

# OnlyFans Girl: Chapter 236-242

By BreaktheBar

## Chapter 236

“OK, I have to admit it, that was pretty fun,” Becks said.

You had brought over a couple of wet cloths so that her and Sabrina could wipe themselves down, and now you and Gemma were standing there in your underwear as the two performers were still naked.

“You really did taste great, by the way,” Sabrina grinned at Becks. “And those tits - gawd, they’re almost as nice as Gemma’s.”

“Thanks,” Becks said deadpan, grabbing her boobs and looking over at Gemma’s bra-clad tits, but then she laughed.

“Uh oh,” Gemma said. “I know that look.”

Sabrina was looking at you, softly biting the inside of her lower lip. She’d just finished cleaning herself off but now she was softly stroking her outer pussy lips as she gazed at you.

“What, I wasn’t enough?” Becks asked.

“Sorry, but I think I need some dick,” Sabrina said, sliding over to you and taking your hands and putting them back on her ass as she went on her toes to kiss you. You decided to go with it and grabbed her bum hard, pulling her against you, and she hummed happily against your lips.

“OK, yeah, that’s kinda hot,” Becks said. “Did we look like that?”

“Sort of,” Gemma said. “You were hot, no doubt about that. But not like that. Sabrina just really loves John.”

“Yeah I do,” Sabrina said over her shoulder after breaking your kiss, then turned back to you. “Can I have some dick please, baby?”

“Don’t you mean Daddy?” Becks smirked.

“I wouldn’t want to make Becks uncomfortable,” you said, still holding Sabrina by her ass cheeks.

“Fuck it, this is the amateur porno weekend,” Becks said. “What do I care if the chick I just went lezzie with hops right onto a cock?”

Sabrina grinned wide and went down to her knees in front of you, dragging your briefs down to your knees and letting them drop and taking your hard cock into her mouth immediately as she moaned happily.

“God damn,” Becks said.

“Yeah, she’s a little cockdemon,” Gemma laughed.

“Excuse me,” Sabrina said, pulling her mouth off your dick and stroking it with one hand slowly. “I prefer the term ‘cock goblin,’ thank you very much.”

That made you and the others laugh as Sabrina went back to sucking on you.

“Fuck, that’s hot,” Becks sighed, watching Sabrina blow you. She reached up and tweaked one of her nipples absently then looked to Gemma. “Can you take it down that easily?”

“Not quite, but I can deep-throat him too,” Gemma said. “Which is kinda funny 'cause he’s bigger than my Ex and I could never do that for him.”

“That’s ‘cause your throat knows who owns it,” Sabrina mumbled as she took your cock from her mouth and started kissing down the underside of the shaft, heading to your balls.

“Damn, Sabrina,” Becks said. “You’ve got a filthy mouth.”

“All the better to suck on these delicious, juicy, full balls,” Sabrina said, then took one of your nuts into her mouth.

Becks had stepped a little closer, getting a better view, and now you saw her run the tip of her tongue along her upper lip as she watched the filthy blowjob. “You really do have pretty nice cock, John,” she said.

“Thanks,” you said. “You’ve got a great ass.”

“Yeah, did you like getting it on camera?” she asked.

“Every moment,” you told her, realizing she was flirting hard and might still be horny herself. “My favourite shot was with you sitting on Sabrina’s face, leaning forward. It looked so fucking firm and plump at the same time, and you could see Sabrina’s chin as she drove her tongue up inside your pretty little hole.”

“‘Pretty little hole’ might be the nicest but lewdest way anyone had described my pussy,” Becks laughed.

Sabrina after she popped her lips off of sucking your balls and looked over her shoulder to Becks. “Are you going to come down here and get some of this or not?”

“I thought we were doing the blowjob scene tomorrow morning?” Becks asked.

“Doesn’t mean you can’t have fun now,” Sabrina countered.

“I’m kind of having fun watching,” Becks said. “It’s hot.”

“Fine,” Sabrina said, then looked over her other shoulder to Gemma. “Gem?”

Gemma hesitated a moment, flushing a little as she glanced at Becks - the plan had never been that Gemma would be getting sexual in front of her. But now, in the middle of it... she was obviously horny. She sighed and set down the phone she’d been recording on and got down on her knees next to Sabrina. “I just can’t resist,” she said to you, making you smile. Then she took your balls in her mouth as Sabrina went back to sucking your cock.

Becks shifted, getting closer until she was right beside you, looking down at your two girlfriends as they traded back and forth, sucking you off.”

“God damn, that’s hot,” Becks sighed. She was now fully rubbing between her legs. “How are you not blowing your load already?”

“Practice,” you said. “And concentration.”

“Lots of practice,” Sabrina giggled softly. “Over and over and over.”

“Can I watch you fuck them?” Becks asked.

“Sabrina, yeah,” you said. “Gemma is up to her.”

“Might as well,” Gemma said, reaching back and undoing her bra and slipping it off. “I’m gonna be seeing everything else.”

“Holy shit,” Becks said. “OK, I take back any ill will I had over the ‘almost as nice as Gemma’s’ comment. Those are fucking fantastic tits, Gem.” She got down on one knee and reached out, taking the blonde’s breasts in both hands and feeling them.

“Thanks,” Gemma said. “I grew them myself.”

That made you snort and chuckle at the lame joke.

“You want,” Sabrina asked, tilting your cock towards Becks.

The older woman leaned forward and looked up at you as she took a quick lick of the head, but then pulled back and stood. “Let’s save it for tomorrow,” she said. “I want to see you guys fuck.”

“You heard her, baby,” Gemma said, standing up and peeling off her panties. “You should probably start with Sabrina, though. I’m horny but she’s dripping.”

“Fuck yes,” Sabrina grinned, jumping to her feet and moving to the couch and planting her knees on the seat, leaning over the back to push her ass at you. “Fuck me, Daddy.”

You swatted her ass in a hard spank that just made her moan. “We’re not filming, Sabrina. No Daddy crap.”

Sabrina looked back at you over her shoulder with an exaggerated pout.

“Uh oh,” Gemma laughed. “I think we’re going to get a little wild tonight. She’s going full Brat mode.”

## **Chapter 237**

“Girl, you are fucking *covered*,” Becks laughed. She was leaning against the wardrobe in Sabrina’s bedroom almost exactly where Katherine had watched you and Gemma a couple of weekends ago. This time your watcher had watched both of your girls, and she’d gotten herself off a couple of times - especially when Sabrina had gone under the bed and pulled out her case of sex toys for Becks to use.

The rubber dildo was loosely hanging from one of Becks’ hands as she grinned sloppily, viewing your masterpiece.

Gemma really was covered in cum. You’d erupted after holding back your orgasm as long as you could - Two thick ropes were crisscrossing your Australian girlfriend’s face, another three across her upper chest and two more on her right boob. The left breast was clean because Sabrina had been busy sucking on Gemma’s nipple when you pulled out of Gemma and hosed her down.

“Mmm, and I love it,” Gemma said, licking her lips and then scooping some off her chin with a finger and bringing it to her mouth.

“Hmhmhmhm,” Sabrina hummed a laugh, already half-climbing over Gemma to start licking your cum off of her boob.

“Jesus, she’s like the energizer bunny,” Becks laughed, watching Sabrina. “She just keeps going and going.”

“We’ve fucked her out before,” you said. “But it takes a lot of effort.” You rolled off to the edge of the bed, sitting up and leaning over to kiss the pink ass cheek of Sabrina’s upturned bum before standing. “I need a shower.”

“Mind if I join?” Becks asked.

“Not at all,” you said. “Girls?”

“We’ll go after you,” Gemma waved you towards the washroom.

“I’m thinking pizza and a movie tonight?” you offered.

Gemma held up a thumbs up, and Sabrina just wiggled her bum happily as she continued licking and slurping.

Becks followed you into the washroom and you started the shower to get the water hot, then turned to her. “Having fun?” you asked.

“More than I thought I would,” Becks grinned. “Who woulda thunk I’d be horny for your cock, John? Remember when you could barely talk to me?”

“Remember when you wouldn’t return my hello’s?” you countered. “I was trying.”

“Not very well,” Becks said, stepping closer to you. She was a little taller than both Gemma and Sabrina, and one nipple brushed softly against her arm as she continued grinning. “I like this new confident you.”

“So do I,” you said, reaching back to feel the water. “Almost ready. You want me to wash your back for you?”

“I’d like you to wash a bit more than that,” she said.

You decided all this flirting could come to a head, and you leaned forward and planted a kiss on Becks. She responded immediately, pushing her lips back at you firmly as she kissed you hard.

“That’s more like it,” she said. “I like a guy who isn’t afraid of what he wants.”

“What if I want a hell of a lot?” you asked.

“Try me,” Becks challenged you.

You took her hand and pulled her into the shower with you, then kissed her again as she pressed her body against you. You slid your now wet hands up and down her sides as she wrapped her arms back around your neck while you made out under the water. Then you grabbed those breasts that you'd been watching all afternoon and softly massaged them, treating them like you'd learned Gemma liked, and then slid both hands down her sides again and back to her ass.

"You gonna fuck me in here?" Becks asked.

"We'll see," you said, knowing that teasing her would yield better results in the long run. "You're going to need to be patient though."

'Oh yeah? Why is that?' Becks asked.

You kissed her again, squeezing her ass cheeks and pressing your half-hard cock against her stomach, but then reached behind her further and picked out Sabrina's shampoo and squirted some into your hand. Becks was surprised, but let you turn her around and then you started washing her hair.

"Oh... oh, fuck," Becks sighed as you massaged her scalp. She reached back and put a hand on your bare hip. "Fuck, that's nice."

"You are so god damn sexy," you said to her quietly, running your fingers through her hair. "Sexy body, obviously, but also your sexy personality. You're fun, but can stay professional. You're a tease, but not a cock tease. You're a catch and a half, Becks."

"Mmm," she hummed.

You washed Becks all over, admittedly spending plenty of time feeling up her soapy breasts and ass, and then using your fingers to massage and then finger her pussy as she clung to you to stay standing as her knees got a little weak.

By the time you were finishing up washing her ankles and feet, Becks was flushed all over and when you stood up she turned around and put her hands on the shower wall, thrusting her ass back at you. "Fuck me," she demanded. "I need that cock inside me."

You grinned and pressed your body to hers, but slightly to the side as you let your completely hard cock push against her hip as you gave her fantastic butt a little spank. "Not tonight," you said.

"What? Why not?" she said.

"Because patience is a virtue," you said. "And I want you absolutely fucking dripping when I remind you that the colour of the cock doesn't matter, what you do with it does."

Then you went behind her on your knees and spread her cheeks and gave her a long lick from clit to asshole, and started eating her out. She was a little tart, just a different flavour than Sabrina or Gemma, but not bad. What you did enjoy was the way her pussy flowered open for you, and the way her asshole flexed as she breathed deeply.

When she came again, she came soft a quiet with little whimpers, and you let her fall back against you and helped her slide to the floor of the shower until you were holding her from behind on the ground.

“Holy fuck,” Becks sighed as the water beat down on your both.

“I’m looking forward to fucking you tomorrow,” you said to her quietly, reaching up and softly rubbing your fingers around her nipples.

“You are a fucking tease,” Becks laughed. “How do I feel so fucking fulfilled, but also so fucking horny at the same time?”

You gave her a kiss on the cheek and didn’t answer her, then you both had to get up and get out, and she let you dry her with a towel before doing the same for you, teasing your hard cock with some strokes both with and without the towel.

When you left the bathroom, Gemma and Sabrina were both grinning.

“He gave you the shower treatment, didn’t he,” Gemma said.

“Of course he did, look at that expression,” Sabrina laughed.

“Did you gals order the pizza?” you asked.

“Mhmmm,” Gemma nodded. “Should be ready in ten.”

“OK, I’ll go grab it,” you said, pulling on your briefs and then heading back out into the living area to find your other clothes.

“What am I supposed to do?” Becks asked, standing there naked as your girlfriends headed for the washroom.

Sabrina stopped and stooped to her case of sexy toys and tossed a vibrator to Becks. “Have fun and dream of big dicks,” she said.

You heard laughter from the shower and a buzzing from the bedroom as you slipped on your shoes to go grab the pizza from down the street.

## Chapter 238

When you got back with the pizza all three of the girls were bundled up in robes, Sabrina having bought one for Gemma to keep there and lending one of her two to Becks. You quickly learned that Sabrina was otherwise naked, while Gemma and Beck had put on panties.

Sabrina's laptop was set up on the coffee table and soon the four of you were crammed onto the couch with *The Princess Bride* playing. Sabrina has manoeuvred it so that you were sitting between Gemma and Becks, with Sabrina on the other side of your guest. By the time the pizza was demolished you were halfway through the movie and both Gemma and Becks were snuggled up under your arms, while you softly ran your fingers along the back of Sabrina's neck. She glanced over at you with a smile and pouted her lips in an air kiss, then stuck out her tongue and pulled her robe aside to flash you a nipple.

After the movie Sabrina got up and skipped to the kitchen, going to the freezer and pulling out a gallon of ice cream and quickly preparing sundaes with whipped cream and chocolate chips, and then she queued up *I Love You, Man* and the seating got switched around... except somehow you ended up between Sabrina and Becks, with Gemma outside of Becks.

*"Casual lunch or after-work drinks,"* Andy Samberg's character said to Paul Rudd. *"You're not taking these boys to see The Devil Wears Prada."*

"Ooh, God I love that movie," Gemma said at the same time as Paul Rudd, making all of you laugh.

"I think we know what we're watching next!" Sabrina declared.

It was already 11 pm by the time she was queueing up the *Devil Wears Prada*, but all you had to do tomorrow was fuck, so did it really matter?

"God, this movie is stacked," Becks said as she was snuggling with Gemma and Sabrina. You'd been relegated to the outside, Sabrina's plan was apparently to keep Becks in the middle of the three of you for as much time as possible to overload her with warm fuzzy feelings. The fact that Sabrina was surreptitiously rubbing your cock through your pants out of view of the others was neither here nor there. "Meryl Streep is so good."

"Mmm," Sabrina shook her head. "It's Anne Hathaway for me."

"Are you kidding?" Gemma said. "This was pretty much Emily Blunt's breakout film. She's so good."

"Who's your favourite, baby?" Sabrina asked you.



“Well, they are all pretty great actresses,” you said. “And both Anne Hathaway and Emily Blunt are hot.”

“Not into GILFs, huh?” Becks chuckled.

“Hey, if Meryl Streep showed up at the door right now, I wouldn’t immediately say no,” you said. “But I mean, it’s Meryl Streep.”

“But who’s your favourite?” Gemma asked.

“In this film?”

“Overall,” Sabrina said.

“Stanley Tucci,” you said. “I love him in everything he’s in.”

“Damn it, I’m changing my answer,” Becks laughed. “He’s so right.”

It was almost 1 am by the time the movie finished the girls were all yawning, and even though the plan had been that Becks was going to bed down out on the couch, somehow the four of you ended up migrating to Sabrina’s bed together and climbing in under the covers. Sabrina was on one side of you, with Becks on the other and Gemma on the end spooning up behind Becks. The robes had been dropped, leaving Sabrina naked and the other two in just panties. You’d stripped back down to your briefs, but almost as soon as the lights were off and you were all snuggled in Sabrina was working your underwear down and taking hold of your cock.

‘Is what I think is happening, happening?’ Becks asked quietly in the dark.

“You mean am I getting John’s cock out so I can give him a sneaky blowjob?” Sabrina asked just as quietly.

“Is it sneaky if everyone knows about it?” Gemma asked.

“Well I was waiting until you bitches were asleep,” Sabrina said. “But you had to go and ruin it. Here, hold this.” She reached over and found Becks’ hand and brought it down to hold you by the root of your cock, then Sabrina slipped under the sheet and went down to start blowing you.

“Mmmgh,” you grunted softly.

“She’s good, huh?” Becks asked.

“No one better,” you said. “One person just as good.” You reached over and ran your fingers lightly through Gemma’s hair, making sure she knew you were talking about her.

“You haven’t gotten a blowjob from me yet,” Becks said. “You might change your mind.”

“I dunno,” Gemma said. “Sabrina *loves* his cock. You’re horny for it. Maybe even in lust with it once you take your shot. But not in love with it.”

“So are you, you buttslut,” Sabrina said from under the covers.

“True,” Gemma grinned in the dark. “I am a buttslut for the cock, and the man, that I love.”

“You three are fucking weird, you know that?” Becks laughed quietly. She was still holding your cock and giving it little squeezes.

Gemma fell asleep first, listening to the sounds of the blowjob, and Becks was next as her hand slipped from its grip and just rested on your hip as her naked breasts pushed against your arm. Feeling the change, Sabrina came up out from the sheet and peered through the dark to confirm the others were asleep, and then carefully straddled you and your cock pushed into her cunt as she sat down slowly with a sigh.

“I love you, John,” she whispered as she leaned forward and hugged you.

“I love you too, Sabrina,” you said, wrapping your free arm around her naked back.

“I’m just gonna fall asleep like this,” she said.

“What about-”

“You can come in me whenever you’re ready,” she whispered. “I just want to feel full of you.”

“OK,” you whispered, not sure if you would actually find an orgasm but happy to let her have this. “Sabrina, what’s, ah, your plan with Becks?”

“Don’t worry, baby,” she whispered, softly rotating her hips to tease you. “It’s just fun, and some work. I’m not trying to fold her into our thing. It’s you, me and Gemma against the world. Not that I wouldn’t mind having her over for some more fun in the future.”

“Neither would I,” you said quietly with a smile.

“I knew you wouldn’t,” Sabrina grinned as she rested her cheek on your chest. “And I knew because you’re as much of a horny pervert as I am.”

“Love you, my little pervert,” you chuckled softly.

“Love you too, my big pervert. Tomorrow you get to fuck this gorgeous cunt sharing a bed with us. Sweet dreams.”

## Chapter 239

“Wakey, wakey, eggs and bakey,” Gemma said from the doorway to the room.

“Mmmphg,” you groaned as you slowly started to wake up, feeling the pressure of two bodies pressed against you.

“Seriously, you guys. I made eggs and bacon. Get your asses up,” Gemma said and yanked the sheet down the bed, revealing Sabrina laying on top of you and Becks laying in just her panties.

“Fuuuck,” Becks groaned and then yawned as she looked around and blinked, remembering where she was. She looked confused for a moment at Sabrina on top of you, then raised an eyebrow. “How long has that been going on?”

“All night,” Sabrina mumbled into your shoulder where she was burying her face from the light that Gemma had flicked on.

“Is he inside you?” Becks asked.

Sabrina nodded. “He slipped out for a while, but his morning wood let me put it back in.”

“Well, either ride it or hope off, bitch,” Gemma said, coming over and slapping Sabrina on the ass. “And remember you’re filming to blowjob scene this morning so if you make him blow now his load won’t be as big.”

“Hmmm,” Sabrina hummed a pout, and then she slowly swung her leg over and peeled herself from your cock, dismounting and rolling to the edge of the bed.

“God damn,” Becks laughed, reaching down and stroking your dick a couple of times. “He looks ready to blow.”

“I’ll be fine,” you said. “As long as we don’t decide to take today off and leave me with blue balls.”

“Now that you mention it...” Becks said but sparked a grin to show she was teasing.

You and Sabrina followed Gemma out of the bedroom, both staying naked. Gemma had on a fresh pair of panties but no bra, stripping off the apron she’d worn to make the bacon. Becks followed a moment later and caught you wiping off your cock with one of the wet cloths that were now a staple of Sabrina’s kitchen. She snorted and shook her head, but took a seat at the table without saying anything.

Breakfast could have been the four of you out at a Mcdonald's or something with the way the conversation flowed, talking about work and going back to school at the end of the summer. Becks was surprised to hear that the three of you were planning on all trying to go to the same law school, figuring that this throuple thing was a summer fling, but thought it was sweet. You could tell she had reservations about how long it would last, but you couldn't blame her - she wasn't in it with you and the girls and didn't know how it felt. For most people you wouldn't think the long-distance could be overcome, but with the little bits and pieces of planning you, Gemma and Sabrina were putting together, you knew it would work.

Then the tone shifted a little.

"So, what did you think of last night?" Gemma asked, taking a bite from the last piece of bacon and then offering it to Sabrina, who took it from her with her teeth.

"Which part?" Becks asked. "There was the dinner, the lesbian porn shoot, watching a live threesome, the shower, the movies and snuggles... sleeping in the same bed as you. That's a lot."

"Average it out," Gemma chuckled. "It was a long night."

"Or just give highlights," Sabrina smirked.

"Um, highlights..." Becks thought. "No offence, Sabrina, but I think you're cute as fuck and won't be afraid to do anything else with you, but I'm definitely a big fan of dick. So I have to say the shower with John was number three, the movies and snuggles were number two and watching you three fuck was the top highlight."

"Gemma *is* a sexy beast," Sabrina said.

"Oh, come on," Gemma said. "She was obviously most interested in John."

"I was most interested in all three of you," Becks said. "Seriously, all three of you know how to fuck. I feel like I might learn a thing or two this weekend."

"Happy to teach," Sabrina grinned. "So for this next scene and the blowjob, I was thinking it could either be Miss Lusty teaching Baby how to properly suck a cock, so like a 'sex ed' kind of kinky thing or maybe it's a competition to play on the scene we did last night where I need to prove myself worthy of being Daddy's favourite."

"Oooh, I like the second one better," Becks said. "The Sex Ed one is kinda hot too, but I don't know if I could play 'teacher' well enough to make it work for your audience."

"Cool!" Sabrina said

"I actually had a thought, too," Gemma said. "We haven't really established much 'backstory' for the characters, so maybe this isn't worth it, but I was thinking that Miss Lusty could be Daddy's personal secretary at work that Darling knows services him. That would explain why Darling made Miss Lusty test Baby, and why Daddy is getting a blowjob from them and more."

"Are we really trying to get proper continuity into the porn?" you asked.

"Yes!" all three of the girls said.

"Our female viewers will appreciate it, and at least some of the guys will care," Sabrina said. "I think it's a hot idea. Are you OK with it, Becks?"

"Sure," she said with a shrug. "I can be a little secre-slut for John - but just this weekend. If any of you three tease me with it at work I will not be happy."

"I promise," you said.

"Me too," Gemma nodded.

"I make no promises," Sabrina smirked.

"Yeah, well, remember that I'm higher in this little hierarchy we're making up," Becks said. "So if you start with it at work, I might just need to flex that hierarchy a little."

The thought of Sabrina getting pulled into a backroom by Becks to eat her out was kind of hot, but could also be disastrous. All three of the girls were laughing though, so you decided not to try and warn them about going too far. They were adults, they knew the lines.

"Alright," Gemma said. "Let's get the cameras ready and the lighting. John's erection hasn't gone down and I swear he's staring at you two like he wants to eat you."

"Hey now," you said, reaching over and taking Gemma's hand. "I very much want to eat you too."

That got all three of them laughing again, and you started putting the dishes away as Becks and Sabrina went to put on their makeup while Gemma got the phones ready for recording.

## **Chapter 240**

"Well, what's going on here?" you asked as you pretended to shut the front door of the apartment.

“Daddy!” Sabrina called from over on the floor in front of the couch, putting on a surprised voice. You lifted the camera phone as you walked forward, revealing that Sabrina was sitting on her knees in between Becks’ legs and had presumably been eating her out, dressed in just a lingerie thong. Sabrina *had* taken a couple of licks ‘to make it look real’ but Becks hadn’t bought that and just smirked and let her do it. “I’m just practising like you told me to.”

“Hey, Mr D,” Becks said. She was dressed inverse of Sabrina in just a lingerie bra that was sheer enough to see her nipples. “She *has* been working hard. I’d say she’s gone from a 6 to a 7.”

“You *just* said I was learning every trick you know and were just as good as you and that I’m going to be Daddy’s favourite,” Sabrina said, then turned back to you. “It’s been over a week since I’ve been able to show you how much I want you. Can I *puh-lease* get some dick today?”

“I think that’s an excellent idea, baby,” you said.

“Hey now,” Becks said. “I think training your little slut here all week means that I should get the dick today.”

“You’re his personal secretary,” Sabrina said. “You get to suck him off *every day*.”

“How about you both show what good girls you are and that you can share properly?” you suggested.

“Mmm, I can share, Mr D,” Becks said as she slid to the floor next to Sabrina. “But if your little slut thinks she can suck your big DD better than me she has another thing coming.”

“Oh, I am so better than you at taking Daddy’s Dick,” Sabrina said, reaching up to unzip your pants.

They worked together to depants you, and then both dropped their jaws as your cock bounced up out of your briefs between them. You were recording a downward point of view, which was actually pretty hard to manage not getting their full faces with while also getting a good shot. Gemma was moving around behind you getting different angles, and probably better shots with the girl’s bodies side-on.

“Mmm, Mr D,” Becks said, reaching up and taking your cock in her hand as she licked her lips. “You’re so hard already.”

“He’s always that hard for me,” Sabrina said a little brattily. Then she popped her lips forward and sucked your cock head like a popsicle.

“Maybe I’m just used to getting him in the morning after Darling’s already drained him once or twice,” Becks smirked as she leaned forward and started kissing the side of your shaft.

“Mmm,” you groaned happily at the feeling of two sets of lips on you, as well as the visual of Becks looking up at you as she shared the taste of your cock. “It’s true, Darling does take good care of me.”

“I’ll be just as caring as Darling,” Sabrina promised, taking the head of your cock in her hand and slowly rubbing it between her palm and fingers. “And I’ll prove to her that I can be that way for both of you.”

“I know you will, baby,” you said.

“Switch, brat,” Becks demanded, and Sabrina directed your cockhead to Becks’ mouth and then started nibbling at the root of your dick.

“Fuck, Becks that feels great,” you groaned. “But Sabrina, I can’t do anything with that shot since your face is in it.”

“Damn,” Sabrina sighed. “Double blowjobs without showing our faces is a lot harder than I expected.”

“It’s fine, keep going,” Gemma encouraged. “I’m getting good stuff from the other angles. Just make him feel good.”

Sabrina grinned up at you. “Now you’re speaking my language,” she said, then kissed from the root of your cock down to your balls.

“God- fuck-” you grunted.

Becks pulled off your cock and stroked you quickly. “Is your bratty little slut sucking on your balls, sir?”

“She is,” you groaned. “And she knows just how to do it.”

“Well, so do I,” Becks said, and then she crammed her face in next to Sabrina’s and took your other ball in her mouth, and they were both sucking on your sack and looking up at you as they reached up and began stroking your cock softly with their fingers.

You had to take a deep breath and just enjoy the feeling - it wasn’t going to make you come, but it still felt great and the feeling of... of power, having two beautiful women sucking on your balls was intoxicating.

“I want to deepthroat you, Daddy,” Sabrina said, pulling off.

“Mmm, me too, Mr D,” Becks said.

The three of you quickly rearranged and soon they were both laying with their backs on the seat of the couch, their legs resting up the backrest and their heads hanging over the edge. You and Gemma took a moment to get into a couple good camera shots, and then you stepped forward.

“Me first, Daddy,” Sabrina pleaded, opening her mouth wide.

“No, me first, Mr D,” Becks argued, reaching up and running her hands over her bra-clad breasts.

“I want your cock in my throat so bad,” Sabrina countered.

“I want your balls bouncing off my nose as you throatfuck me,” Becks shot back.

“I want you both,” you said. “So it’s only fair if you two kiss, and then play rock, paper, scissors to decide.”

Both of them giggled and then leaned towards each other and kissed, and then they played and tied three times in a row completely by accident.

“Maybe I should just go home to Darling,” you joked, reaching back and palming Gemma’s ass through her panties - she’d stripped down to her underwear again so everyone felt kind of equal.

“No!” Sabrina gasped. ‘Miss Lusty can have you first. Don’t go.’

“Mmm, thank you, baby,” Becks hummed, then leaned in and kissed Sabrina again before leaning her head back and opening her mouth for your cock.

## **Chapter 241**

You wanted to call a time out to double-check how into this Becks really was, but the way she opened her mouth for you made you think you were safe to test her in the moment.

Thrusting your cock slowly into her mouth was delightful. She made sure to work her tongue over the top of your cock as you slid in and out a few times, and then you pushed in deeper until you found the back of her mouth. She adjusted slightly, tilting her head a little more, and then the next time you pushed back you pressed against her throat and she gagged softly, but that just made her mouth produce even more saliva. The next time you pushed all the way she swallowed you down.

“Oooh, fucking fuck,” you groaned, feeling the head of your cock in her throat. You just held there for a moment, feeling her around you, then pulled back all the way and let her cough



lightly as she turned onto her side. Then she rolled right back into place and open her mouth again.

You pushed in again, and she swallowed you, and then you were in her throat properly and fucked it lightly as she flailed her tongue.

“Holy fuck,” you grunted. “Your turn, baby. Open wide.”

You pulled out of Becks’ mouth, leaving her with a soft cough and a slobbery grin, and slid your cock directly into Sabrina’s mouth. Knowing her a lot better, you gave one long stroke between her lips and then pushed deeper and she swallowed you as well as you started fucking her throat. You grabbed her breasts hard, using them as handles the way she liked, and she let out a chesty hum.

Then you pulled away and went back to Becks who accepted your cock quickly.

Swapping back and forth between two throats was surprisingly not as fun as you thought it would be. When you’d fucked Sabrina’s face and throat before it was usually either leading into more rough sex or with the goal of getting you off. Swapping back and forth was novel, but it just meant you weren’t getting pleased as consistently.

Not that either of them were bad at it. It was just that every time you pulled out and shuffled to the side, you weren’t fucking.

Eventually you reached under Becks and unsnapped her bra as planned, pulling it off of her and letting her tits free. Then you used them as handles like you did with Sabrina, mauling them a little roughly as Becks pushed her chest up at you for more. Then next time you were switching back from Sabrina to Becks she pressed her tits together with her hands.

“Fuck my breasts, Mr D,” she gasped. “Fuck my big titties all that slobber from your sluts.”

“Cheater,” Sabrina said, sitting up.

You shifted forward and stabbed your cock into the crease in Becks’ cleavage, immediately starting to fuck her tits. “No pouting, baby,” you said. “Sit up and finger Lusty until she blows, then you can have the rest.”

“Yes, Daddy,” Sabrina grinned, sitting up and spreading Becks’ legs and quickly going two knuckles deep into our coworker.

“Oh, fuck, you bitch,” Becks laughed from between your legs. “Mr D, pull back just a bit.” You did as she asked, and you were surprised when your balls had lips sucking on them while your cockhead was still in between her tits. “Mmmm, let me suck on these big, juicy balls while that little slut makes me come,” Becks mumbled into your sack.

Your thrusting movement was more limited in this position, but Becks made up for it by jerking the head of your cock off with her tits. At the same time you motioned Sabrina to shift, and after a little bit of acrobatic movement, you had Sabrina's pussy at your lips and her thighs resting on your shoulders while she was face down in Becks' pussy and eating her out. It was like a daisy chain of oral standing upright.

"Fuck, you guys," Gemma said as she was recording. "This is so hot."

When Becks came from Sabrina fingering her while licking her clit she lost contact with your balls and you started thrusting between her tits more fully. Once Becks' orgasm finished Sabrina shifted off of you, almost falling, and then got down and sucked on Becks' nipples as you kept fucking her cleavage.

"I want your cum so bad, Daddy," Sabrina moaned, reaching down and fingering herself. You'd had to pull her panties to the side and she didn't even bother pulling them off. "I haven't tasted you in a whole week. Come in my mouth, please? I want it."

You grunted, and then almost hiccuped as you felt a hand softly take hold of your balls and start massaging you as you continued to thrust. It took you a second to realise it must have been Becks.

"Fuck-" you groaned. "Almost-"

"In my mouth! I want you so bad, Daddy. I promise I'll be a good girl and share with Miss Lusty, but I want you in my mouth so fucking bad. I want your whole fucking big, thick load in my mouth."

You thrust twice more into the slobbery cleavage of Becks' fantastic tits and lifted your cock out and stroked it fast, unloading four heavy streams of cum into Sabrina's open mouth as she looked up at you with a face of intense lust. Each warm shot made her moan as it touched her tongue. While you were doing that, Becks didn't let up on massaging your balls, making your whole body tingle to the point of almost aching as your nuts wanted to draw up into your body with the orgasm but weren't quite able to.

Four more smaller spurts oozed out, some making it to Sabrina's lips and chin, and a couple spilling down to land on Becks' tits.

"Fuck," you groaned, pulling away when you were finished so that you wouldn't just sit on Becks' chest or face. As you fell back Gemma moved in, getting more close-ups of Sabrina's mouth full of cum, and the cum on Becks' chest, and then the impressively messy kiss as Sabrina leaned forward and dribbled the cum into Becks' mouth before they locked lips and passed their creamy tongues back and forth.

“What do you think, Daddy?” Sabrina asked after the kiss was finished and they had licked your cum from each other’s lips.

“I think I’m about ready for round two already,” you said, not joking in the slightest.

Sabrina and Becks both grinned and licked their lips.

“And, cut!” Gemma said. Then she set the phone down and turned to you, pulling off her panties and shoving you down to the floor as she kissed you. “Fuck me,” she demanded. “Right now. That was so fucking hot.”

Becks and Sabrina both laughed as your cock was enveloped and squeezed by Gemma’s cunt and you released a surprised yelp as she started riding you hard enough to wind you a little.

## **Chapter 242**

“What do you guys want for lunch?” Sabrina asked. She was still in just her panties as she sat on the couch, fiddling with her phone. “I’ll order DoorDash.”

“Can I get something light? Like a salad?” Becks asked. “If we’re fucking next I don’t want to feel bloated.”

“Burger,” Gemma sighed. “Definitely a burger.” She was lying on top of you, her bra-clad breasts pressed to your chest. You were softening now, your cock still buried in her and your cum a slurried mess inside of her.

“After that?” Becks asked. “You can eat something that heavy?”

“Mmmm, burgers are my comfort food,” Gemma said, pressing her cheek to your shoulder.

“Went a little hard there, love,” you said with a little smirk.

“I was horny,” she said.

“Yeah, no kidding,” Becks laughed. She was still naked and had gone to get water from the kitchen and then watched as Gemma fucked you on the floor. “You’re a fucking animal, Gemma.”

“You should see John when he’s really going,” Sabrina said. “Gemma’s got nothing on him.”

“I... am not.... An animal!” you quoted, making Gemma snicker.

“OK, so a salad, a burger, anything you’re looking for John?” Sabrina asked.

“Where are you ordering from?” you asked back.

“Still trying to decide,” she said.

“I dunno, just a sandwich or something then,” you said. “Maybe that deli a couple blocks over?”

“No burgers,” Sabrina shook her head. “Oh, that little cafe down on 56th has everything.”

The orders got narrowed down and, once Gemma was happy with the amount of after-sex snuggles she’d gotten you were allowed up and the two of you hit the shower. You cuddled her a little longer under the hot water, and she hugged you back warmly.

“Still OK with all of this?” you asked her quietly.

“Yeah. Being here helps a lot,” she said. “If I was at home I’d be left wondering about things, and maybe I’d spin out a little. But being here means I can see the dynamic. Becks is horny and definitely looking forward to fucking you, but she isn’t falling in love or anything, so I don’t feel threatened.”

“Good,” you said. “Because I never want you to feel threatened. Ever. I love you, and I love Sabrina. Nothing and no one is going to change that. We could send Becks away right now and I’d be happy spending the rest of the weekend in bed with you.”

“Next weekend,” Gemma smiled softly. “I think if we tried to send her away now she’d start a one-woman riot.”

After your shower you and Gemma got dressed in fresh underwear and headed out into the living area, finding Sabrina just dropping her robe and a couple of big brown paper bags on the kitchen table. Becks was still naked.

“I’m gonna shower quick,” she said. “No one pick the croutons off my salad.”

“Yes, ma’am,” you said and then got a little cheeky as you passed each other and gave her a little slap on the ass. She turned back to you and shot you a look, but then she smirked and hefted her breasts in her hands and shot you an air kiss before heading for the washroom.

“You need to rail here,” Sabrina said with a grin as she ripped open the bags to start doling out the takeout containers. “Seriously, while you guys were in the shower I caught her staring at the couch and touching herself like she was remembering your cock in her mouth. She wants it bad.”

“I would be happy to provide that service,” you said, standing behind Sabrina and wrapping your arms around her, pressing the bulge of your cock in your briefs against Sabrina’s back as you

hugged her. "But first I need lunch." You dropped your lips to her neck and kissed her on her sweet spot, making her moan as you progressed from kissing to softly biting her.

"Take me now," she sighed, pushing her ass back at you.

"Lunch first," you said.

"I'll be your lunch. Eat me up," Sabrina chuckled.

She ended up going for a shower after Becks came back out, wrapped in her borrowed robe. You and Gemma were almost done with your food already, but you sat with her and chatted as she devoured her salad and eyed the last of your fries. You sighed and pushed the carton over, and she grinned and grabbed one to pop in her mouth.

Once Sabrina was finished her shower, the three girls headed back into the bathroom together to get Sabrina and Becks dolled up again for the next scene. You went and found your phone, listening as the girls chatted while they got ready together, smiling at the banter going on back and forth. It was good to know that your girls had made a solid friend in Becks - she'd been an important piece to understanding Joy, but more than that she'd been a small part of how you and Sabrina had hooked up to begin with.

As you checked your phone you saw you had texts from a few of your buddies from college planning a weekend trip to the beach, and you thought about whether you wanted to go meet up with them or not. On the one hand, you hadn't seen them for a couple of months and hanging out would be great. As would possibly bragging about dating Sabrina since some of them would know her from around campus. Let alone bragging about Gemma. Though, that reminded you, the three of you needed to decide what the latest 'telling the world' story was in terms of social media, friends and family. Katherine knew, but that was it so far.

On the other hand, a weekend with the boys meant one less weekend with Sabrina and Gemma, and in particular with Gemma. You and Sabrina were already talking about living together, but the timeline before Gemma left made every weekend precious.

You also had a text from Mosche inviting you, Sabrina and Gemma to a party that night at Tasha's. You'd never been to her place, and if the whole Becks situation wasn't going on you would have likely just said yes and assumed the girls would want to go. Instead, you weren't sure if it was something they would want to do when you three were all bonding with Becks.

"Hey, girls," you said, stepping over to the doorway of the washroom and seeing all three of them putting on makeup in the mirror. "Mosche invited us to a party at Tasha's. Do we want to do that tonight, or are we staying in again?"

"We should go!" Sabrina said, turning to Becks. "You'll love Tasha. She's a funny comedian and has great tits."

“Sabrina, I feel like you’re selling her short a little bit here,” Gemma laughed. “She’s more than jokes and laughs.”

“Whatever,” Sabrina said. “It’s up to you though, Becks. Want to check out a party tonight, or stay in?”

Becks thought about it for a moment then shrugged. “If one of you has a party dress I can borrow, I’m down to go out. If we aren’t about to have sex right now though you three better watch out ‘cause I’ll be on the prowl.”

“Becks, honey,” Gemma said. “When Sabrina and John are done with you, you’ll be icing that coochie to prep for tomorrow.”

Becks shot you a challenging smirk, and all you could do was shake your head and think, *Challenge Accepted.*