

OnlyFans Girl: Chapter 215-221

By BreaktheBar

Chapter 215

Waking up to a blowjob was almost better than waking up with both of your girls sleeping on either side of you. One of them was still there, and judging by the pillowy breasts smushed against your arm and chest it was Gemma, which told your sleepy brain it was definitely Sabrina that was softly suckling on your hard cock.

You reached down under the covers and ran your fingers through her hair, making her hum softly as she kissed up and down your shaft.

“Good morning,” you whispered quietly.

“Morning,” Sabrina whispered back and you could feel her lips pull into a smile as she kept them pressed to your cock.

“What happened to being fair to your sister?” you asked.

“She went out to get breakfast for us all,” Sabrina whispered. “So we have some time.”

“Then what are you wasting it for?” Gemma grumbled, waking up from her slumber. “Get on that dick. I’mma want a turn too.”

By the time Katherine was coming in the front door, Sabrina had gotten her turn in and you were fucking Gemma in the bathroom. At the sound of the door opening you clamped a hand over her mouth to stop her moans from echoing out, and she shoved her hips back at you to stir your cock inside of her a bit as she came. Once she had control of her legs again she pulled off of you and tugged you by your dick into the shower.

Once the two of you were clean, and you had emptied your load all over Gemma’s tits and watched her wash it off after rubbing it in, you both joined Sabrina and Katherine at the kitchen table for breakfast. Both of them smirked a little as you did it, but managed to keep any sly remarks to soft innuendo at best. Katherine had grabbed coffee, doughnuts and bagels for everyone, and you were all in states of undress other than her as you chatted and munched away. Sabrina was in panties and a robe, while Gemma was wearing one of your t-shirts you’d kept at Sabrina’s place and her panties, and you were just in your boxers.

“You know, this is weird, right?” you said during a brief lull in the conversation.

“What’s weird?” Gemma asked.

“This,” you said, gesturing at the lack of clothes going on. “I mean, it feels fine. It’s just not really normal.”

“What, you don’t hang out in your boxers with your bros at school?” Katherine teased.

“No, I don’t,” you chuckled. “I’m sure some guys might but that’s definitely not our thing.”

“Shirt and panties aren’t so uncommon between girls who live together, I think,” Sabrina said. “Everything is covered, no annoying bras.”

“Agreed,” Gemma nodded. “But then, I live with Becca and Charlotte so sometimes it’s no panties. Or no shirt instead if it’s that time of the month.”

That, unfortunately, got a small reaction out of you, which all three of the girls noticed, and soon they were all being as gross as possible talking about periods as you tried to keep a stoic face. Once they had burned out on that, Katherine ended up standing up and wiggling out of her jeans, citing that if you all could be comfortable then so could she, and sat back down in her shirt and a thong.

“Trying to seduce our boyfriend again?” Gemma teased.

“No!” Katherine said.

“Ouch,” you laughed.

“Oh, it’s not like that,” Katherine said.

“Then what’s it like, twinsie?” Sabrina teased. “You know we’re open to you taking a ride, you just need to ask nicely.”

“Oh gawd,” Katherine groaned. “How long is this going to go on for?”

“With John? About thirty to forty minutes if he takes his time but doesn’t tease you for too long,” Gemma smirked.

That set them all to giggling, and you had to laugh with them. The conversation moved on to other things, another weirdness that your mind stuck on for a moment. The casual sex talk was just so... not normal. Ever since you’d talked with Sabrina openly that Monday morning in the office, your life had been a rollercoaster of sexual exploits, temptations and encounters. Was everyone’s life like this and you were just catching up? Or was this as un-normal as you thought it was?

“So, question,” Katherine said as she was munching on a bagel. “What’s with all the random camera equipment stuff in the front closet and behind the couch? I lost my sock under it this morning and when I went looking it was like a high school production room was hiding back there. Are you secretly becoming a TikTok star or something?”

Gemma, for her sake, had a fantastic poker face.

You and Sabrina on the other hand... well, Katherine immediately picked up on something as the two of you glanced at each other in a panic.

“What?” Katherine asked. “Seriously, what?”

“I... think you guys should go,” Sabrina said to you and Gemma.

“Are you sure?” you asked, not wanting to leave her alone for this.

“Yeah. I need to talk with my sister,” Sabrina said.

“OK, now you’re really worrying me,” Katherine said.

“We’ll go to the coffee place down the block,” Gemma offered, getting up and heading for the bedroom to grab her clothes with you fast behind her.

“Seriously, what’s going on?” Katherine asked.

You were dressed slightly before Gemma since you didn’t have a bra to manage and you went back out to the twins. You leaned down and kissed Katherine on the forehead and she looked at you with concern. “Just remember your sister loves you,” you said. Then you turned and kissed Sabrina softly on the mouth. “Are you sure?”

“Yes. Thanks, baby,” she nodded.

“Call us when you need us,” Gemma said as we got on our shoes and went out the door.

We didn’t say anything until we were in the elevator.

“Fuuuuuck,” Gemma groaned softly.

“I didn’t want to leave her alone, but I’m also so glad I don’t have to be there for that,” you said.

She reached over and took your hand, squeezing it tightly.

Chapter 216

You and Gemma ended up with new coffees sitting at a table in the coffee shop.

“Should we be worried?” you asked. “I feel like we should be worried.”

“I don’t know,” Gemma sighed, shaking her head. “It’s not just that they’re sisters, right? They’re twins. If someone else ever puts two and two together, they could just as easily think it’s Katherine. Sabrina has been playing with fire this whole time... It’s probably better that Katherine knows just in case.”

The two of you sat, holding hands most of the time, as you tried to talk about anything other than the discussion happening back in the apartment. You ended up speculating on what Joy was doing - she likely did actually get another internship offer through her mother’s connections. Was there a chance she would try and get revenge? It didn’t really make sense as to how that could happen now, especially with Garrison on your side and the other Partners in the know as to what happened.

But still, it felt weird knowing that you had an Enemy out there. You’d never had an honest-to-God villain in your life before.

Eventually the conversation slipped from Joy to Eric and how he might have been doing on his podcast tour. Neither you nor Gemma were interested in outing yourselves for random internet clout, so you sort of were counting on Eric to hold his tongue as to who you were. Hopefully, he would be able to get whatever he wanted out of the whole thing without dumping it back in your laps.

The conversation shifted again, and you tried to bring it around to happier things and started brainstorming about dates the two of you wanted to go on. Or the three of you for some things. Gemma wanted to do a trip to the beach, which would mean a bunch of driving. You wanted to do an amusement park, and she teased you about needing to win *two* big stuffed bears for your girlfriends. She wanted to go to a play. You wanted to take her to a concert.

You both wanted to spend as much time together as possible before you would need to part for the school year.

When your phone rang, Gemma had shifted around the table and was sitting right next to you with your arm around her as you were trying to figure out what beach would be best to travel to for a weekend - the drive would probably take up an entire Friday no matter where you picked, so you’d only get a Saturday at the beach itself before needing to come back on the Sunday.

“It’s Sabrina,” you said as you pulled out your phone. You answered it and lifted it to your ear, and Gemma pressed her head close to listen. “Hey, baby. Everything OK?”

“No, but yes,” Sabrina sighed. “You guys can come back now. Katherine is still here.”

“OK,” you said. “We’ll be there in a few.”

“Thanks, babe,” she said.

You and Gemma quickly tossed your garbage and headed out. Back in the elevator heading up to Sabrina’s apartment Gemma grabbed your hand again and squeezed. “I’m just saying, if Katherine wants another fuck, you should definitely give it to her,” Gemma said. “Anything to help keep their relationship being OK.”

“I doubt that’s what will help, Gem,” you said with a chuckle.

“Well, I’m just putting it on the table,” she said. “Your dick can fix a lot of problems.”

“Is that so?” you asked.

“Yes,” she said with a grin, stepping close and looking up at you with a little smile. “It’s so.”

Gemma knocked on the door when you got to the apartment, and Sabrina called for you guys to come in. You both glanced at each other, steeling yourself for whatever was about to happen and then entered.

Based on their clothing, Katherine was standing near the couch, and Sabrina was back in the bedroom doing something.

“So,” you said. “Everything OK?”

“Depends,” Katherine said. “I’m kind of annoyed that you’ve been helping her do this. And the fact that you figured her out doesn’t really make me confident in the whole ‘keeping it anonymous’ thing.”

“So she told you everything?” Gemma asked.

“Of course I did,” Sabrina said, coming back into the living room. She was dressed in pyjama pants now with her robe instead of just panties. “I mean, I had to do it eventually and there was no point in keeping any of it a secret when she knew the biggest piece. I really should have just talked to her about it before I ever did anything to begin with.”

“Everything is OK between you, then?” you asked.

“No,” Katherine said. “But it will be. I’m mad, obviously. And I need to see everything that’s been put out there.”

“You want to watch...?” you started.

“Want? Or need to?” Katherine said. “Yeah, I need to watch all the porn my twin sister made so I know what could come crashing out of the sky at me someday. And because you two knew about it, and I need to go through this awkwardness, I think it’s fair that you have to watch it with me.”

You blinked. Gemma worked her jaw a few times, not sure what to say.

“It’ll be fiiine,” Sabrina assured the two of you. “John, you’ve seen it all already anyways, and are in some of it. Gemma, it’s not like we haven’t done more together than what I did on camera.”

“It’s still weird,” Gemma said. “To watch it with your sister.”

“How do you think I feel?” Katherine asked.

“Fair,” Gemma sighed.

“Alright,” Katherine said, taking charge. “We’re all squeezing together on the couch.”

“We’re doing this right now?” you asked.

“Well, I leave in six hours for my train, so it’s now or we put it off and ruin the whole day,” Katherine said.

“Now it is, I guess,” you sighed.

The four of you ended up on the couch, Sabrina’s laptop straddled between Sabrina and Katherine’s laps as you sat next to Katherine on the outside and Gemma sat next to Sabrina.

“Well, might as well start from the beginning,” Katherine said.

Sabrina started navigating through her files. “Just- Look, the quality shot up in a short time, so the first stuff isn’t that great.”

“Are you really asking me not to judge the *quality* of the porn you made?” Katherine asked.

“... OK, yeah,” Sabrina said. Then she selected the first video, the one you knew was a striptease and some sexy dirty talk. “This is what’s paying for this apartment, and my next year of school. Meet Kat18.”

Chapter 217

“Are you hard?” Katherine asked. You’d gotten through several of Sabrina’s solo videos of her stripping, and then doing a ‘body tour’, and then nipple play, and had just finished her first fingering video.

“OK, come on,” you said. “That’s not weird, she’s my girlfriend and it’s her naked. Of course, I got hard.”

“I guess that’s fair,” Katherine grumbled. “OK, play the next one.”

There were a few different fingering videos, and then a vibrator one, and then dildos.

“Oh, just take it out already,” Katherine said when you had to adjust yourself again between videos.

“No, *that* would be weird,” you said.

“Baby, just take it out,” Sabrina said.

You glanced around Katherine to your girlfriends, who both nodded that you should.

“Uh, alright,” you sighed and stood up, stripping off your pants and letting your cock out the front hole of your boxers before sitting back down.

“Better?” Katherine asked.

“... Yes,” you admitted.

The next few videos got a little more varied, and the quality was going up. ‘Kat18’ did some ASMR stuff, and some close-up videos. Then she started playing with an anal plug, and then beads.

“Did the beads really feel good?” Katherine asked when that one was over.

“Yeah,” Sabrina said. “Which is frustrating because you’d think with our whole thing they wouldn’t. But it’s just a quick stretch of the butthole for each bead, so it’s not a protracted thing and having the feeling of them inside was hot.”

“Weird,” Katherine sighed.

“You can borrow them if you want, take them back home with you,” Sabrina offered.

“Ew,” Katherine said, then got a thoughtful look. “Uh, maybe. If you washed them.”

“Of course I washed them,” Sabrina said. “I’m not an animal.”

“Says the girl who-”

“We promised not to ever bring that up,” Sabrina interrupted her sister.

“Fine, point taken,” Katherine said, looking apologetic.

The next video was the one in the restaurant with you.

“This was the first day John and I started really flirting,” Sabrina said at the start. “He was so cute, and this turned me on so much.”

As you all watched the events unfold you glanced to Katherine who was watching the screen raptly, the tip of her tongue wedged into the corner of her lips. And then she glanced from the screen to your dick beside her a couple of times.

And then she put her hand on your cock. She didn’t stroke it or anything, just held it through the video.

“Next,” she said when it ended.

Gemma made eye contact with you behind the sister and gave you a little shrug.

The next video was a solo one, which didn’t spark anything more, but the next one was your first ‘scene’ with Sabrina where she called you Daddy and blew you. Katherine’s grip on your cock got firmer as she watched, and she slowly started to stroke you and stopped when the video ended. The next video was one of the filler videos you’d made last week to stretch out the content more, and was another blowjob.

“That was the last one that’s posted,” Sabrina said. “Do you want to see the stuff we have lined up?”

“Yes,” Katherine nodded.

Things only got more intense. By the time we got to the last one, where you had dominated Sabrina on her bed with all the toys, Katherine was breathing deeply and stroking you regularly.

“That’s the last one in the lineup,” Sabrina said. “What did you think?”

“I can see why people think it’s hot and guys would pay for it,” Katherine said, her hand coming to a rest but still holding you by the shaft.

“Not just guys, we have girl fans too,” Sabrina said. “Hold on, you need to see this...” She took out her phone and opened up Twitter. “John’s dick has a fan account.”

Katherine let go of you to take the phone, and soon she was reading out the tweets and giggling. "This is so wrong."

"But so fucking funny," Gemma smirked.

"And you don't do any of this stuff?" Katherine asked Gemma. "No OnlyFans content or anything?"

"No," Gemma shook her head. "Definitely not for me. Private nudes to these two, sure. But I'm not putting anything online."

"So what do you think?" Sabrina asked her sister.

Katherine thought about it for a long moment, pursing her lips and lowering the phone. "I think you owe me big time," she finally said. "And I won't tell Mom and Dad. Or Emma. But you definitely owe me."

"Thanks, twinsie," Sabrina said and wrapped her sister in a hug.

"Just stop making rash decisions that could affect both of us," Katherine grunted, hugging her back.

"I won't. Promise," Sabrina said. Then she let go and sat back. "So... to start paying you back, do you want to fuck John again?"

"Hey," you said.

"Baby, she's been stroking your cock for almost an hour," Gemma pointed out.

"That's... fine...?" you said.

"No, I don't think I should fuck John again," Katherine said, then turned to you. "No offence. I *want* to, but it's probably not a good idea to do it more than once a visit." Then she turned back to the girls. "Instead, to start paying me back, I want to watch {first} fuck Gemma so we can be even between sis-in-laws if that ever happens."

Gemma looked surprised. Sabrina looked elated.

"You want-?"

"You sleep with my twin on a regular basis at this point," Katherine said. "So you know what I look like naked, and what my O-face is like, and lots of really personal things. So to make things

fair, I want to watch you get fucked by studly here so that I don't feel like we're on an uneven playing field."

"Will you do it please, Gemma?" Sabrina asked, turning to the blonde and taking her hands. "For me?"

Gemma looked at you. "If you're willing, I'm fine with it," you said. "But only if you're actually willing."

Gemma looked back to the twins. "I- uh- Fuck it. Fine, we'll bang with an audience. It's not that much different from yesterday."

"Great," Katherine said, then smirked. "Oh look, he's hard. How about right now?"

Chapter 218

"Hi," you said, looking at Gemma as you both stood next to the bed naked.

"Hi," she said back with a little smile, flushed at the weirdness of having both Katherine and Sabrina in the room just watching.

You didn't want her to feel that way, so you reached up and cupped the back of her head, pulling her into a kiss. Her nipples brushed against your chest as she leaned into it, stepping closer as her hand found your upper arms. Your other hand found her hip, squeezing softly. When you pulled away from the kiss she was a little less visibly awkward and smiled a little more.

"Love you," you said.

"Love you too," she said, and her smile reached up to her eyes.

"I want to taste you," you told her. She nodded and sat back on the bed as you knelt on the ground between her legs.

"God, those tits are amazing," Katherine sighed. She was sitting up on the dresser, still stripped down to her shirt and panties, and was leaning forward a little with the heel of her palms keeping her balance on the edge of the dresser.

"I'm right here," Gemma said, then sucked in a soft breath through her nose as you started to kiss up her wonderfully bare thighs.

"Sorry. You've got amazing tits," Katherine corrected.

Gemma snorted a little laugh and rolled her eyes. "You and Sabrina are so alike."

“Hey now,” Sabrina said from where she was leaning against the doorway, still in her robe and pyjama bottoms. “You know I wouldn’t just say it. I’d motorboat those amazing titties too.”

Gemma grabbed her heavy breasts and pressed them together in a silent tease of an offer. Then she squeezed them hard as you reached her pussy with your lips and started to tease and nibble and lick her. She wasn’t flushed with arousal yet but was on her way, and you wanted her to enjoy this as much as she could even if it wasn’t quite the natural desire you usually had for each other.

The twins were quiet for a bit as you worked on Gemma, who flopped onto her back and moaned softly, switching between pawing at her own breasts and reaching down to run her fingers through your hair.

“Fuck, baby,” she groaned as you drove your tongue into her. “I love you so fucking much. Your tongue... oh, God, your tongue...”

“He’s got a great tongue,” Katherine agreed in a hoarse whisper.

“Yeah he does,” Sabrina agreed as well.

“Hey, peanut gallery,” you said, breaking from Gemma for a moment. “Keep it down out there.”

“Boo, this is an interactive experience,” Katherine said. “How’s it feel, Gemma?”

“So fucking good,” Gemma moaned softly with a little smile on her lips. “He knows how to tease just right. And when he runs his tongue up my pussy lips and swirls around my clit without touching it my knees want to go weak just waiting for him to actually touch it. And he’s so good, tasting and teasing my hole...”

“God damn, Gemma,” Sabrina muttered. “We should get you to do some erotic readings or something. You’re so hot when you talk filthy.”

“Mmm, no,” she gasped. “Never. Only for John.”

“Thank you, love,” you said from between her legs.

She went back up onto her elbows so she could look down at you as she ran her fingers through your hair and watched you work on her pussy. She didn’t get to an orgasm, but she was enjoying herself a lot more when you finally stopped.

“Suck his dick,” Katherine prompted.

“Mmm, gladly,” Gemma said. “Come here, love.” She had you get up on the bed on your knees and positioned you so you were side-on to your audience and got on her own hands and knees so that she could start sucking you.

“Fffuck,” you breathed. “I love your mouth, Gem.”

“Hmmmghmmm,” she hummed back.

“She knows,” Sabrina translated.

“You speak Cockese, huh?” Katherine teased.

“Fluently,” Sabrina laughed, then stuck out her tongue at her sister.

“Can she deepthroat?” Katherine asked.

Gemma answered by sliding your cock into her throat until she was pushing her nose against you. Then she flashed Katherine the finger before she slurped her way back off. “I do everything with him,” she said after a quick cough to clear her throat.

“Suck that tasty cock some more,” Katherine said in that husky voice again, leaning forward as she eagerly watched.

Gemma went back to work on you, bathing your cock and ball with her tongue and lips. Jerking you off as she sucked on your sack. Then she went up on her knees and got your cock between her tits, smirking at you as she did something that the twins couldn’t and jerked you off with her boobs. You could see the spark of her teasing in her eyes as she looked up at you and kept eye contact as she worked your cock with her wonderfully smooth and pillowed tits, her spittle from all the sucking the only lube needed.

“I want you,” you told her.

“How do you want me, love?” Gemma asked, slowing her tiffucking and pinching her own nipples a little.

“Ride him,” Katherine suggested.

“I asked my boyfriend how he wants me, not the peanut gallery,” Gemma shot over to Katherine.

“Missionary to start,” you said. “But I want you on top, too.”

“OK, baby,” she said, rolling onto her back and assuming the position. You couldn’t help yourself and you kissed her as you slid your fingers over her glistening pussy, fingering her softly. She grabbed your head and kissed you hard, then pulled you to kiss her neck as she whispered to

you. "Fuck me, love. Make her regret not taking her opportunity with you again. And when I'm on top you're going back in my ass so I can show them both that I'm your three-hole love slut."

You didn't move from necking on her as you shifted your stance and got your cock into position, gliding the head between her lips and nudging around her clit for a long moment before getting into position and slowly entering her.

"Oooh, fuck yes," Gemma groaned happily. "So fucking good, my love. Fill me. Stretch me. I'm so fucking yours."

"Yes you are," you said, coming up from kissing her and grabbing her tits with both hands to squeeze them together and then bending and sucking hard on one nipple and then the other. "You're all mine."

Out of your peripheral vision, you could see that both of the twins hadn't shifted from their positions, watching with wide eyes and mouths slightly gaped open in mirror images of each other. And they both had their hands down their pants or panties, slowly fingering themselves in almost perfect sync.

Chapter 219

You started slow, fucking Gemma with long strokes that you knew would build her horniness. The two of you had already had sex that morning when you woke up so it didn't take either of you that long to get into the groove again and soon you started to push up the intensity.

"That's it, love," she moaned. "Fuck my pussy. God, make it yours again and again. Make my titties bounce for you. Unngh, you fucking beast, I love you so much."

You sat up higher, giving your audience a better look at the both of you as you pumped Gemma hard and fast. She reached up and ran her fingers down your chest to your stomach and then back up to your shoulders, licking her lips as she stared into your eyes.

Grabbing one of her legs, you shifted her slightly as you brought it up onto your shoulder, tilting her body towards the twins. You pressed down on her leg a bit, really using your hips to fuck into her, and with the closer hand you palmed one of her big tits and massaged it. With the other, out of view of the girls, you grabbed her ass and slid your fingers into her cheeks to feel for the pucker of her asshole and start nudging at it with a fingertip.

"Oooh, John," Gemma moaned. "Oh, baby. Oh, God, you're going to make me come soon."

"You gonna squirt, Gemma?" Sabrina asked from the doorway. You glanced over and saw that she'd stopped trying to keep any propriety at all - her pyjama pants were lowered down to her

thighs as she was jilling herself off openly and her robe hanging loose, revealing one of her small breasts.

“Mmm, I might,” Gemma panted. You slipped your middle finger into her butt up to the first knuckle and she gave a little hiccup. “I really might.”

“Fuck, this is so hot,” Katherine grunted from her position. She was a little more discrete than her sister if only because she still had her shirt on. She had one hand up inside playing with her pierced nipples while the other had pulled her black thong aside and was fingering herself with two fingers.

You got your finger up to the second knuckle in Gemma’s ass and pushed deep with your cock, leaning down to kiss her heavily.

“Love you,” you growled to her softly. “So fucking much.”

“Yes, baby. Oh, I’m so fucking close,” she groaned.

“Don’t,” you said. “Hold it, not yet.”

“O-OK,” she said, starting to strain a bit.

You worked a second finger into her butt beside the first.

“Please, John?” she begged.

“Wait for it,” you said. You pulled out of her pussy entirely and then went back in, and then did it again, fucking her hole entirely. Then you gave her five rapid-fire thrusts as you let go of her tit and pushed your thumb against her clit. “Now, you beautiful cunt,” you growled.

“Uuuuuungh,” Gemma exhaled heavily as she relaxed her grip and her orgasm washed through her. “John!” She came in a gush of juices, immediately soaking the sheets beneath you as her legs shuddered and she clawed at the bed and bucked her hips up at you, fucking your cock and fingers inside as she clenched her holes.

“Holy shit,” Katherine groaned, almost falling off her perch on the dresser as she came as well.

As soon as Gemma had come down and caught her breath, she pushed you off of her and onto your back with your head at the top of the bed and she climbed onto you with her back facing the girls. Then she reached back and took hold of your cock and got it into position and pushed down.

“Fuck yes, right there,” Gemma moaned happily. “Oh, fuck, my love. Fuck my hooooole.”

She was doing most of the fucking since she needed to be in control at first. Your only lube was spit and girlcum, so you were a little worried about Gemma taking on more than she could. She got about half of your cock into her and was using her hips to rock back and forth as she took another inch when Katherine got ahold of herself after her own orgasm.

“Wait- is he in your ass?” she asked.

“Fuck yes he is,” Gemma gasped. “And I fucking love it.” And she sat down all the way, taking you to the root.

“Fuuu-huuuck,” you groaned, feeling that tight, hot core of her envelope your cock. She leaned down, stirring you inside of her a bit, and kissed your face as she cupped your cheeks.

“I love you in my ass,” she whispered to you. “I really am turning into a buttslut for you.”

“I love being with you in every way,” you said. “But your ass is something special.”

She grinned and kissed you.

“You gotta be kidding me,” Katherine huffed as she went back to fingering herself, her legs spread wider with her heels up on the edge of the dresser, spreading herself lewdly.

“She’s a perfect girlfriend,” Sabrina said.

“Hey, so are you,” Gemma said, turning to look back at Sabrina at those words and incidentally putting one of her tits in your face. “Seriously. We talked about this. We give him different things, but we’re both equal.”

“I know, I know,” Sabrina said, waving to assure Gemma. “I’m just jealous of the butt stuff.”

“Good,” Gemma said and then turned back to you. She started to fuck her ass on your cock more heavily, holding onto your shoulders and letting her blonde hair fall around the two of you as you did your best to thrust up to meet her.

“How close are you, baby?” she asked you quietly.

“Getting close,” you grunted. “You?”

“I feel amazing, but not too close,” she whispered. “When you’re ready to pop, you should go spray Katherine.”

“Really?” you asked.

She nodded, still working her hips. “On, not in.”

It took another couple of minutes of intensifying fucking to get you there, and she knew it when your grip on her thighs shifted and tightened. Gemma grinned, your faces hidden by her hair, and then she sat up and reached back to massage your balls just as they were feeling swollen and ready to burst. Then she slipped off of your cock with a weirdly wet *schlick* sound and fell to the side, giving you a straight shot to slide down the bed and stand right in front of Katherine as she was still lewdly spreading and fingering herself.

Katherine's eyes went wide as you stood to your feet and grabbed your cock, quickly stroking yourself and then groaning wordlessly as you unleashed five big spurts of cum across her thighs, hand and belly as she pumped her fingers into her own orgasm as she leaned back against the wall. Sabrina fell to her knees, jamming her own fingers into herself as she came as well, but never looking away from you covering her sister in your cum.

You fell back against the bed, your cock already starting to soften a bit in your hand, as you panted hard.

"Best. Trip. Ever," Katherine groaned as her legs fell slack and she pulled her fingers from herself, raising her hand to lick a glob of cum off the back of her hand.

Chapter 220

"Get yourself a man who can love you like a teddy bear and fuck you like an animal, twinsie," Sabrina said with a smile as she hugged Katherine.

After the 'show,' you'd all needed to clean yourselves up a bit and then Sabrina took everyone out for brunch. Again, you had been struck by how weirdly normal things felt even though you could clearly picture what streaks of your cum looked like on Katherine's body while you were sitting with your arm around Sabrina.

After brunch the four of you took a walk downtown, passing by the office, and then further to a park that had a little cultural festival going on. You spent the next couple of hours there and ended up buying a flower for each of the girls to put in their hair. Then, as the afternoon wore on, Katherine was running out of time for her trip and you and Gemma went back to the coffee shop from the morning while Sabrina and Katherine went up to pack her things and have some sister-time.

When they came back down they were all smiles, and the four of you had ridden out to the train station to see Katherine off.

"I'll try, but I don't know if I could handle your kind of situation," Katherine said as she squeezed Sabrina back.

“Just don’t fall for him at the exact same time as someone else,” Sabrina smirked. “Or do. I’m having hella fun with Gemma, too.”

“Yeah you are,” Gemma smiled, stepping forward and offering Katherine a hug. “No hard feelings for anything that happened this weekend from me, OK?” she said quietly.

“Me either,” Katherine agreed, hugging her back and then turning to you. “Come here, big guy.”

You stepped forward and swept her into a hug, and she squeezed you tight enough that you let out a little grunt. “If you hurt my sister I’ll kill you,” she whispered to you.

“And I’d deserve it,” you whispered back and then kissed her on the cheek. “Have a safe ride back.”

Katherine hugged Sabrina one more time and then grabbed her suitcase and got onto the train, waving over her shoulder with a big smile.

You three waited until the train was pulling away, waving to Katherine through the window, before any of you said anything.

“Is she planning to come back any time soon?” Gemma asked.

“Why, want to take a run at my sister?” Sabrina asked with a little smirk.

“No- Well, I would if that’s what happened, but no,” Gemma laughed. “It’s just been a wild as fuck weekend. Two of you really amp up the chaos.”

“Yeah, we have that effect on things, even before we both turned into kinky bitches,” Sabrina laughed.

Both of your girls fell in beside you, Sabrina slipping her arms through yours and Gemma taking your hand. “So, I think we need some us-time,” you said. “How does my place sound for tonight. Just snuggling and watching Castle?”

“That sounds amazing, but it’s a Sunday,” Sabrina sighed.

“Sabrina, sweetie, we stashed clothes at his place, remember?” Gemma said.

“Oh, shit! I totally forgot,” Sabrina laughed. “Then yes, absolutely. Snuggles and Nathan Fillion is the evening I want.”

“And maybe one fuck,” Gemma said quietly.

“Just one,” Sabrina agreed.

“And a blowjob,” Gemma said.

“Or two,” Sabrina said.

“I think my cock might fall off if you two keep going at me like this,” you said.

“That would actually be pretty handy if it stays hard,” Gemma teased. “We could use your dick as a dildo on each other as much as we want, and then snuggle with your and get all the emotional stuff with you after.”

“I’m hiding all the scissors and knives when we get to my place,” you grumbled, making both of them laugh.

“I love you, John,” Sabrina said, hugging herself tighter to your arm.

“I love you too, John,” Gemma said, squeezing your hand.

“How did I get so lucky?” you asked. “I love both of you, too.”

* * * * *

There was a sock on your apartment doorknob.

“Didn’t we discuss that this wasn’t the way to signal things?” you asked.

“Pretty sure we did,” Gemma agreed.

You sighed and knocked on the door loudly a couple of times and waited. When there wasn’t an answer or any noise, you keyed open the door and went in.

“Well, that’s something,” you said with wide eyes.

Tasha’s ass was pointed right at the three of you over on the couch. It looked like she was in a 69 position and Mosche was under her, but they’d both fallen asleep. There was a bottle of vodka, about a third full, and several empty beer bottles on the coffee table near them along with a half-eaten pizza.

“Damn, she’s got a nice ass,” Sabrina giggled quietly.

“I can literally see her asshole, that’s so weird,” Gemma sighed.

“You two go back to my room, I’ll make sure they’re not dead,” you said.

“How are you gonna do that? Cop a feel?” Sabrina smirked.

“No, I- Sabrina, that would literally be sexual assault,” you said.

She shrugged. “I bet Tasha would be into it.”

You rolled your eyes and went over to the naked couple, thankful that Tasha’s body was covering Mosche’s. You softly put your fingers to her neck and felt a pulse, and then did the same to Mosche.

Thankful that they hadn’t killed each other or anything, you went and grabbed an old blanket from the front closet that you remembered seeing and brought it over to cover them up, ‘tucking them in’ so to speak.

“Aw, no more booty,” Sabrina said from the hall, and you turned to see her walking naked over to the kitchen.

“Sabrina, what the fuck?” you hissed quietly.

“Oh, it’s fine, baby,” she said, going to the cupboards and stretching on her tiptoes to grab down three glasses. “They’re out of it and won’t see anything. I just wanted to be prepared for later because I don’t plan on leaving that bed for anything.”

Her stretching had done wonderful things to her little booty, and you slid up behind her in the kitchen and wrapped your arms around her as she filled up the glasses from the sink.

“Everything good from this weekend, or are you worried about anything?”

She shook her head, smiling softly. “Everything’s good. Katherine won’t out me to my family or anyone else, and she got a good fuck and hot show out of it. You and Gemma finally talked. You love me and I love you. Joy isn’t at work anymore, and our business is popping off. I am very, very happy.”

“Good. You deserve it,” you said, leaning down and kissing her right on the spot on the side of her neck that drove her wild and made her giggle. “Now, are we watching an episode of Castle before we fool around, or waiting until after?”

She turned in your arms and kissed you softly. “Before,” she said, and kissed you again. “During.” Another kiss. “And after. Nathan Fillion is good for all times and places.” Then she ducked out of your arms carrying two of the water glasses and leaving you to pick up the third from the counter.

“You know,” you said. “We may need to talk about this thing you’ve got for the Fillion. I’m not cool with Hall Passes.”

“So you wouldn’t want to have sex with Angelina Jolie if you had the chance?” Sabrina asked.

“Why would I?” you responded. “I have you and Gemma. I don’t need anyone else.”

She stopped and turned, kissing you again. “Neither do I,” she grinned.

Chapter 221

Work, it turned out, felt *way* better with more distance from the Joy situation. Not only was it simply more peaceful, but it gave you, Gemma and Sabrina time to focus on building more mentorship connections with Garrison. He had meetings with each of you, one a day, establishing new boundaries and mostly posing legal questions and giving you homework on ethics and philosophy.

What was more important, truth or loyalty? Should you prioritize short-term punishment or long-term reform? Should you value the individual or the community more when it comes to their rights?

Does mercy have a place in justice?

It was difficult stuff that ended up sparking debates among the three of you both at work and when you got together with the girls individually or in a group. And the fact that you didn’t always agree, were able to argue and always feel heard and valued at the end of each discussion, left you feeling light in the chest and head.

Eric was back from his trip and raved on Monday morning about going on his little podcast tour, showing you three and Andy a bunch of pictures of him as he rattled off the names of people you had never heard of like they were major celebrities. By Tuesday he was planning his own podcast and you had to turn him down about co-hosting, but offered to help him research what he needed to get started equipment-wise - it turned out it wasn’t much more than a smartphone with a decent plug-in microphone, but of course that wasn’t enough for him. Eric wanted top-quality equipment so he would look professional.

The flip side of things was that while he was getting excited about the podcasting (which also kept him distracted from asking questions about the mentorship thing with Garrison), he was also left feeling a little hollow because by mid-week he wasn’t getting nearly as many shout outs and likes on his social media platforms. The connections were drying up.

You worried he was going to get hungry for more content and chase the endorphin dragon.

Sabrina took you out on Tuesday for a quiet date night at the movies, and you held hands and made out in the theatre and couldn’t tell Gemma a single thing about the movie the next day. Then Gemma took you out on Wednesday night to the same movie and made you sit and watch

it, and it turned out it was really good - then the two of you fucked back at your place, and she fell asleep with your cum on her face and woke up in a panic the next morning needing to shower badly.

Thursday night you'd been hoping to spend time with both of them, but they apologized because they needed to do a Girl's Night with Becks because apparently her 'situationship' had broken up and Gemma and Sabrina wanted to cheer her up. Eric, catching wind that Gemma was 'blowing you off' for a Girl's Night, cornered you in the kitchen and went on a mini-rant about how you needed to be careful because guys who let their girls go out without them were asking to be cheated on.

You realized quickly that it wasn't a discussion, and he was repeating some sort of talking points he'd picked up from somewhere, so you just let him talk himself out, thanked him for his concern, and went back to work.

The fact that Gemma and Sabrina both kept you up to date with pictures from the bar all night, including both of them crashing at Becks' place that night for a slumber party and then sneakily taking a picture of Sabrina eating out Gemma in the bathroom of Becks' apartment late at night, had you very much not worried about your girlfriends cheating on you.

Friday, finally, we could be our unit together. Gemma had arranged our plans and brought us out to a little hole-in-the-wall kind of restaurant that turned out to be run by a lovely Polish family. The place was only half-full despite the fact that the food was delicious and you had to guess it was because of the kitschy decor that looked like it hadn't been updated since at least the 80s.

The three of you had been happily debating Garrison's latest ethical dilemma he'd set up based on current events - whether Parents had the *right*, legally, to dictate what schools taught or didn't teach their children. The three of you weren't really that far apart, mostly landing somewhere in the centre of the issue, and found yourselves hoping the fence back and forth in the discussion as you talked each other around with one point or another. You all agreed that it was too nuanced a case to come to a decision that night as dessert was served by the cute Polish waitress.

"M'kay," Sabrina said as she pointed down at her Papal Cream Cake after taking one bite. "This is really good."

"Can I have a bite?" Gemma asked.

"If I can have a bite of one of those Paczkis," Sabrina said. "They look like doughnuts."

"They are, and they're amazing," Gemma said. She held one of the deep-fried, sugared puffs of dough out to Sabrina to bite, and a big drop of the jelly landed on Sabrina's chin as she pulled away. That made them both laugh as she tried to lick it up and ended up needing to use her napkin, then Sabrina took a spoon full of her cream cake and fed it to Gemma.

“You two are so cute,” you said with a smirk.

“You’re just happy we share our delicious, cream-filled desserts so well,” Gemma teased you.

“Maybe I am,” you laughed. You’d gone for a simple bowl of ice cream and were regretting not getting something a little more exotic sounding.

“Speaking of sharing,” Sabrina said, and then hesitated a moment. That got both your and Gemma’s attention. “So... John and I filmed more content on Tuesday, right? And we’ve got things scheduled out for a few weeks. But sooner than later we’ll need to do something... new. And the next thing that makes sense, since backdoor stuff isn’t working for me, is to add another... partner. And I wanted to talk to you guys about that.”

“I’m still definite on not wanting to be on camera,” Gemma said.

“No, I know,” Sabrina said, reaching over and grabbing her hand to assure her. “I wouldn’t want that for you, anyways. It’s a risk I chose to take, and even though it led to all this I’m still worrying a bit about someone else figuring it out. It means I can treat you guys to this dinner, but-”

You and Gemma both cut her off, demanding that you go dutch on the bill, and she accepted.

“But,” she continued, “I don’t think it would be the right fit for you, Gemma. Even though you’d make a killing.”

“So what are you asking then, baby?” you asked Sabrina.

“I want to organize a threesome with someone that isn’t... us,” Sabrina said. “Another girl, though I’m not sure who. Maybe another model and we make a content deal. There are even some actual pornstars who do collabs and stuff. Or someone more amateur. Or maybe just someone local who doesn’t know us too well and I could pay, or someone we know and trust. I dunno. I just wanted to open the conversation.”

Gemma looked at you, and you looked back.

“No guys,” Gemma said. “Threesome only?”

“For sure,” Sabrina nodded. “There’s a little part of me that would be interested academically in what two guys could be like, but I can get that from you two with the addition of a strap-on. Definitely another woman.”

“What do you think, love?” Gemma asked you.

“I think it makes sense content-wise,” you said. “So from a business perspective, it’s probably the right move. From a personal one, I can’t say enough that I am entirely happy to the point of being overwhelmed by the two of you so I don’t think I’d ever ask for it myself. I think our relationship can handle it, especially after last weekend.”

That made Gemma snort a little and Sabrina blush.

“OK, here’s what I’m thinking,” Gemma said, brandishing one of her doughnuts. “Yes, but I need to be there. And we make sure there’s an ironclad agreement that whoever this woman is, she gets totally fucked if she reveals anything about our personal lives or who we are.”

“I like it, but it might be weird if you’re just there hanging out while we film content,” Sabrina said.

“I’ll be the camerawoman,” Gemma said. “That way you’re not limited to the tripods and I can worry about your faces and stuff not getting on film.”

“You’re sure?” Sabrina asked, reaching across the table again and taking Gemma’s hand. “I don’t want to do anything to screw this up.”

“I am if you are,” Gemma said, and then they both reached for your hands. “Love?”

“Alright,” you agreed. “So we’re setting up a threesome.”