled up behind and her ankles crossed, she wasn't lying, all she wore was a black g-string and every few seconds my eyes were drawn to her ass. She studiously ignored me as she talked to the other girls. Crystal sat on the carpet and used the couch to lean back against, she met my eyes every time I looked over at her and she seemed to love the attention that I gave her because she kept smiling and shifting to give me a better look. She kept one leg pulled to her chest and the other bent out lying on the carpet, her pussy lips straining against her panties as the material pressed into her sex and forced her lips to be slightly exposed on the sides. Trish kept the donuts and sat cross legged on the couch, she happily chatted away as if nothing was out of the ordinary about three half-naked girls hanging in front of a guy.   
  
After a minute I noticed they all had glasses with ice cubes in them.  
  
"What are you ladies drinking?"  
  
"Sugarland peach whiskey," said Trish.   
  
I looked at all three incredulously, "You do realize we're running a race tomorrow, right?"  
  
They giggled, "Of course we do Paddy, lighten up."  
  
I rolled my eyes and sighed.  
  
"Why don't you freshen our drinks up?"  
  
"I don't think so," I said.  
  
"Pretty please," Trish said in a little girl voice. "If you get our drinks you can keep us from getting out of hand Paddy... and I'll show you my butt when you get back."  
  
I grumbled a little but it was more for effect than anything. So far I was quite happy to do whatever these girls wanted since the rewards were obvious.   
  
I had to keep playing the reluctant hero or they'd stop offering bribes.  
  
Sabrina hopped up as I went to the kitchen, "I'll help."  
  
When we got into the kitchen, she looked over her shoulder to check that the coast was clear then looked back at me as I poured some more drinks. "You know you're going to have to sleep with her?" she whispered.   
  
In surprise my eyes snapped up from the drinks to meet hers, "Who? Trish? No I don't."  
  
"Uhhh, yes you do."  
  
I looked back at the drinks I was pouring, "Uhhh, last I checked I'm pretty sure I don't," I said sarcastically.   
  
She pursed her lips, "I'm being serious right now."  
  
My eyebrows came together and my voice went lower as I spoke, "So am I," I said. "You know who I want and it's not her. Yeah, she's totally hot but I want you or you and Crystal, not her."  
  
"I know you do but we've been talking you up to her for months and she knows you're not seeing anybody so if you don't hook up with Trish it'll look suspicious."  
  
I gave her my best 'who fucking cares' expression as I said, "To who?"  
  
"To Trish, to Crystal, that's who."  
  
I snorted and rolled my eyes as I spoke, "The same Crystal that had you tied to a bed naked and had me pretending to be her while I went down on you? That Crystal? That's who it'll be suspicious to? I think you're being a bit delusional."  
  
"Okay, maybe not so much Crystal but definitely Trish."  
  
"So what? Like I care if she's suspicious," I snapped.  
  
"I care."  
  
I gritted my teeth and looked directly into her eyes as I said slowly, "And I don't."   
  
She gave an exasperated shake of her head, "Yeah, I got that. Look, it matters to me okay. I'm still working out stuff mentally. I'll make this simple for you. Hook up or no more messing around."   
  
"Are you serious?"  
  
Her face went hard as she stared at me, "Don't test this baby brother."  
  
I really felt weird about this whole conversation but I didn't want to upset Sabrina and she seemed to be genuinely worried.  
  
"I can't believe I'm agreeing to this."  
  
Sabrina's face softened and she smirked, "I can't believe you're putting up such a fight about it."  
  
I paused and looked at my sister, I set the bottle in my hand to the side as I pointedly looked her up and down. She was wearing only a light pink cotton thong, her tits were on full display and her nipples were erect from excitement. Her hair hung free about her shoulders and her face was natural and beautiful. "It's only because I think I have something better," I said softly.  
  
She flushed pink at the compliment and looked down. "I know, and I love you for that baby brother. Just do this favor for me though, okay?"  
  
She looked up at me with a shy smile.  
  
I closed my eyes and gave a small nod of acquiescence. She picked up a drink in each hand.  
  
"Fine but you're gonna owe me."  
  
"I'm sure we'll think of something," she grinned and winked.  
  
"I'm thinking of something right now," I said as I stepped up to her. With the drinks in her hand she couldn't fight me as I reached out and grabbed her and pulled her close. I moved in for a kiss before she could resist or complain.  
  
I heard a small whimper as my lips met hers and I kissed her. Both of our eyes were open as we kissed and I could see her hands fluttering about trying to decide what to do, she couldn't put the drinks down anywhere so she couldn't push me away or stop the kiss as my lips stayed pressed against hers and my tongue darted between her lips. I watched her eyes close as she gave up and kissed me back. My hands were cupping her ass and as she gave up I tugged her panties over her butt and down to mid-thigh. When she felt her panties pulled down, her eyes flew open and more whimpers escaped her lips and her hands went back to fluttering the drinks around in protest. I ignored everything and continued to kiss her forcefully while holding her panties at mid-thigh. I knew the girls were waiting so I had to keep it short so I broke away.   
  
She pressed her lips together and glared at me. "Hurry up and pull my panties up," she growled.  
  
"I kinda like hearing those words off your lips," I joked.  
  
I looked down and took my time slowly putting her panties back in place. Afterward I stepped back and grabbed the other drink and a coke for me and looked at her.  
  
She shook her head, "God, you're so bad...I think I've created a monster."  
  
I shrugged and followed her back to the living room.   
  
As soon as we got back both girls looked up at us. Crystal had a knowing smirk on her face as I handed back her drink. Trish took her drink from Sabrina and set it aside. Then she hopped up and turned her back toward me.  
  
"Ready Paddy?" she asked as she looked over her shoulder.  
  
I nodded.  
  
She slid her fingers under her panties and slowly wiggled them down her hips to below her butt.   
  
She paused there to watch my reaction.   
  
Not being stupid I know she wanted attention and even though I was crushing on my sis and Crystal it would be impossible for anyone not to appreciate the fact that Trish had an ass that looked like it was sculpted by god. Her butt had well-defined muscle and just by looking at it you could see how firm it was. I admired it for a long time, finally I looked up into her eyes and nodded.   
  
"I think you should stay like that for a while," I said.   
  
Wiggling her ass, "Oi, you just want me to leave me friggin panties hanging below me arse?"   
  
"Yep."  
  
"You'll have to get me drinks the rest of the night don'tcha know."  
  
"No problem."   
  
She pulled her panties up then rolled the backside down and tucked it under the dimples on her ass, then she plopped face down on the couch.  
  
"Oi, how's that?"  
  
I nodded my approval and sipped my coke as I sat down on the carpet and put my back against the far wall.  
  
Sabrina grabbed her iPhone and seconds later rock music played through speakers on her television. Then the girls asked me about the race we were planning on running tomorrow.  
  
"It's pretty simple really. Just a three mile obstacle course," I said. "There'll be walls to climb and pits with water and pipes to crawl through, by the end we'll all be muddy and soaked and grinning like idiots."  
  
"How many of these have you done?" Crystal asked.   
  
"A few."  
  
"I'm a little scared," Crystal said. "It's kind of intimidating."   
  
"I know, lots of people think that at first but once you do it you'll laugh at how nervous you felt."  
  
"Promise?"  
  
"Promise," I replied.   
  
We kept talking about the race as the girls asked more questions about what to expect. After a while I noticed there drinks were low so I sprang up to get everyone a refill. This time Crystal stood up with me.  
  
"I'll help," she said.   
  
I grabbed Trish's glass and she grabbed Sabrina's and we walked into the kitchen together.  
  
As soon as we were out of hearing, "You know you're going to have to sleep with her?" Crystal whispered.  
  
"You've got to be kidding me, you two need to get new material," I muttered.

Crystal's face registered confusion, "What?"  
  
"Nothing, just thinking to myself," I replied. "I assume you're talking about Trish."  
  
"Of course, who else would I be talking about?"  
  
"I have no idea," I said as I rolled my eyes.  
  
Shaking her head she looked at me, "You're acting weird."  
  
"Sorry, my bad," I said. "Now why do I have to sleep with Trish?"  
  
"Don't you want to?"  
  
"I'd rather mess around with you or Sabrina."  
  
"You know we can't yet, I'm still working on it with Sabrina."  
  
"You two really need to get on the same page," I mumbled.   
  
"What?"  
  
"Nothing, just talking to myself about how crazy this situation is, I said. "So why do I have to mess around with Trish, why can't I just chill with all three of you?"  
  
"Cause we've been telling her about you for months and she's kind of got a crush on you."  
  
"What do I care?"  
  
"It'll look weird if you don't."   
  
I shook my head and laughed as I made everyone fresh drinks. The games these girls were playing with each other we're really starting to crack me up. I glanced at Crystal, her dark nipples stood out and she grinned at me as she caught my stare.  
  
"Well, god forbid it look weird."  
  
Crystal moved forward and gave me a quick kiss on the lips, "Don't worry, we're not finished by a long shot, you'll get plenty of play time with these," she said as she cupped her own breasts.  
  
I laughed, "Remember you said that."  
  
"It's a promise babe."  
  
We each grabbed a drink and went back to the living room.   
  
"So what now?" Trish asked after we had all settled down.  
  
"Beats me, I'm just relaxing, I'll talk about whatever you girls want to."  
  
For a quick instant all was quiet, at that exact moment the music played "Let's Talk about Sex Baby."   
  
We all looked at each for a moment and then burst out laughing as the Salt n Pepa continued to play.   
  
"Well if that's not an opening I don't know what is," Crystal said.  
  
"Fecking eh right it was," Trish said.   
  
"So who wants to start?" I asked.  
  
"Oi paddy, we've all talked before, it's you we don't know about don'tcha know, you start."  
  
I looked at the three of them and shrugged, "Fair enough, what do you want to know."  
  
"You tell us, share something crazy," Trish said. "When was the last time you got laid?"  
  
"It's been a while, since before I deployed."  
  
"Feck off, you haven't had a ride since you've come back?"  
  
I shrugged, "Nah, there was a girl I was dating before I left and she wanted to hook up again but she has a boyfriend now so I passed."  
  
"She wanted to hook up even though she had a boyfriend?"  
  
"Yeah, it was another Marine and I didn't want to do that to him cause I wouldn't want it done to me."  
  
Eyes wide Trish asked, "So it's been over a year since you've had a ride?"  
  
I gave a small shrug.  
  
"Poor Paddy, I don't know how you managed to go that long."  
  
Laughing, "I try not to think about it."  
  
"What was the best blow job you've ever had?" Trish blurted.  
  
Taken aback by the abrupt change in questioning, I looked around at the other girls. Both were leaning forward, eager to hear what I said next.   
  
I quirked a small half smile, "There was this one girl..."  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Well, it was more the situation..."  
  
"Go on."  
  
Clearing my throat, "She was hogtied and I kind of made her give me a blowjob."  
  
All three girls sat back and went wide eyed and my sister blushed bright red.  
  
Crystal and Trish leaned forward again.  
  
"What do you mean made her?" Trish asked.  
  
"Not like rape or anything. We were messing around and she was hogtied in her panties and I just took off my shorts in front of her. She resisted a little bit but then she gave me the best blowjob I've ever had."  
  
"Did you cum in her mouth?" Crystal asked.  
  
Sabrina looked at her out of the corner of her eyes, watching her reaction.  
  
Crystal was spellbound and Trish was breathing heavy as they listened with rapt attention to my every word.  
  
I nodded, "First girl I ever came in her mouth too."  
  
Crystal's eyes closed and she let out a small whimper, Trish looked me dead in the eyes with a smirking challenge. I could see in her eyes she wanted to test the "best" statement.  
  
A quick look at Sabrina showed a smile and a small wink to show she understood that I was talking about our encounter a few weeks ago.   
  
"That's so hot," Crystal said.  
  
"You let guys cum in your mouth?" Trish asked.  
  
"Not yet, but I like the idea. I'd only let a guy who I really loved do that.  
  
"Me too," said Sabrina. "When I do it it'll be somebody I really love."  
  
I smiled inwardly at that compliment.  
  
Trish nodded acknowledgement and looked at me.  
  
"Still, how good could it be if she was hogtied?"  
  
I raised my eyebrows.  
  
Undaunted, "I mean really, to give a good blow job you have to have your hands free."  
  
She looked at Crystal and Sabrina, "Right?"  
  
Crystal shrugged and I could tell that Sabrina wanted to say something but she didn't want to give anything away so she just rolled her eyes.  
  
Needing to defend my sister, "Trust me, it was the best I've ever gotten."  
  
"Well, not to criticize your love life but I promise I could do better don'tcha know."  
  
Not wanting to fall into a trap and insult Trish by saying otherwise or call out my sister by telling the truth I tried to steer the conversation around.  
  
"It was as much the situation and her being tied and how beautiful and sexy she looked."  
  
"That's exactly my point. I guarantee any of us could do better," she circled her finger encompassing Crystal and Sabrina as she spoke.  
  
Throwing my head back in laughter, "I'm not touching that statement."  
  
Trish looked at both girls, "I say we prove it."  
  
Sabrina and Crystal had a slightly confused look on their faces as she continued.  
  
"I bet all three of us could do better."  
  
Stopping my laughter immediately, "Wait, what?"  
  
"What do you mean three?" asked Sabrina.  
  
"Exactly what I said, THREE... Let's have a blow job contest."  
  
Sabrina and I both yelled, "WHAT?" at the exact same moment.   
  
I was about to continue when Crystal held up her hands and yelled "Stop."  
  
"Okay, let's everybody calm down," pointing at me and Sabrina. "Before we start yelling at one another, let's hear what she has to say."  
  
Nodding her head, "Thank you Crystal," Trish said formally. "Alright, haven't you always wanted an objective opinion on your oral technique?"  
  
She looked back and forth between Crystal and Sabrina, they each shrugged.  
  
"Well, here is our golden opportunity. We have a cute fella who hasn't had a ride in forever. We can each take a round and get an honest opinion. We all like him so there won't be any jealousy issues."  
  
"Except for the fact that he's my brother," Sabrina cried.  
  
"Admittedly that's a little kinky, but really not that much. It's easy to see you two have at least a mild attraction. I mean you are half naked in front of him and he has looked at you as much as he's looked at us."  
  
Sabrina's eyes narrowed as she looked at me.   
  
I shrugged, "True," I said.  
  
Sabrina snorted, "Fine, I'll admit he's cute and I do find him a little attractive but there's a huge gap between conceding my brother is cute and giving him a blow job."  
  
"Look, we all promise that whatever happens tonight stays between us," Trish said. She looked at each of us in turn as we nodded.  
  
"It's not that big a deal," Trish continued. "It's just a little harmless fun, nobody is asking you two to get crazy and start having mad sex," she laughed.   
  
Hesitantly, Sabrina said, "I don't know..."  
  
Clearing my throat, "Look, I know none of you have asked my opinion because you assume I'm down for this, but just to clarify things. I really don't want to do this."  
  
At that statement even my sister looked at me like I was crazy. All three had a 'Are you stupid' look on their face.   
  
Holding up my hands, "Yeah, I know it sounds dumb but I just don't see how this could possibly end well for me. Yeah, yeah, it'd be great to get a blow job from all three of you, and I'm even pretty sure I could handle one from my sis, cause like Trish said it's just a little harmless fun and we're all goofing around."  
  
Shaking my head, "But how am I supposed to judge this? How is somebody not going to get mad or hurt or upset or whatever? Hell, even my sister could get hurt, maybe she'll subconsciously not give me her best cause she's weirded out or something, then what?"  
  
Continuing, "My point is that there is pretty good odds for somebody to get their feelings hurt and I don't want to have anything to do with that."  
  
I paused and looked at all three of them, they each had a serious and thoughtful expression on their face.  
  
Crystal started, "I hate to admit it but he's kind of right. It'd be real easy for someone to get hurt this way. I like to think I'm really good at blow jobs but I'd be a little hurt if I found out I sucked."  
  
"No pun intended," I said.  
  
They each giggled as the serious tension was broken.  
  
Undeterred Trish tried again, "That's a fair point... So instead of a contest let's make it a lesson."  
  
At that we all looked at each other. After a few seconds I spoke, "Continue."  
  
Seeing she had us intrigued Trish paused to search for words. Biting her bottom lip her eyes closed as she thought for a few seconds. When she opened them she started talking.  
  
"Okay, first we'll blindfold stud here and have him lay on the carpet, then well leave the room for a few minutes and come back in very quietly. With the music still playing he'll have a hard time knowing who's who. Then we'll each take a turn giving him a blow job and after we're done he can give us an honest evaluation."  
  
I raised an eyebrow, "Evaluation?"  
  
"Uh huh, be honest but nice. This was good when you did this; this could have been a little better, that kind of stuff."  
  
"How will I know who's who?"  
  
"That's the beauty of it, you won't. You'll just say number one did this really well. When number two did this it was awesome."  
  
I sighed as I looked at each girl, grudgingly, "I'll admit that could work. I can talk about all the good and just give tips on stuff that is..." I paused searching for the right phrase.  
  
"Less than awesome," Crystal said smiling.  
  
I grinned, "Yeah... less than awesome."  
  
"Of course that still leaves one problem," I looked pointedly at Sabrina.  
  
Lost in thought she was chewing her bottom lip.   
  
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(Sabrina)  
  
Lost in thought I vaguely heard, "Of course that still leaves one problem."  
  
Sensing I was the center of attention I looked around and found everyone staring at me.  
  
I sighed, "I guess it's up to me to decide if we go through with this huh?"  
  
"It kind of is babe," Crystal said.  
  
"Yeah, it's an all or nothing thing. It wouldn't be any fun without all of us trying," Trish said.   
  
I looked at Brad, "Stand up and unzip your pants."  
  
He stayed still for a moment, "Aren't you going to blindfold me first?"  
  
"If I can't do this much then I can't go farther now can I?"  
  
He nodded and stood up, so I motioned him closer with a finger. As he walked over I moved to a kneeling position. When he got in front of me I looked up into his eyes as I gently tugged his pants down. I broke eye contact to watch what I was doing as I moved the jeans down to his thighs. I was eye level with his black sport shorts. I paused a moment to admire him. My baby brother had a great body, sleek and muscled with that ridiculously sexy V between his stomach and groin. Only movie stars look this good. I had to concentrate to stop myself from just saying the hell with it and give him the best blowjob of his life in front of everyone.   
  
I slipped my fingers into his waist band and moved his shorts lower, freeing his dick right in front of my face. I looked at the other girls and they were watching intently. Their eyes never blinked as I tugged his shorts as low as his jeans. His dick was hard from the attention, even though I'd seen it before this was the first time I got to take my time and admire it up close and personal.  
  
"Fierce," Trish whispered.  
  
I looked over my shoulder at each girl, I made sure they saw me pretending to steady myself for what I was about to do. I couldn't let them know how much I wanted and enjoyed what was about to happen.  
  
I looked up into Brad's eyes and gave him a quick wink.   
  
I wrapped my first two fingers and thumb around his cock and gently moved it down toward my mouth. I'd thought he was fully hard but as I touched him his dick twitched and I actually felt it get a little harder. Excitement coursed through me as I realized the power I held over my baby brother. I reached out and traced my tongue in a circle around the head. He gasped as I did this a few more times. Each circle I used more of my tongue till finally my lips were pressed against him. Closing my eyes I took the head in my mouth and gently sucked him. For a few moments I reveled in the sensations around me. The short trimmed hairs underneath my free hand, the low music playing, my baby brother's heavy breathing, his musky scent. His dick twitched from pleasure and he let out a small groan as I pushed my mouth farther onto him. I opened my eyes and could feel his legs straining to keep him steady. I felt his hand pull my hair and with a flash of insight I knew he was as ready as I was to be over with this charade.   
  
Mastering my willpower I pulled my mouth off him and watched as he stood trembling, hands clenching and unclenching trying to regain control of his body.  
  
"Well," Trish said, shattering the silence, "Don'tcha know that answers the question of will you both be able to go through with this.   
  
I laughed but it felt forced to my ears and Crystal flashed me an inquisitive look.   
  
Clearing my throat, "I guess so."   
  
I stood up and ran out the room before anybody could ask more questions.   
  
"I'll just grab the blindfold," I said over my shoulder.  
  
Running into my room I grabbed my black silk scarf, Crystal and I had both used it to blindfold each other. I took my time walking back, I needed the flush to drain from my face. I'd gotten so worked up in that small amount of time, I was afraid everyone would see.   
  
I walked back into the living room and Brad had finally got himself under control, Trish and Crystal were standing next to him.   
  
"You ready for this paddy?" Trish asked.  
  
Brad shook his head as he looked around, with a weak laugh, "I was barely able to handle that, but damned if I'm not going to try."   
  
I slipped behind him and put the blindfold on wrapping it around his head twice and tying it off, as I worked Trish tugged his shirt off and Crystal pushed his jeans and shorts all the way off. With quick efficiency he was naked and by unspoken consent all three of us stood back to admire his body.   
  
His skin had a light sheen of sweat and his head moved back and forth tracking us but other than that he stayed still. I reached out and grabbed one hand from Trish and another from Crystal, both squeezed my hand as we stood there admiring. Trish double squeezed my hand again and I looked at her.  
  
She mouthed the words, "Oh my god!" and bit her lower lip making Crystal giggle.  
  
The sound broke the spell and my baby brother smirked.  
  
"I hope that wasn't a criticism," he said.  
  
Crystal's voice was noticeably huskier as she spoke, "Oh believe us, there is absolutely no criticism."  
  
I giggled, Crystal reached out a finger and stroked across his chest, his muscles twitched.   
  
Crystal continued, "As a matter of fact if you leave the Marine Corps I will easily get you a job as a stripper."  
  
Trish and I both laughed.  
  
"Hell, I'll pay you to clean my house just like you are right now babe."  
  
Interrupting her, Trish said, "I wanna see the backside Paddy, show us that bum."   
  
Grinning Brad turned around, "Happy now?"  
  
"Oh yeah," Trish said.  
  
He flexed his back muscles. Trish broke from my hand and took a step forward, bending she gave him a quick bite on the ass. He jumped forward a bit yelping, "Hey," was all he said as he massaged his butt. All three of us laughed.  
  
"Okay, enough play Paddy, lay down on the carpet. We'll be back in a minute."  
  
Retreating to the kitchen we huddled together.  
  
"So who's first?" I asked.  
  
Trish shrugged, "I'll start."  
  
Crystal spoke up, "I'll go second."  
  
"I guess I'm last."  
  
We all nodded at each other. After a minute we quietly made our way back into the living room to find Brad lying on the carpet. Quietly Trish went to stand over him, she quickly fixed her panties and then straddled his legs.   
  
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(Brad)  
  
As I relaxed on the carpet waiting I thought about the situation. This was a freaking dream come true for most guys but I was being serious when I said I didn't want anyone to get hurt. After a minute I sensed I was no longer alone and a body straddled my legs and I felt fingers grab my dick and bring it to a standing position.  
  
Uh oh, Houston we have a problem. Without even trying I knew who this was, Trish. When she straddled my legs I could feel the lace of her panties against my skin. I could also feel the lighter weight difference between her and the other girls. I'd been hugging and feeling Crystal and Sabrina a lot lately and they're bodies were slightly bigger, not fat, just more filled. Trish said she was a dancer and that kept her shape lithe, compact.   
  
I was just about to let them know I could tell when warm breath enveloped my cock as a tongue start tracing lines up and down the length of my shaft. My thoughts left me and I let out a small moan of encouragement and the tongue began to slow down. The licks became slower, more deliberate as they ran the length of my shaft to the tip and back down again. Her mouth pushed down on me to halfway and she slowly pulled back sucking the whole time. A few stray hairs tickled my thighs as she repeatedly pushed down on my cock. She varied her length, sometimes going all the way down in a deep throat, sometimes just past the head, always she pushed down fast and pulled back slowly sucking the whole time. One hand held my dick up and the other rested on the side of my thigh. I flexed into her mouth a few times as she sucked up and she picked up on my energy and began to swirl her tongue around the shaft. As my hips started to buck she changed her tempo, the push down became quicker and the pull backs became slower, stronger each time. I started to pant, I almost called out her name but moaned instead. As I continued to build she began to slow down each stroke. I tried to get her to increase again by thrusting my hips up but she resisted and continued to slow. Finally she pulled her mouth off and went back to licking. After a few licks I felt her pull back, a second later she stood up and I groaned in frustration.   
  
"Oh dear lord, I don't think I can handle that three times. Somebody is gonna get raped after all this is over."  
  
Silence was their only reply.  
  
I felt a finger stroke my dick and then it was gone. A second later I felt another body over me. Once again I knew immediately who it was. I could feel the long curls and voluptuous body of Crystal. I knew Sabrina had her hair in a ponytail so the locks that were draping across my legs had to be Crystal, plus the body just seemed plusher. I could even feel her breasts against my legs as she took the exact same position as Trish just did. She started out in much the same way, bringing my cock to attention and then slow deliberate licks up and down the shaft. Trish had been all energy but Crystal was languid tease. I heard small moans as she moved my shaft to either side and gave deliberate licks the entire length. Trish had focused on the side closest to her but Crystal worked her head around my cock and licked each side slowly and deliberately. I could hear her breathing increasing as she licked and my hips gave a little thrust, she pushed me back down with her hand and continued at her own pace.

When she finally took me into her mouth I groaned. I could feel her head rotate around as she pushed me deeper into her mouth and slowly stroked her tongue around. Every time my hips pushed up she pushed back down, she wouldn't let me increase the pace as she kept me under control and lavished my cock with her affection. It was frustrating and torture as she kept an even pace even as I heard her moan and pant while she licked and bobbed. Trish had kept her body still but Crystal moved back and forth, I felt her tits press against my body and her tongue licked around the base I felt her rub my shaft against her cheek, then she deep throated me then she pulled off and rubbed it against the other side of her cheek. I felt the lightest graze of her teeth on my tip and my breath caught, then she held me as she deep throated me again. Frustrated I tried to put more muscle into thrusting forward, as I did she pulled back and put more muscle into pinning my thighs down. I strengthened my efforts and she slowed down in an implied threat to stop. I felt her nails dig into my thighs as she froze. I quit pushing forward and she continued to make love to my dick. We were both sweating a little at this point and I could feel the sliding of our bodies against each other. The heat was palpable as she kept using her tongue, mouth, and body to keep me hard and going. Her moans and panting were beginning to build but she kept the same maddening pace. After a minute of her increased buildup I felt her body freeze, then shudder.  
  
She was actually having an orgasm while sucking my dick. I couldn't believe it! After she came I felt a kiss on the top of my dick and then she stood up.   
  
We all knew what had just happened, I assumed that the other girls were watching. I couldn't believe she came and yet I'd had two girls giving me a blowjob and I hadn't.  
  
"You've got to be kidding me. That was so unfair," I said, but again only silence was my answer.   
  
The final body came up. I realized I was holding my breath in anticipation. If I was right this had to be Sabrina.  
  
Sunshine on wildflowers.   
  
I'd been right about the other two, because I could immediately tell it was my sister, the weight of her as she straddled my legs, the smell, and now that I paid attention I could even tell because her panties were so much smaller. I could feel them on the other girls but I knew Sabrina was wearing a g-string and I barely caught a flash of silk as she settled on me.   
  
Unlike the other two, Sabrina didn't start by licking the shaft. She started gently sucking on the head. It felt just like the other time she'd done it further confirming my suspicions. It felt incredible as she kept it up for a while. Eventually she wrapped a few fingers around the base and started making a circular motion while sucking. I groaned and she moaned in response and took me deeper into her mouth, as she did I could feel her tits pressing into my thighs. My breath quickened and at the same time I could hear her breathing increase in desire. My hips started to flex upward and she matched my rhythm, alternating between deep throating, sucking on the head and making up and down strokes with her fingers wrapped around the shaft. The feel of her tits against my thighs and the sensations of her blowjob were incredible. It seemed to last forever but I could feel myself building. I knew I was going to cum quickly so I gave her a warning but she never let up. My pace became frantic at this point with my hips bucking but she just rode me and kept bobbing up and down. Finally I exploded into her mouth, I cried out as I pushed up and held my hips up as she kept sucking while I came in her mouth. She never stopped sucking until I was finished and I collapsed down, she pulled her mouth off and her tongue began to lick the sides of my shaft as I began to relax.   
  
I didn't know it but both Crystal and Trish were jaws dropped, looking wide-eyed at Sabrina. Everyone realized what had just happened and what my sister had just done. After licking me until I visibly relaxed Sabrina stood up and went to stand next to the other girls.   
  
Catching my breath I asked, "I assume I can take of the blindfold now."  
  
Crystal's voice sounded out, "Go ahead."  
  
I pulled off the blindfold as they all sat on the couch.  
  
"I guess there's no need to tell us which one you liked best," Trish laughed.  
  
I grinned, "Yeah, number three was pretty awesome, but trust me, they were all spectacular."  
  
I rolled onto my side and looked at them, "We do have a small problem though."  
  
"What's that?" Crystal asked.  
  
"I know who each one was."  
  
"WHAT?" Sabrina and Crystal yelped.  
  
"Yeah, I could tell who each of you were."  
  
"Feck off," Trish said.   
  
"You were first, I could feel the lace of your panties and you're smaller and lighter than they are."  
  
Looking at Crystal, "You were second, your hair gave you away."  
  
"And last," I switched my gaze to Sabrina. "You smell like wildflowers, you always have, and your tits are the biggest so it was hard not to feel them pressing against me."  
  
For a minute all was quiet.  
  
"Well damn, that didn't work out as planned," Sabrina laughed.   
  
I gave them a sheepish look, "Sorry."  
  
"I notice you didn't stop us Paddy," Trish said drily.  
  
I shrugged.   
  
"So let's hear our evaluations," Sabrina said.   
  
I spent the next few minutes praising each one and telling them the best parts of their techniques.  
  
"So was that the best blow job experience you've ever had? Does it beat you're other one?" Crystal asked.   
  
"Kind of a tie, like apples and oranges."  
  
"What? That was three girls giving you a blowjob," Crystal said.  
  
"Yeah, but I have a thing for tying a girl up. It's a huge turn-on. Now if you let me hogtie you all..."  
  
"Well, I plan on being the best you've ever had," Crystal said.  
  
"Oh yeah, you gonna let me tie you up?"  
  
"I might but right now I've got another idea. Now do what I tell you."  
  
She had me stand up and once again I found myself blindfolded. She sat me on the couch and pushed my legs apart so she could move between them. I felt her mouth on my dick and I instantly began to get hard again. She licked me for less than a minute when I felt her stand up.  
  
"Don't move."  
  
Suddenly I felt a body reverse straddle me, I could tell it was Trish as she lowered her body onto my lap. I felt fingers once again hold my cock up as Trish lowered herself onto me.   
  
"Holy..." I gasped.  
  
"Don't move paddy," Trish whispered.  
  
She wiggled to impale herself and get comfortable at the same time. I felt her muscles contract and flex around my dick, instinctively I began to shift up and down.  
  
I felt a small slap against my thigh by Crystal, "Quit moving."  
  
With a struggle of will power I froze, then I felt Crystal move between my legs again. Slowly her tongue began to trace the base of my dick. At the same time Trish began to make long, slow strokes by lifting her butt up and down.   
  
I was stunned, I had a girl riding me and a girl giving me head at the same time, it was every male fantasy come true.   
  
They began to work in unison, as Trish rose Crystal's tongue would move back and forth, her lips made playful caresses as her tongue snaked back and forth. Then as Trish descended I could feel her tongue licking Trish, teasing her lips and clit.   
  
I had to grip the couch as hard as I could to maintain any control. They continued this way for a while, Trish slowly rising and lowering in conjunction with Crystal's tongue. I laid my head back and began to groan nonstop. They picked up on my arousal and began to increase their speed. Involuntarily my hips began to thrust up. I felt Trish tighten down and Crystal dig her nails into my thighs trying to get me to slow back down but I was out of control at this point. I tore the blindfold off and grabbed Trish by the hips as I began to thrust up into her. I expected Crystal to fall back but instead she kept her tongue swirling and licking my dick as I pumped in and out of Trish. Soon Trish cried out and gripped her hands on top of mine as we pushed against each other as hard as possible. Our bodies strained as I pulsed into her, I could feel her nails digging into my skin as her body shuddered and her head lolled forward.   
  
For a minute nobody moved, the only sound was the soft music and Trish and my breathing, Crystal had leaned back as we both came and Sabrina sat wide-eyed watching us. Finally Trish's head snapped up and she leaned her body back against me with her eyes closed she put her head on my shoulder.  
  
"Mmmmmm," she murmured. "Paddy, that was friggin brill."   
  
I looked over at Crystal and Sabrina to see them smiling with shining eyes. Both had their lips parted and I could see the arousal our show had caused. Idly I began to trace my fingers over Trish's lean stomach, she began to growl. Sabrina looked me dead in the eyes as she pulled Crystal back into her embrace.   
  
Sabrina tugged Crystal around until they were facing and then cupped her face with her hands and kissed her. Crystal's body immediately became compliant as Sabrina expressed her passion. Still kissing Sabrina took control and pushed Crystal down on the carpet. Trish had opened her eyes and began to pay attention. Sabrina's passion began to increase and Crystal became more compliant as Sabrina kissed her. Sabrina's hand began to roam over Crystal's body and Crystal began to moan and squirm under her attention. Soon Sabrina broke the kiss and moved between Crystal's legs. Both of them were breathing heavy as Sabrina roughly grabbed Crystal's panties and tugged them off, flinging them to the side as soon as they cleared her ankles. Without hesitation Sabrina pushed Crystal's legs apart and dropped her head down. Crystal's head lifted and watched as she started licking her. Crystal let out a groan, flung her head back and closed her eyes as Sabrina attacked her body. Sabrina had pushed her knees wide and kept her legs bent and laying on the carpet as she used her tongue to bring her girlfriend to orgasm. I had begun to trace Trish's tits and was idly stroking her nipples as we watched my sister conduct her assault. I had never gone fully soft after fucking Trish so I was still inside her when I began to get rearoused. As I began to grow inside Trish she gasped and began to wiggle off but I wrapped my arms around her and held her in place.   
  
She went limp then began to whimper as I filled her, finally she collapsed against my chest and accepted her fate. Even though I had just came the show in front of me turned me on so much that I knew I'd cum again very quickly. Trish was getting just as worked up as I was as I began to push inside her slowly. Crystal was whimpering and her head was rolling back and forth in ecstasy as Sabrina licked her. My speed increased and Trish started moaning and grinding against me harder and harder, I cupped her tits and gave her nipples a small pinch and she cried out. Quickly her and Crystal were moaning nonstop. Crystal opened her eyes and looked at us as I began to mercilessly take Trish. She cried out from the force of my thrusts and I saw Crystal's eyes roll back and her body arch just as Trish began to tremble, both girls came at the same time with a cry that had me over the edge so and cumming barely a second later.  
  
Sabrina moved up next to Crystal's side to spoon and Trish collapsed against me, for the next few minutes nobody moved or spoke.   
  
Finally Trish shifted and stood up, grabbing my hand she tugged me up from the couch and began to pull me toward the bedrooms.   
  
"Let's leave these two alone and go to the spare bedroom, don'tcha know I'm gonna have you one more time before we go to sleep."  
  
I laughed for a second till I looked at her face, "Wait, are you serious? You do realize I just came three damn times in the space of an hour."  
  
"Gotta make up for lost time paddy."  
  
I groaned halfheartedly but truthfully I was already getting aroused watching Trish's tight butt. Her athletic body turned me on and despite my protests just staring at her ass was affecting me. She had a small sway in her step that caused her butt to bounce a little and I knew from feeling it that it firm and tight. As we got to the spare bedroom and she opened the door I pushed her inside and kept pushing her till she fell on the bed.  
  
"Wha..."  
  
"My turn," I whispered as we collapsed on the bed.   
  
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The morning sun had just lightened the room when I felt a stirring next to me. I felt Trish's warm body shift next to mine, her head was nestled in the crook of my arm with one arm across my chest and one of her legs was wrapped in mine. We had actually enjoyed each other two more times before we passed out, the first time had been playful as I rode her doggy style. We'd laid side by side and talked for a while before arousal had her riding me long and slowly for the last time.  
  
I glanced down at her fiery tousled hair, "Morning," she muttered.  
  
"Morning," I said, gently stroking her hair.   
  
She sighed and accepted the caressing for a while, "Oi, careful paddy, you're gonna get me worked up again."  
  
I smiled and shifted to tease my hands down her bare back.  
  
She began to purr and her nails dug into my chest. Abruptly she pulled up.  
  
"Enough of that boyo."  
  
"Don't like?"  
  
"More like can't handle another round, don'tcha know I'm gonna be sore for the next few days from the rides you been giving me?"  
  
I didn't say anything as I kept caressing her.   
  
"And you can wipe that self-satisfied smirk offa your face you fine thing."  
  
"I don't know what you're talking about."  
  
"Bollocks to that," she said as she began to untangle herself from me. She moved to a small bag on top of the dresser and began to pull out fresh clothes. I watched as she pulled on a black cotton thong, grey spandex shorts and a white t-shirt.  
  
"You realize that thing is going to be destroyed during the mud run," I said.  
  
"Yeah, I'm gonna be pulling away from ya for that."  
  
"You're not going?"  
  
"Naw, I don't like to get dirty."  
  
"I thought you already planned it."  
  
"You beautiful eejit that was just so we could get together," she nodded her head toward the door. "Those two been wanting to make sure you got a ride after deployment. They set this whole thing up don'tcha know. You're a little thick sometimes, paddy."  
  
Stunned I just lay there and absorbed her words.  
  
"So you guys planned everything last night?"  
  
"More like set in motion paddy."  
  
I kept my face neutral as she talked but I was actually a little hurt that my sister and Crystal had set this up, I guess in my mind the last few weeks had been leading to something. I'd probably built it up in my mind more than they had.   
  
Forcing a smile, "So what happens now, do I get your number or..."  
  
Trish paused and studied my face, "Paddy, you're a grand lover and I could easily get very happy dating you but I'm positive that you're going to have more than you can handle very quickly love."  
  
Confused I asked, "What do you mean?"  
  
Laughing she reached over and cupped my face, giving me a quick kiss she said, "God you're adorable, you're a sweet boy but you're definitely taken."  
  
"I'm not tak..."  
  
Laughing, "Hush Paddy, I promise those two girls are going to keep you busy. It's obvious the three of you have a serious thing for each other."  
  
"Wha..."  
  
She reached over and kissed me again, her tongue darted out to meet mine and twirled around it a few times before she broke away.  
  
Her face inches from mine, "But if it doesn't work out between the three of you do let me know."  
  
She stood up and walked to the door, "I'm not quite sure what's going on with those two but I can tell they got their eyes set on you."  
  
With a quick wink and a smile she left.  
  
I got up after a few minutes and rinsed off in the shower. Coming out with a towel wrapped around my waist I ran into Crystal, unsurprisingly she was naked.   
  
"How you doing stud?"  
  
I shrugged noncommittally and she smirked at me.   
  
"Mind if I use this towel?"  
  
I held up my hands in surrender as she looked me in the eyes and undid the towel never once looking down.  
  
"Left you a present," she said as she walked into the bathroom.  
  
Shaking my head I walked toward their room, the door was ajar and I had a pretty good feeling about what I'd find. As I came into the doorway sure enough, Sabrina was tied spread eagle to the bed. Her arms and legs were tied tightly to each corner of the bed and she was utterly naked. She wasn't gagged or blindfolded like other times and she was glaring at me as I leaned against the doorjamb.  
  
"Really?"  
  
"Don't talk to me."  
  
Taken by surprise, "What'd I do?"  
  
"Just go away."  
  
"Are you mad at me?"  
  
"You didn't have to enjoy Trish quite so much you know."  
  
"Wait, are you kidding me right now? I didn't even want to hook up with her, you made me."  
  
"Oh yeah, that was really hard to do, took a lot of convincing."  
  
Shaking my head, "Oh dear lord, you have got to be kidding me."  
  
She struggled against her bonds as she talked, the sheen of sweat off her body glistened in the morning light. It was hard to reconcile that she was mad at me when her legs were stretched wide open and her pussy was on display. Her golden pubic hair was neatly trimmed and her smooth legs were tightly spread. Her chest heaved from the exertions and her nipples were hard. Her hair was free and disheveled from the night's sleep, she looked angry and helpless.   
  
"You were flirting with her all last night."  
  
"Cause you told me to," I yelled.  
  
She gritted her teeth, "Don't you yell at me baby brother."  
  
I groaned in frustration, I'd forgotten that my sister was a girl and by definition crazy. Frustrated I moved to the bed and straddled her body. Our faces were inches away from each other and my cock was pressed against her pussy. Our breathing slowed as we looked into each other's eyes. She still glared but it had softened.  
  
"You didn't have to enjoy it quite so much baby brother," she pouted.  
  
I know she'd been the one to push the issue and I should be mad for her craziness but what little I knew about women was that it was always the man's fault. So I did the only thing I could do.  
  
"I'm sorry."  
  
She melted as I said that so I bent my lips down to kiss her. She wiggled her head for a second but then my lips caught hers. She tried to resist but my tongue parted her lips and I kissed her with a passion. I could feel her tugging at the ropes that held her but she was helpless to resist me. Quickly my passion erased her anger and she began to moan, she kissed me back in earnest as I held my body above her. I relaxed my arms a little and our bodies pressed together. She began to whimper as my tongue dominated hers. I leaned slightly to the side resting mostly on one elbow to slide a free a hand to the back of her hair and firmly hold her in place as we kissed. Her whimpers grew and she squirmed even more as we pressed together. I shifted my weight to the hand that held her head and used my free hand to run my fingers up and down her body. Her whimpers turned to groans but I never let up my assault. She couldn't move much but I still felt her body began to shift against me, without even meaning to I slid inside her. I froze as she gasped into our kiss, her body went taut then relaxed and I slowly stroked back and forth. She renewed her struggle against my kiss, thrashing her head back and forth. This turned me on and I kissed her harder as my strokes became deeper but I kept my slow speed. She tried to speak as we kissed.  
  
"Wai..."  
  
"St..."  
  
"Ple.."  
  
Finally I broke the kiss to let her speak but I never stopped my slow deep strokes.  
  
"Oh god, you did it, you really did it. You're finally inside me," she whispered.   
  
I grinned then thrust hard and held it for a second.  
  
"OOOOO... god damn you, stop that baby brother. You're making it hard to think."

Despite her words she pushed back against my thrusts.  
  
"God, you feel so good... so right," she breathed.   
  
"I can't tell you how long I've wanted this."  
  
"Me too baby brother, but please, you have to stop."  
  
"Not happening, I'm tired of these games."  
  
"No more OOOO..."  
  
I pushed deep against her again as she spoke.  
  
"Oh god, please stop that, you're making it impossible to think."  
  
"Good."  
  
"No, please, we have to stop."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Please, I want our first time to be perfect. I don't want to be tied. Please," she pleaded.  
  
Despite myself I slowed my strokes and struggled to get myself under control. Finally I kept myself still but I stayed inside her, her eyes closed as she fought to stay still too, I let her gain self-control.  
  
"I'm sick of these games," I said again.  
  
Swallowing, "I swear no more games. I'm yours, always yours. You can wait right here and we'll talk to Crystal as soon as she comes out of the shower. I swear. I just want our first time to be special."  
  
I looked at her tied arms and grinned, "This isn't special?"  
  
She smiled, "It is, just not the way I want it. I promise baby brother I'll let you tie me up as much as you want anyway that you want, I just want our first time to be perfect."  
  
I nodded, "Fair enough. I could untie you right now."  
  
"No, I want to go out on a date with you, I want to dress up and have an unforgettable night with you. I want to look into each other's eyes as we make love. I want to give you a blow job and not be tied or blindfolded, I want you to be able to look into my eyes as you're in my mouth."  
  
Trying to maintain control and be still while she talked like that was testing me in ways I'd never imagined. I knew she wanted it to be special and I could never refuse her but if I stayed inside her any longer I wouldn't be able to control myself so I gently slid out of her.  
  
She groaned, "Oh, I do not like that feeling at all."  
  
"Me either but you wanted me to stop."  
  
"I know, and I really do but I swear I could spend all day with you inside me," she giggled.  
  
I shook my head as I got off the bed.   
  
"I guess I'll wait for Crystal."  
  
"No need," Crystal said as she walked into the room with her hair wet and a towel wrapped around her.   
  
Sabrina froze, her face showed such apprehension that Crystal had caught us that I almost started laughing. It was an excellent acting job and I would've believed it if I hadn't seen these two manipulating each other. They both had messed around with me and each knew I'd messed around with both yet they still pretended it was a surprise.   
  
"Well?" said Sabrina.  
  
"Well what?" said Crystal.  
  
"Are you okay with me and my baby brother?"  
  
Crystal smiled, "Only on one condition."  
  
"What's that?"  
  
"You have to share him."  
  
"Don't I get a say in this?" I asked.  
  
"No," they said in unison.  
  
Sabrina began to tear up, "God I love you both so much."  
  
"Me too babe, me too," Crystal said as she leaned in to kiss her.  
  
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After that we hurried to get ready and get out the door to the obstacle race we'd signed up for. It was called the Spartan Sprint, a simple 4-mile run over terrain that included obstacles and lots of mud. I'd been to a few before and they were a blast. There were more than 1,200 fellow contestants so the place was packed. Guys and girls in various states of athletic clothing were standing around talking and laughing. I'd kept it to simple black short and grey sleeveless under armour style shirt. I knew from experience that cotton would soak up the water and mud and make the clothes ridiculously heavy. The girls chose to match with black volleyball shorts that barely covered their asses and red sport bras. With so many people the races started in 15-minute waves and we weren't due to run for another 30 minutes or so. I followed the girls quietly as they walked around arm-n-arm to the many vendor booths checking everything out. The event was mixed with about two-thirds male and one-third female and I swear they were all checking out Sabrina and Crystal equally. They both had their hair in tight ponytails and while there were a lot of girls that were dressed just as scantily as they were very few looked as sexy. They each wore knee length rainbow socks and had stickers under their eyes, Sabrina's said "I'm" and "Hers" and Crystal's said "Sexy" and "Bitch."  
  
While they were paying attention to the vendors I saw two guys start to make their way to intercept us. I don't know what they thought of me since I was close enough to the girls to obviously be with them but I had no idea of their intention yet so I didn't think too much of it. Quickly they stopped in front of us and began chatting. They introduced themselves as Mark and Owen and asked for the girls names, I caught a flash of annoyance from Owen when the girls introduced themselves and me after pulling me forward to stand in between them. I just nodded and smiled as they continued to chat at the girls. Despite the fact that both girls started hanging on either arm the guys kept trying to flirt with them. After a few minutes they asked what time we were running. The girls looked at me, I checked the clock posted at the check-in tent.   
  
"About ten minutes from now," I said.  
  
"Cool, we're on the same wave, you want to run together?" Owen asked.  
  
The girls looked at each other for a second allowing some silent communication passed between them.   
  
"It's really up to Brad, we're kinda his property for the day," Crystal said.  
  
"His property?" Owen asked.  
  
"Yep, we already have to ride home naked for forgetting to bring him a towel," Sabrina lied.  
  
Both guys stood stunned, then Sabrina really floored them when she stretched up and kissed me full on the lips. Her tongue darted out and met mine as her hand reached up and ran through my hair. As she let me go Crystal grabbed my hair and pulled my face toward hers and gave me just as deep of a kiss. Deciding to help play the part I reached up my hand and cupped her tit. She moaned and after another second broke the kiss but let me keep my hand there.  
  
I looked over, "Sure, if you guys want to run with us it's no problem," I said.  
  
Mark was silently laughing and shaking his head as Owen stood with his mouth wide open. Seeing his friend stunned he grabbed the back of his shirt and pulled him away.  
  
We waited till they were gone then I looked at both girls.  
  
"You guys are bad."  
  
"You love it," the said in unison.  
  
"Course now I'm gonna make you ride home nekid."  
  
They looked at each other and shrugged.  
  
The next two hours were spent running around the countryside crawling through weeds and mud and over walls and rope bridges as we completed the race. We kept a decent pace but not too stressful as we cruised through each obstacle. It was fun helping the girls over walls and stuff as I would always place my hands on their ass and once everyone got a flash of Crystal's black thong because she decided to ride down the giant slide face first and the water tugged her shorts partway down. At the end we were all laughing and enjoying ourselves as we picked up our finisher medals.  
  
"Oh my god, that was so fun," Crystal said.  
  
"We have got to do another one," Sabrina said.  
  
"They have a few a year," I told them. "I'll sign us up for the next one, some are longer though."  
  
"Who cares," Crystal said.   
  
We made it to the car and the girls looked around, there were people in the distance and all around but nobody really close.   
  
"You guys really going to strip and ride home nekid?"  
  
You gonna help us out of these wet clothes?" Sabrina retorted.   
  
Without hesitation I walked over and grabbed the underside of her sports bra. Not breaking eye contact I worked the wet material over her boobs. It took a little effort because of the way the wet material clung to her skin and I was forced to tug the front then the back in small motions, her nipples were hard from the cool air and wet material and when my hands grazed them she shivered. Once I got it up to her neck I used one motion to tug it over her head and off. I tossed it onto the ground next to the car.   
  
After that I dropped to my knees and eyed her shorts. As I hooked my thumbs into the sides I looked up into her eyes. Once again without breaking eye contact I pulled them down. The wet cotton rolled over itself and pulled her black thong panty down with it as I slipped them down her legs to her ankles, smiling at me she placed a hand on my shoulder to steady herself and stepped out of them. Without looking I threw them next to her bra. Our eyes continued to hold each other, she quirked an eyebrow in question, seemingly asking if that was all. I dropped my gaze and looked directly at her pussy from inches away.   
  
Casually I reached up and gently stroked her pussy then began tracing my finger to her pelvic line. When I looked up Sabrina's eyes were closed. I continued my tracing across her stomach, using all my fingers to trail light lines across her muscles. I switched hands to get a better angle and continued across her stomach the same way, reversing down her pelvic line in the opposite direction on her right side. I brought my finger gently against her pussy stroking the lips on either side then bringing my finger up the center of her sex.  
  
She shivered and gasped and the spell was broken.  
  
She shook herself and looked at Crystal, "See what happens. You give him an inch and he takes advantage."  
  
"I know," Crystal replied while eyeing me. "It was so sexy. Now it's my turn!"  
  
Sabrina mock glared at her, "Don't encourage him, he's bad enough already."  
  
I walked over to her as she submissively put her arms above her head like Sabrina had. Taking a different tactic with her I grabbed her waist and spun her around.  
  
She let out a small gasp and started to bring her arms down. I instantly grabbed them and put them back up.  
  
"What are you going to do to her?" Sabrina asked.  
  
I gave her a look so fierce she stepped back with a small gulp.   
  
I pulled Crystal's hair firmly but gently and tilted her head back while using my other hand to grab her hands and pin them behind her head the way cops do to criminals.   
  
I moved my head to her side and she glanced at me sideways as I held her.  
  
"Both of you, SHUSH!" I told them while looking back and forth between them.  
  
Sabrina held her breath and gave a quick nod while Crystal just panted and blinked her eyes deliberately in obedience.   
  
"Don't move," I rumbled as I started to remove her clothes.  
  
From behind I worked Crystal's wet sports bra off. After I flung it on top of the other clothes I cupped her tits and teased her nipples. I wasn't rough but I let her know who was in control. These girls had been teasing and playing me for weeks and while I could live with that I needed to let them know I wasn't a pushover. I gave her tits a small squeeze and she sucked in her breath and started to bring her hands down.  
  
"No, leave them," I growled in her ear.  
  
She whimpered but did as she was told. I put my mouth next to her ear and teased my tongue against the ridge. Her nipples had become rock hard from my playful touches and her breathing was becoming ragged. I nipped her ear and gently bit her lobe, pulling against it with my teeth. Then I moved my lips toward her neck and kept my breath a whisper away from her skin without touching it. For a second I breathed against her neck as I trailed my fingers across her tits. Just as she started squirming in anticipation I bit her neck. It wasn't a gentle bite, it was firm, demanding, I wanted to show her who was in control. She arched her back and whimpered as I held her with my teeth and cupped her tits. I kept her like that for almost a minute before letting her go. It caught her off guard as I let her go and she staggered forward but quickly caught herself.   
  
Still behind her I trailed my fingers down her stomach as I dropped to my knees. Without any hesitation I hooked my fingers into her shorts and roughly pulled them down to her ankles, like Sabrina's the wet clothing pulled her panties down too. I bit her on the ass as I held her ankles preventing her from moving. She flinched and I let her go, after she stepped out of her shorts I quickly stood and threw them with the rest of our clothes.   
  
Still behind her, I grabbed her hands and put them in front of her. My truck was only a couple of feet from us so I bent her forward and pushed her hands against the door and held them there. Then I pulled her waist a few more inches away from the truck and spread her legs shoulder width apart. I looked at Sabrina and pointed at my truck with one finger. Still looking at me wide-eyed she obeyed as I placed her next to Crystal in the same position.   
  
Stepping back I looked at the both of them, naked, bent forward, backs arched with their hands on the counter and their legs spread and butts on display. They looked like they were about to be spanked. They each had an untanned white stripe across their butt from the G-strings they wore at the beach, Crystal's stood out sharper against her darker skin than Sabrina's golden tan but they both looked beautiful. For a few seconds I just stood there admiring them, I was beginning to enjoy how submissive they were to me. It turned me on that I could see other people in the distance but we were blocked from their view by my truck.   
  
I moved between them and lightly grabbed their hair. Holding one in each hand I gently pulled their heads back but kept them facing forward.  
  
They both gave a small whimper and squirmed their asses as I held them.  
  
"Don't talk, just listen," I said. "So you two want to play games?"  
  
I looked back and forth between them.  
  
"Good enough, I'll play your games. You want to tease me? Fine, tease me."   
  
I let go of their hair and traced a nail down each of their backs, they both jerked at the new sensation.  
  
"Don't move," I commanded.  
  
They each froze and Sabrina gave another small whimper.  
  
I continued moving my nail down their backs and as I reached their butts I stepped back.  
  
"I just want to remind you both, do not think for an instant that I'm always going to be the nice guy."  
  
At that moment I brought my hand up and gave Sabrina a sharp swat. She yelped and bit her lip.  
  
"DO"  
  
Then I brought my hand to Crystal's ass and gave her a swat that made her gasp.  
  
"YOU"  
  
I moved back to Sabrina and swatted her hard again.  
  
"UNDERSTAND"  
  
I ended with a final spank on Crystal.  
  
"ME?"  
  
Both of them looked at me and nodded yes. I looked down to see that each one had a warm outline of my hand on their ass.   
  
"You can turn around now."  
  
They obediently pushed away from the truck and turned around, both of them put their hands behind their backs and faced me with hungry smiles. It was obvious they were both flushed with arousal and their nipples were rock hard. Crystal bit her lip and Sabrina moved one leg behind the other and shifted back and forth. They looked at me with a gleam in their eyes. I'd established my dominance but that seemed to make them want more. We eyed each other for a minute till I finally broke the spell.  
  
"Now hurry up, more people are coming and pretty soon somebody is bound to notice two nekid little girls running around."  
  
Without any modesty they began to gather their clothes to put in a plastic grocery bag. While they were doing that I stripped and put on some dry clothes I'd brought but the girls just toweled off and hopped in the truck naked, with Crystal in front.  
  
"You're really not going to wear any clothes for the ride home?" I asked. "It's almost an hour."  
  
They shrugged commenting that it was no big deal. I'll admit I enjoyed the view and was happy they'd agreed. I got in the car and as we were about to pull out I saw Owen and Mark.  
  
"Wanna have some fun?" I asked.  
  
Both girls looked at me and then looked where I'd nodded my head.  
  
They grinned and nodded so I drove toward them. As we pulled closer the girls rolled down their windows and called out.  
  
"Hey guys, you enjoy the race?" Crystal asked.  
  
We'd pulled up right next to them so it was easy to see both girls were naked. They looked at each one and then at me, I nodded at them.  
  
"Uh yeah, it was fun," Mark said.  
  
The girls pretended like nothing was unusual and kept talking about the race and the various obstacles and which ones they liked and which ones they didn't. After a minute both guys relaxed and began to enjoy the conversation, especially because it was obvious that neither girl cared how much they stared.  
  
"I thought you were going to run it with us," Crystal said.  
  
"Yeah," chimed Sabrina.  
  
The guys looked at one another, "Uh... well, we didn't want to be awkward or anything."  
  
"Well, we're going to do some others, maybe you can run with us at them."  
  
"Uh, yeah, sure, that'd be cool I guess," Mark said.  
  
They exchanged numbers and then we pulled away leaving them scratching their heads in wonder.  
  
"You really going to run with them?" I asked.  
  
"Why not?" said Crystal. "Give em a thrill."  
  
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As we walked into their place I said, "Since I'm a guy and I'm quicker why don't I shower first?"  
  
By unspoken consent we all stayed off the carpet and on the tiles while walking into the kitchen. Their kitchen was all light grey tile walls and stainless steel appliances. Everything gleamed and was set in place. The floor was made of dark marbled tiles and potted herbs lay in a row on one counter giving the kitchen a fresh scent.   
  
"Ha, keep dreaming, our house, our rules, we shower first," said Crystal while taking off the towel she'd wrapped around herself to walk from the car to inside. She tossed the grocery bag of wet clothes in the corner.  
  
"And stay in the kitchen, I don't want you tracking dirt all over the place," Sabrina agreed as tossed her towel on the pile of wet clothes.  
  
I gave them a displeased grunt and dirty look as I began stripping off my clothes.  
  
"I keep telling you, don't even waste your time with that look baby brother. It doesn't work on me," Sabrina said as she watched me strip naked, she handed me a fresh grey towel from her blue gym bag.   
  
"Make yourself useful, do the dishes while you're waiting," Crystal laughed.  
  
As I wrapped the towel around me I snorted, "Yeah right."  
  
Feigning an air of innocence I put on my best puppy dog face, "If you don't want me to mess anything up, I could just sit in the bathroom while you guys shower."  
  
They both rolled their eyes at that one.  
  
"Nice try," Crystal said "But you'll have to wait for tonight."  
  
"That way we could talk too," I said. "I'm thinking of you guys and how clean you want to keep this place."  
  
"NO," Sabrina said firmly. "Bad baby brother, you're going to have to wait for our date before you perv on us."  
  
I gave her a small growl.  
  
"Down boy," Sabrina said shaking her finger at me like a bad puppy.  
  
They both stood in front of me unashamed and naked.  
  
Crystal looked sideways at Sabrina and spoke up, "I'll tell you what, you finish our dishes and we'll give you a massage later."  
  
"Done," I snapped quickly before either could take it back.  
  
Sabrina smiled, "I guess you've got a deal baby brother."   
  
I reached out and grabbed Sabrina and pulled her in close for a kiss. She squeaked as I pressed my lips against hers and for a second she froze, then my tongue slipped out to play with hers and she melted against me wrapping her arms around my neck. We kissed for a minute letting our tongues play together. It was fun and playful as my hands firmly cupped her ass and kept her pressed to me.   
  
Finally we broke, "Go take your shower now," I said smacking her butt.  
  
Speechless Crystal grabbed Sabrina's hand and pulled her away to the bathroom. Both of them looked over their shoulders at me as they left the room.   
  
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(Sabrina)  
  
Jesus freaking Christ where the hell did that come from?

I looked back at my baby brother as we hurried to the shower. Without a word we both rushed inside the bathroom. We waited for the water to get warm and hopped in the shower together.   
  
Years ago we discovered we loved taking showers together, even when sex wasn't involved, so we'd paid to make our shower a work of art. We had several rainfall shower heads installed with an extra handheld detachable head with multiple settings. It was six by six feet and a bench ran the length of the back wall, a thick clear glass door allowed us to watch each other and put on shows when in the mood. All the trim was stainless steel and the whole thing was done with midnight blue tile speckled with silver.  
  
As soon as she could Crystal grabbed the handheld shower head, turned on the pulsing jet and pressed it against her mound.  
  
"Hey, no fair," I cried.  
  
She looked at me with half lidded eyes. I grabbed the shampoo as the rainfall heads poured warm water over the both of us.  
  
"C'mon, share," I whined as I began to lather up.  
  
"No," she replied. "And not just no but hell no."  
  
"Damnit," I said as I stomped a foot down. "I mean it."  
  
She leaned back against the wall and tilted her head back, with half-lidded eyes she said, "Babe, you even try to take this nozzle from me right now and we are going to war. I will tie your ass up and leave you like that the rest of the day," she threatened.  
  
I had to admit, that gave me pause, we'd wrestled around a few times and it always depended on the mood we were in on who won. We'd never really tested which of us could dominate the other if pressed and I wasn't sure. I knew I was stronger and more muscular but Crystal had the will and a ruthlessness that far surpassed mine. I think I'd win in a fair fight, but I knew she'd never fight fair.  
  
I scowled at her.  
  
"Don't give me that look, this is all your fault."  
  
She closed her eyes and sat on the bench, leaning back she started moving the nozzle back and forth against her pussy. My eyes never left her as I started rinsing my hair.  
  
"What's my fault?"  
  
"Don't play stupid with me. What the hell is up with Brad? That boy has turned into a man, and a hell of a man at that!"  
  
"Tell me about it," I agreed.  
  
She brought her free hand to her tits and started to play with her nipples. My pussy was starting to ache, the sexual tension I felt after the scene with Brad and with Crystal playing with herself right in front of me was beyond belief. I wanted to shout for Brad and get him into the shower with us and I barely managed to resist the idea.   
  
"I swear if you hadn't been in the room I would have dropped to the ground, spread my legs, and told him to do whatever he wanted," Crystal said.  
  
"Slut."  
  
"Don't act like you weren't affected too."  
  
"More than I care to think about."  
  
"I mean Christ, what happened to him?"  
  
"I don't know."  
  
"If that's what the Marine Corps does to boys we need to sign the hell up."  
  
I giggled at that statement, trying to imagine my wild friend going through boot camp. I closed my eyes and lathered my body.  
  
"Somehow I don't think we'd fit in babe."  
  
Suddenly I felt her fingers on my pussy, my eyes snapped open. She was looking into my eyes with her sexy half grin. Her hands started moving the nozzle head a little faster, at the same time her finger slipped inside me. My sex was slick from arousal as she stroked me slowly back and forth. My hands fell to my sides and the soap dropped to the floor, my mouth parted as a guttural sound escaped my lips. I was so turned on that resistance never entered my mind. I simple stood there head down, whimpering, hips thrusting as she fingered me.   
  
It seemed like only seconds before I could feel the pressure building. I titled my head back, my hips thrust forward quicker, more forcefully, Crystal picked up on my need and increased her speed. Without any warning I came, my world shattered as ripples of pleasure wracked my body. Dimly I heard somebody crying out "O God, O God, O God," and it realized it was me. My knees went weak and I almost fell but Crystal stood up and her strong arms enveloped me, holding me up. I leaned against her as my body spasmed in aftershocks.   
  
When I recovered I looked into her eyes, her hands tightened around my waist as she pulled me toward her and kissed me. Our tongues played together as I wrapped my hand around her. I realized she was still holding the shower head but it was spraying to the side since she had to hold me up. I dropped a hand down and gently tugged it out of her hand. I pushed her back against the wall and spread her legs, then I pressed the nozzle to her pussy while I kissed her. She stiffened and moaned, her need was as great as mine because in seconds she was cumming. Now I had to support her as she became weak and leaned against me.   
  
Eventually we both recovered and put the shower head up and turned to the process of cleaning all the mud and dirt from our bodies as we talked about Brad.  
  
"I still can't believe we're going on a date with your baby brother."  
  
"I know, but I have to admit I can't wait."  
  
"Me too, I don't think I can resist him any longer."  
  
"I know, to be honest, I don't think I can either," I agreed. "But I'm still a little scared, I mean, up till now it's been a little bit of playful fun. With Trish and that Christmas thing we were just drunk and goofing off. We're talking about me breaking a serious line here, not just playing. Who knows if Brad can handle it? Is my baby brother really ready to sleep with his sister?"  
  
"I think you have less to worry about than you know."  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
"You know last week?"  
  
"Yeah, of course," I said hesitantly.  
  
"Well..."  
  
And then she 'told' me the story. She told me how Brad had 'found' her the week before and the fun they had and how her impersonation of Brad last week had actually been Brad.  
  
Perfect!  
  
Now to play the role...  
  
"ARE YOU KIDDING ME?" I practically yelled.  
  
"Shhhh, lower your voice," Crystal said as she scrubbed her legs.  
  
I gritted my teeth and glared at her, "Are you kidding me?"  
  
"Did that really happen or are you making this up?" I asked as I washed my arms.  
  
"It really happened," she said sheepishly. "Look, you wanted to know if he was cool with it, now you know."  
  
I crossed my arms and kept glaring at her.  
  
Hurriedly she pressed on, "It's not like you're innocent. We've been teasing him and walking around half-naked and you said yourself that last night was fun. So it's okay for you to give him a blowjob but it's not okay for him to return the favor?"  
  
I pretended to think about that.  
  
"Besides, you can't tell me you don't think it's hot," Crystal said.   
  
"I don't know what you're talking about."  
  
"Oh pleeeease, he gets you so worked up and you know it."  
  
"That's not the point."  
  
She stood and gestured for me to turn around, "I'll do your back and then you can do mine."  
  
I grunted in reply but turned around and she began to wash my back.  
  
"It kind of is the point. He obviously doesn't have a problem with the thought of sleeping with you or me and despite your reservations you're getting pretty comfortable with the idea too. In case you haven't noticed he turned into a very sexy man while he was away. You keep worrying about what will happen and that's a fair thought but I've made up my mind and so has Brad. If you keep acting silly over something that everyone else wants then you're the one who's going to screw it all up."  
  
She slapped my butt, "All finished."  
  
I turned around and so did she, I started to wash her back as I thought about her words. I was happy that her and Brad seemed to be so at ease. I wanted this and I knew I was ready but most of my reluctance was based on the fact that I needed to know they were ready too. By forcing them to think about the ramifications of our actions they had both come up with the good decisions. I needed them to be sure and now I knew they were.   
  
She turned wrapped her arms around me and put her head in my shoulder, I put my arms around her and we held each other.  
  
"You still mad at me?"  
  
I sighed, "I suppose not. You're right, we have been teasing him a lot. To be honest I may have let the Christmas story slip out."  
  
She pinched my butt, "Slut."  
  
I giggled, "Just a little."  
  
"I guess we're going on a date with your baby brother."  
  
"If by date you mean spend the night having sex with him then I'm all for it."  
  
"Slut."