

# The OnlyFans Girl Alternate Chapters

## 187B-191B

By BreaktheBar

Commissioned by Jericho

*Hey folks! The following variant chapters for OFG were commissioned by Jericho. They should NOT be considered canon or part of the official timeline of The OnlyFans Girl and won't be included in the compiled chapters.*

*To set the scene, these chapters occur near the beginning of the relationship as Gemma and Sabrina are taking John shopping at the mall. John has already eaten Gemma out in a changing room earlier in the day, and now we pick up with the girls making one last stop at Victoria's Secret...*

### **Chapter 187B**

You had always felt weird looking at the mannequins in a Victoria's Secret shop window - there was an embarrassment factor of feeling turned on by the boobs of a plastic statue. There was also the fact that no guy wanted to get caught staring at them.

Entering the lingerie store with Gemma and Sabrina was like being given permission to stare.

The store had a few shoppers inside and a pair of workers, and you felt like you were being watched for the first few minutes as you followed Gemma and Sabrina around and they both teased you and asked you what you thought of this bra or that lace thong. Eventually either you shook off the feeling, or the women in the store got used to the fact that you were there with the girls, but either way the hairs on the back of your neck went down and you stopped feeling so *weird* about things.

Then, of course, when Gemma had an armful of lingerie each to try on they pulled you towards the change rooms. You got that feeling of being watched all over again and glanced behind you to see one of the workers eyeing the three of you suspiciously, but she didn't follow.

"Come on, baby," Sabrina said, pulling you eagerly by the hand around the little blocking wall and into the short hallway where the rooms were. "We're gonna give you a little show?"

"We are?" Gemma asked. "Here?"

“Well, we can wait to do it at home,” Sabrina said as she led you to a chair and urged you to sit. It was halfway down the hallway and you were able to finally drop the shopping bags you’d been carrying for yourself and the girls. “If you’re chicken.”

Gemma narrowed her eyes. “I know what you’re doing.”

“And is it working?” Sabrina grinned teasingly.

“Fine,” Gemma sighed.

Sabrina giggled and grabbed Gemma’s hand, leading her towards the nearest changing room.

“It’s one person per room, Sabrina,” Gemma said.

“Oh, live a little,” Sabrina said. “Come on.” She pulled Gemma through the heavy curtain, turning to wink at you before she closed it.

You could hear them whispering to each other, but between the curtains, the plush carpet in the changing area and the soft music playing throughout the store you couldn’t tell what they were saying. It had already been a long day, and after taking the risks you did earlier at the bikini shop you were both very ready for this little show of theirs but also wanted to get back to whoever’s place you were going to end up at to start relieving some of your own pressure.

The curtain pulled aside and Gemma and Sabrina posed with little grins. Gemma was wearing a sexy silver bra and thong combo that accented her curves, while Sabrina was wearing a cute one-piece that covered her thin torso in lace.

“Wow,” you said.

“You like, baby?” Gemma asked you with a grin.

“I like,” you agreed with a chuckle and a nod.

“You don’t think maybe this bra doesn’t fit?” Gemma asked, giving the bra a tug and then glancing out around the corner of the hall and then lifting the bra off her tits so that they spilt out. “Oops!” Then, without waiting for your reaction, she pulled the curtain back in place and you could hear them both laughing.

“So it’s gonna be like that,” you sighed to yourself.

The girls had fun with it. They changed a few times, trying out different cuts and styles, but always one or the other of them ended up flashing you a tit or pulled the gusset of their panties aside to flash their pussy. You were deciding how to get back at them when Sabrina stuck her head out of the curtain but kept the rest closed, hiding the inside of the changing room from you.

“So what do you think, baby?” she asked. “Having fun?”

“Of course I am,” you said with a little smirk.

“Goo-od,” she said, her breath hitching for a moment. “We definitely want to make sure that you’re ha-aving a good time shopping with us. We’ll probably be doing a lot more of it tooooogether.”

“Sabrina,” you said, raising an eyebrow. “What exactly is going on in there?”

“Nothing,” she said, but the look on her face told you the opposite.

“Nothing, huh? So where’s Gemma?”

Sabrina bit her lip and pulled the opposite side of the curtain from where she was sticking out her head open. Inside the changing room, Sabrina was naked and leaning forward, and Gemma was on her knees behind the thin girl with her face buried between the brunette’s little butt cheeks, eating her out. Gemma pulled away from Sabrina and stuck her tongue out at you playfully and they both broke into laughter as they closed the curtains fully.

“You two are *trouble*,” you said loud enough so they could hear you.

You were surprised by Sabrina skipping right out of the changeroom, completely naked with her little tits bouncing as she hopped onto your lap and gave you a searing, one-second kiss before she grabbed one of the shopping bags from beside your chair. “You don’t know the half of it, Daddy,” she said. “I promise this is going to be fun, so just go with it, OK?”

“OK,” you said, your eyes wide and your nerves up with her being completely naked. At any second someone could come into the changeroom area and you would likely get thrown out of the mall at the very least, if not charged with public indecency for what she was doing.

“Good,” she grinned and kissed you on the tip of your nose before she jumped back towards the changeroom, her shopping bag in hand. But, it was Sabrina, so of course she stopped right before entering and looked back at you, posing with her hips cocked to the side with her butt looking cute. “Love you, Daddy.”

“Why?” you asked rhetorically since she was already slipping through the curtain. “Why does she do this to me?”

## **Chapter 188B**

You ended up waiting longer than you expected and were left wondering what exactly Sabrina had needed in the bag she'd grabbed considering that she and Gemma had both gone into the changing room with more lingerie than you'd seen yet.

The answer came when Sabrina opened the curtain again a good five full minutes later.

"I think he likes it," Gemma chuckled, though she was blushing.

"Me too," Sabrina laughed as she rocked her hips back and forth teasingly.

Gemma and Sabrina weren't just dressed up in lingerie that made them both look totally sexy. It turned out that Sabrina had made some secret purchases that you had missed during the day. Both of them were wearing impossibly short plaid kilts and had tied up white blouses in ridiculously pornographic schoolgirl outfits. Gemma was even wearing a garter belt holding up some thigh-high stockings while Sabrina was wearing knee-high socks.

"You OK, baby?" Gemma asked you with a grin.

"Yeah. Yes," you gulped. "Holy shit."

She snorted and nudged Sabrina with her elbow. "You were right, he likes the dress-up thing."

"Of course I was right," Sabrina said. "What guy *wouldn't* like us in these outfits? You look hot as fuck."

"You both do," you said.

"What about... hot enough *to* fuck, Daddy?" Sabrina asked, getting one of her extra-naughty looks in her eyes. She raised a finger and wiggled it, summoning you into their changing room.

"That's probably not a good idea, baby," you said. "I don't know if I'll be able to control myself with you two like that."

"It'll just be for a second," Sabrina said, and you knew she was lying but you still stood and went to them.

Sabrina grabbed both of your hands and pulled you fully into the little changing room, then pulled the curtains closed. She kissed you hard, her tongue spearing between your lips as she moaned in her chest and directed one of your hands to her chest, and the other towards Gemma's. Almost as fast as she kissed you, she pulled away and urged Gemma to kiss you as well with a hand to the back of the blonde's head.

"Pushy much?" Gemma laughed softly before pressing her body to yours and kissed you warmly.

“Maybe, but just because if we’re gonna do this we need to be quick,” Sabrina said.

“Do what, exactly?” you asked as your lips pulled from Gemma’s.

“Shhh,” Sabrina hushed you, though she hadn’t lost that naughty smirk. She put both her hands on Gemma’s shoulders and pushed her down.

“Here?” Gemma hissed but allowed herself to be pushed to her knees.

“He did it for you,” Sabrina reminded her.

“Oh, God,” you groaned as Gemma quickly started unzipping your plants. Your cock, which was already mostly-hard, got the room to go ramrod straight as Gemma got it out and her lips on the head. You tried not to moan loudly as you closed your eyes for a moment, breathing deeply as the hours of teasing that had been going on started to get relieved. “Gemma, fuck.”

You opened your eyes again, looking to kiss Sabrina, but you found her on the little stool wedged into the corner of the changeroom with her heels planted on the edge of it, her legs bent and her knees spread wide. The skirt did nothing to cover her, and she had pulled aside the white silk panties she’d had on under it and was starting to get a second finger into her cunt as she watched Gemma sucking you off.

“You are such a freak,” you laughed softly.

“Mmf!” Gemma humm-exclaimed, seeing what Sabrina was doing out of the corner of her eyes. She pulled off of you and grabbed Sabrina’s wrist, tugging her to the floor. “No being lazy, you voyeur slut,” Gemma whispered harshly. “Help me with this.”

Now it was Gemma’s turn to urge Sabrina with a hand on the back of her head, and soon your cock was deep in the brunette’s mouth as she laughed in her chest.

“Hold on, I have an idea,” Gemma said, and she quickly dug into her purse and came back with a couple of hair elastics, working Sabrina’s hair into a pair of pigtails. “There, that finishes the look. Now use them as handholds.”

“Mmmm!” Sabrina hummed, reaching up for your hands and then bringing them back to hold onto them.

“I think she wants you to fuck her face, baby,” Gemma said.

“Yeah, I got that,” you chuckled lightly, getting a better grip on Sabrina’s hair as she grinned up at you. “You ready, baby?”

“Hmmmff!” she grunted.

She swallowed as you pushed forward, and soon your cock was in her throat.

It really hadn't been that long since you, Sabrina and Gemma had started getting together, but you'd quickly learned where Sabrina's lines were when it came to blowjobs and facefucking. And there weren't many.

You were quickly thrusting into her throat, treating her mouth like it was her cunt and her pigtails as handles to really work your cock, and she was happily letting out wet slurps and gags as she gamely kept her teeth out of the way and thrashed her tongue along the bottom of your shaft. Then, when she finally tapped her fingers on your arm well after she probably should have, you pulled your cock out of her mouth and she coughed and gasped for air, spittle falling from her lips in a long trail of drool.

But you weren't in need of waiting. Gemma had leaned in close to Sabrina and had gathered her own hair into a pair of pigtails as well as she opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue in invitation. Soon you were holding Sabrina's tails with one hand and Gemma's with the other as you fucked Gemma's face with about three-quarters the vigour as you'd been going at Sabrina. Gemma just wasn't *quite* the cock-inhaling slut that the brunette was.

She tapped out and you immediately pulled from her lips and redirected to Sabrina, who slurped you in and went right to work.

It was heaven. You started to get a little light-headed, swapping back and forth between them. Looking at their eyes staring up at you. Then Gemma took your hand from her hair and pushed it into the front of her shirt and bra so you could maul at her tits, and Sabrina saw that and had to copy her.

“Fuuuck, I'm about to go,” you grunted.

“In our mouths, baby,” Gemma said, clearing her throat, while you were fucking Sabrina's.

“Mm!” Sabrina agreed.

“Yes, fuck,” you groaned as your orgasm boiled out of you. You shot twice directly into Sabrina's throat, then pulled away from her and your third shot fired too quickly and caught her across the nose and cheek in a thick glob. You managed to get your cock across to Gemma, who took you between her lips and started sucking hard as the final two big spurts, and the dribbles after, filled her mouth. When your orgasm receded you sighed heavily and leaned back against the sturdy wall of the change room.

Gemma flashed you a quirky smile and then opened her mouth, half sticking out her tongue to show you the big, pearly load on her tongue. Then she leaned towards Sabrina and met the

other girl in a kiss that was heavy enough that you could see their tongue sliding back and forth, trading your cum.

When Gemma pulled away, part of the glob that had been on Sabrina's cheek was now on hers.

"God, you two are crazy," you said.

"Crazy for you," Sabrina said, then took your wilting cock in her hand. "Now hurry up and get hard again. We're fucking."

## **Chapter 189B**

"This is such a bad idea," you said as your cock slipped across Gemma's cunt lips.

"Probably," Gemma groaned as you shifted the head of your cock again, brushing it against her clit before finally pushing it into position and starting to enter her. "Yessss."

Gemma was leaning back against the wall of the change room, standing with one leg braced wide and the other up and bent to brace against the stool and opening herself up for you. Her tits were still encased in the Victoria's Secret bra but her white schoolgirl blouse had fallen apart, giving you an amazing view of her warmly tanned cleavage. She still had cum on her face from kissing Sabrina, so instead of kissing Gemma you bent your neck lower so you could kiss her chest even if it was a little awkward to do so.

"Bad idea my ass," Sabrina laughed quietly. "This is awesome."

"Fuck you," Gemma rolled her eyes.

"No, he's fucking *you*," Sabrina smirked back and then reached between you and Gemma to undo the front catch of Gemma's bra. It snapped open, her tits and nipples spilling forward with the jostling movement of you fucking up into her. Sabrina then stripped off her own top and the little bra that she had on under it.

"God, you make me feel- Ungh, so-" Gemma grunted softly, closing her eyes and leaning her head back as she used her hips to fuck back at you. She felt amazing, which was normal, but there was something about fucking her in the changing room, dressed as the girls were in the slutty schoolgirl outfits, that amped up the whole thing and made your cock feel like it was extra rigid as it carved between her slick lips.

"I know exactly what she's thinking," Sabrina grinned as she pressed herself to your side, watching you fuck Gemma as she held one of the blonde's hands. Then she flashed a smile up at you. "Can't wait for my turn."

You fucked Gemma quickly, and while you weren't likely to pop super fast what with the blowjob you'd gotten, Gemma wasn't so far off. Wrapping one hand around Sabrina's shoulders for support, you added a hooked upward bump at the end of each of your thrusts. It slowed you down a little, but it jammed your cock up at an angle you hoped would drag your cock across Gemma's g-spot on the way out while also having the side benefit of making her tits do a fantastic wiggle as she grunted on each impact.

"Come on, baby," you grunted. "Get there." You got your other hand down between you and got your thumb on her clit hood, pressing firmly and wiggling it to give her some not-quite-direct stimulation.

"Oh, fuck cunt," Gemma gulped, her eyes going wide. She sucked in a big breath and Sabrina quickly covered her mouth with both hands just in time to muffle Gemma's shout as she started to babble an incoherent torrent of Aussie slang and sexual gibberish at the top of her lungs. You were surprised she didn't squirt with how hard her hips started to jerk towards and away from you, and you thought the only thing keeping her pinned against the wall was Sabrina's hands.

"Everything OK back here?" a voice called from out in the hallway.

"Yep!" Sabrina called, maybe a little too loud, as you and Gemma both froze with your eyes huge in panic. "Sorry, my girlfriend and I are trying on those bras with the new clip thingy and it slipped from my fingers and the elastic made it snap and clip my- well, yeah."

"Oh, no problem," the woman outside said. "It's easy once you know what you're doing, want me to show you?"

"No, no," Sabrina said, going to the curtain and peeking out the side almost exactly like she had with you. "We're all good in here."

"Where did the man who was with you go?" the woman asked.

"Oh, my brother?" Sabrina asked. "He slipped out and said he'd come back after checking out the... where did he say he was going?" Sabrina pulled back into the room, smirking at you and Gemma as she let the curtain fall just a *little* bit wider.

"The video game store," Gemma said.

"Right, the video game store," Sabrina said, returning to the curtain.

"Oh, alright," the woman said. "I must have missed him leaving."

"Yeah, he can be sneaky like that," Sabrina said. "You know how it is with brothers."

"I don't, but I can guess," the woman said. "Well, just shout if you need anything."



“Will do, thanks!” Sabrina chirped, then shut the curtain.

The three of you were quiet for a couple of long moments until you heard the sound of the woman’s heels on the tile floor, and then let out a little exhale.

“Sabrina,” you said quietly. “Did you just flash that woman your tit to distract her?”

Sabrina bit both of her lips, trying to stop from grinning and failing. “Maybe.”

“The tit that has two of my hickeys on it?” you asked.

That made Sabrina turn red as she looked down and confirmed that she did, in fact, have a hickey on the underside of her boob and another just up and to the left of her areola.

“Oops,” she said.

“What a naughty slut,” Gemma smirked. She’d lowered her foot from the stool and was now leaning against the wall from her ass to her shoulders as she sucked in deep breaths. “I think she needs to be punished.”

“I agree,” you said with a smirk.

“Are you going to spank me, Daddy?” Sabrina asked with a little grin.

“No, that would be *funishment* for you,” you said. “Turn around and put your hands on your knees.”

She did, looking over her shoulder at you with a raised eyebrow. This presented her naked back and ass to you, and you got behind her, pulled those lacey white panties down to her knees, and put your slimy, Gemma-slick cock on top of her ass.

“Mmm, fuck me, Daddy,” Sabrina moaned softly.

“Punish, not Fun-ish,” you told her. Then you teased her more, pulling your hips back a little and running your cockhead down her ass crack, then over her pussy lips, before settling it just underneath and pushing forward until your cock was firmly between her legs. “Squeeze those thighs, baby,” you whispered.

She shifted a little, pressing her legs together, and between the juices left on your from Gemma and Sabrina’s own wet pussy you started to fuck her thighs. It wasn’t quite as satisfying as her pussy, but it wasn’t bad for you. For her, it was a mega tease.

## Chapter 190B

"Beg for it, Sabrina," Gemma whispered to her.

"Puh-lease, Daddy-" Sabrina groaned, but got cut off as Gemma squeezed her fingers around the thin brunette's throat again, starting to choke her.

You were still behind Sabrina, holding her by her little hips and thrusting your cock savagely... between her thighs. It helped that her pussy was leaking heavily and the top of your shaft was smashed up against her lips, the head of your cock knocking against her clit every time you pulled back. Gemma had found her footing again though and was now standing behind Sabrina, taking control of her as she pulled Sabrina's hair by her now-messy pigtails, forcing the woman to raise her chin and expose her neck, so that Gemma's other hand could grip her throat.

"Can you imagine what the security people would say if they opened the curtain right now?" Gemma whispered into Sabrina's ear. "Sure, they'd think John and I were freaks. But you? God, you're such a little whore for John."

"I am," Sabrina squeaked as Gemma let her breathe deeply again for a moment. "I'm his little whore toy, and he can fuck any part of me he wants. But please, baby. Put it in me!"

"Think she's earned it?" you asked Gemma.

Your blonde girlfriend sighed dramatically. "Alright, I guess she has."

In one swift motion, you pulled your cock from between Sabrina's thighs, got it up into position, and speared it into her as Gemma let go of her hair and clapped a hand over Sabrina's mouth in addition to choking her.

It was necessary because as soon as you fucked into that tight little pussy, Sabrina's eyes rolled back in her head as she let out a wordless, chesty groan and her knees went weak. She came hard, leaning into Gemma as you kept her upright with your grip on her hips.

"God, such a needy little cock whore," Gemma grinned, chuckling softly as she shook her head and watched Sabrina rolling through her orgasm.

Once Sabrina was in control of herself again, and you were slowly thrusting in and out of her, Gemma let go and stepped back, quickly stripping off the shirt and bra that were still hanging from her shoulders and then the plaid kilt that might as well have been a wide belt. That left her in the black panties and garter belt she'd been wearing, the gusset of her panties still pulled aside from you fucking her.

"God, you two are something fucking else," you said.

“Love you, baby,” Gemma grinned at you.

“Yep,” Sabrina panted, waving loosely in the air. “Me, too.”

“Had enough?” you asked her.

“Nuh-uh,” she shook her head.

“Take a break,” you told her, pulling out of her. Then Gemma suppressed a little *whoop* of surprise as you grabbed her by her hips and spun her around, fishing your cock under her ass and getting it into position to fuck her from behind.

“Ooooh, fuck John,” Gemma moaned as you entered her, carving into her cunt. You clapped a hand over her mouth and you both went silent and still as you waited to see if anyone had heard her. When nothing happened after a minute, you slowly started to fuck into her again but didn’t take your hand from her mouth as she’d started to kiss your palm.

“Sabrina, give her some help to get there again,” you whispered.

Sabrina, who had fallen to her butt on the floor and had been smiling up at the two of you as she took deep breaths, got that naughty look on her face again and she sat up on her knees. She leaned forward and you lost sight of her, but based on Gemma’s growl in her chest you had a feeling that Sabrina had gotten her lips or tongue on the blonde’s clit.

You fucked like that for a few minutes, changing the pattern of your thrusts frequently so that Gemma couldn’t get into a rhythm. It frustrated her, but that’s how you wanted her - off-centre, not sure whether you were about to hammer her, or Sabrina was about to suck hard on her clit, or if you were going to grab a tit hard or caress her nipple softly. You did have one extra hand after covering her mouth, after all.

“I’m getting close,” you growled, feeling that rising temperature and tension in your balls again. How many times had you come today? It was starting to blend together a bit with the two of them keeping you so happily busy and well-teased. “Where should I come, Gemma?” you asked her. “Inside you seems like a waste of a filthy situation.”

“Hmmhs,” she mumbled through her palm.

“Tits?” you asked her.

She nodded quickly.

“Tits it is,” you said and kissed her cheek from behind, then thrust into her hard and rapid a half dozen times before pulling out of her.

Gemma quickly stepped over Sabrina and pivoted to sit on the stool in the corner of the room, thrusting her chest forward as she opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue.

"I got it," Sabrina said as you stepped towards Gemma, jumping to her feet and standing behind and to the side of you, quickly grabbing your cock with both hands and starting to jerk you off fast. "Fuck, Gemma, you are so fucking *hot*. I swear you're a just- yes, baby, let it go, there it is-"

You groaned and came, and Sabrina's while double-handed jerking splattered your ropes of cum across Gemma's chest and tits, and up her neck. A couple of flecks even hit her chin and lower lip.

When you were done, or maybe when Sabrina was done, Gemma looked like a splatter painting some kid made in kindergarten. But she was grinning and chuckling in between cooing softly at the feeling of you coming all over her hot, sweaty skin.

"Well, can't let it go to waste, right?" Sabrina said and then leaned forward and started licking the cum off of Gemma. It wasn't lost on you that Sabrina started with one of Gemma's nipples.

'Oh, shit," Gemma sighed, closing her eyes as she absorbed the feelings working through her.

You were feeling the effects of two big orgasms in a row, and by all rights, you probably should have taken a beat to let your heart slow down, and your cock soften, and then zip up and help the girls get cleaned up.

But like Sabrina said, you couldn't let anything go to waste. And she was leaning over at the waist, creating that sexy vision of licking your thick, white globs of cum off of Gemma, which meant her ass was pointed back at you, with those slick, rosy pink pussy lips right there looking at you.

"Fuck," you grunted quietly, stepping up behind Sabrina and pressing your cock into her before it could start going properly soft.

"Fuuuck," Sabrina moaned softly in Gemma's cleavage.

"Fuck," Gemma said, seeing you fucking Sabrina again as she opened her eyes.

## **Chapter 191B**

"I think- God, John- Fuck- I think we're gonna need to buy this underwear," Sabrina panted and laughed as you fucked her fast and rough from behind. She stopped licking your cum from Gemma's tits and chest mainly because she'd already gotten most of it, and now she'd bent lower at the waist so that she could lap her little tongue against Gemma's pussy. Your Australian

girlfriend was sitting with her legs wide, her panties yanked to the side, and they were soaked through from one sex juice or another. Or likely all possible, at least a little bit.

Sabrina's panties weren't doing much better down around her knees.

"Shhh," you hushed her, squeezing her hips roughly as you reamed into her in fast, smooth strokes. You could *really* fuck her the way you wanted because doing that would smash her ass back against your hips and make that delightful slapping sound that you wanted to hear. Instead, you tried your best to get as deep in her as you could without touching her butt.

"Oh, motherfucker," Sabrina groaned softly. "I'm- fuck, Daddy, I'm close."

"It really is starting to be a problem," Gemma giggled and shook her head.

"Not- my- fault!" Sabrina gasped.

You pressed the thumb of one hand to her asshole without actually pushing in, just rubbing her, and with your other hand you pinched her side in a broad squeeze between your thumb and forefinger.

"Mmmm!" Sabrina squeaked, only muffled by Gemma pushing her down against her pussy. The brunette came hard and fast, her cunt rippling and squeezing and her knees going weak again as it rolled through her. And, because of course she would, you felt her squirt dribbling out of her.

Despite the two of them being mostly naked, you were still practically fully clothed with your cock hanging out of the front of your pants. That meant that Sabrina squirting probably had you looking like you'd pissed yourself.

"Fuck," you groaned.

"Come in me," Sabrina begged.

"I'm not there yet," you said, pulling out of her and helping her down to her knees since her legs were still wobbly.

"My turn, love," Gemma said, getting down from the stool and kneeling right next to Sabrina and presenting her ass by tilting her hips up at you. The garter belt and stockings did amazing things to her ass and legs, and you made a mental note to buy her another set at some point as a gift for her *and* yourself.

You went to one knee behind her and pulled her panties further aside, then got your cock into her.

“Mmmm!” Gemma moaned, pushing her face down to the floor where a pile of lingerie had been haphazardly shoved from the stool earlier.

“Don’t drool on it unless you want it,” you groaned as you fucked her with the same hard and smooth mechanical thrusts to keep from clapping against her ass loudly. **You reached forward with both hands for a moment and grabbed her by both pigtails, hauling her back up to her hands and further until she was arching her back. Then you lowered her again to the floor as she moaned.**

Sabrina got herself more stable on her hands and knees next to Gemma, and then silently asked you for another turn by looking back at you with those big eyes of hers and doing the same hip-tilt thing that Gemma had, raising her ass and pushing her pussy out. You rewarded her by switching over to her, quickly fucking your cock back into her tight little love tunnel, and then swapping back again to Gemma. Soon you were fucking back and forth, giving each of them five or six thrusts and then swapping.

Sabrina started it, but when she leaned over to kiss Gemma they both got into making out quickly.

“OK,” you growled. “Now I’m close.”

“I want it, baby,” Sabrina said, breaking off her kiss with Gemma.

“No, / want it, love,” Gemma said.

“You got one already,” Sabrina complained.

“All over my tits doesn’t count,” Gemma said. “Especially because *you* got to lick it off of me.”

“MmmmmMmm!” Sabrina moaned whinily.

“Fuck,” you said. “You’ll both get some.”

“Thaaaank you,” Sabrina groaned as you clenched and thrust deep into her, releasing a big blast right into her depths and then pulling out and shooting another two across her cunt lips. The cum immediately started oozing off of and out of her to drip down into the guest of her panties, but you didn’t have time to comprehend that as you were shoving yourself back into Gemma and releasing your pinched hold on your cock, unleashing another big burst of cum into her.

“Ho-ly fuck,” you groaned, feeling the next two shocks of the orgasm unload before you pulled out of her, hotdogging your cock through her puffy and slick pussy lips and snagging the front of her panties with a finger to pull them into place so that you could release the last couple of streaks of cum, along with the oozing dribbles, right against Gemma’s clit and into her panties.

“So good,” Sabrina cooed to herself, and you saw she’d reached down under herself and was teasing her pussy lips and the cum on them. It was still dripping out of her and spattering into her panties that were still caught up around her knees.

Your mind didn’t even think about what you were doing - maybe it was muscle memory from the fast switching you’d been doing between them. One moment you were still pressed against Gemma, the next you had tilted your hips and were pressing your cock through Sabrina’s cum covered lips and fucking into her gooey pussy.

“Ooooooooh yeah that’s good,” Sabrina growled in her throat, losing her balance on her hands and pressing her cheek and chest to the floor.

You pulled out of her and did the same thing to Gemma, yanking the ass of her panties down to do it.

“Yeah,” Gemma nodded slowly and emphatically. “Yeah, that’s one of the best feelings.”

“You two are absolutely filthy,” you chuckled, pulling out of Gemma as you were going soft and falling back on your ass and almost out of the changing room curtain before you caught yourself.

“Nap time,” Sabrina groaned as her hips lowered to the floor.

“Nope,” Gemma said, giving her a slap on the ass. “*Not* nap time.”

“Mm, fuck!” Sabrina said, blinking awake as she remembered where she was.

It was a bit of a fucking mess in the changing room. The girls' clothes, and the previously purchased schoolgirl outfits, were scattered everywhere. As were the lingerie that they’d been trying on. And sweat and cum, both yours and theirs, made it worse. They decided that there was no way they could bring the underwear they had been wearing during the fucking up to the counter, especially since they both wanted to keep wearing them filled with your cum, so they took off the price tags. Sabrina was just going to buy everything to cover, and sort of apologize, for what you’d just done in their changing room.

Thankfully, you technically needed to *not* be there. Once you were zipped up and had at least helped the girls locate their clothes and get their hair out of the pigtails, they shooed you out of the changing room. A quick peek at the hallway told you it was safe to get to the chair, but the girls had told the shop woman that you weren’t even in the store and after they spent the last twenty, maybe thirty, minutes in here you were sure there had to be some questions going on.

It took a lot of crawling, and a timely distraction of a Karen of a mother demanding service for her teenage daughter, but you managed to sneak your way out of Victoria's Secret, and as you turned the corner you glanced up at the mannequin in the window and smirked to yourself.

Your girls were hotter.