

# OnlyFans Girl: Chapter 243-256

By BreaktheBar

## Chapter 243

“Oh, fuck, Daddy,” Sabrina moaned with a teasing smirk on her lips as you slowly manipulated her pussy with your fingers.

The scene was pretty similar to the Blowjob scene, you all had just reversed the roles - instead of you walking in on them, they came to you. Becks had declared ‘Baby’ properly trained, and you had down a little visual tour for the camera of Sabrina’s body from her lips down to her toes and then had done the same thing from Becks’ feet up to her lips. You’d taken your time to tease both of them - necks had been kissed, nipples had been softly brushed with fingertips, then licked and tugged on with your lips. Mounds had been rubbed softly, pussy lips stroked, and thighs caressed.

Now you were standing, one hand down behind Sabrina as you slid two fingers in and out of her pussy from behind while Becks was on her knees sucking your cock with Sabrina holding back her hair for her.

“Lusty is a very pretty cocksucker, isn’t she baby?” you asked Sabrina.

“God, yes she is,” Sabrina giggled, forcing Becks to bob on your cock a little faster for a moment. “I’m jealous.”

“Are my fingers not enough for you, baby?” you asked.

“I love your fingers, Daddy,” Sabrina said. “But I haven’t had your cock for almost *\*two weeks\** and I miss it so bad!”

Gemma, who was slowly panning her camera phone up and down to catch different angles of the fingering and blowjob, stifled a laugh. She was in her bra and panties again, your eyes trailed down her cleavage for a moment. Becks moaned as your cock gave a little surge between her wonderfully slick lips and she ran her tongue across the head of your cock in her mouth.

“How bad, baby?” you asked, playing your role.

“*\*So\** bad,” Sabrina said. “I want you inside me. I want you stretching my little fuckhole. I want to taste myself on your cock after you drop your load deep inside me.”

“Filthy slut,” Becks said as she popped off your cock and started stroking you with her hand instead of just holding you still at the root. All three of you were naked and she took a moment to sit higher and put your cock between her tits and started slowly jerking you off with her cleavage. “You think I’m going to put in all this work and not get the prize?”

“Sounds like Miss Lusty wants my cum more than you, baby,” you said to Sabrina. “And she’s proving it.”

“Can I please suck your cock and prove it?” Sabrina begged, hamming it up a little though you could see the playful desire in her eyes as she grinned so hard her eyes squinted a little. Gemma’s focus was on the boob job, so Sabrina also leaned up and kissed you soft and quiet.

“Fine,” you said after the kiss. “Miss Lusty, come up here. Give my baby a chance to show how much she wants my cock.”

“Yes, sir,” Becks said, removing your cock from between her tits and standing, then pushing Sabrina down by her shoulders and pointing your cock at Sabrina’s mouth. “Well, slut?”

Sabrina immediately took your cock in her mouth and almost deepthroated you on the first try, but coughed softly without taking your cock from her mouth and then pushed down again, swallowing your head into her throat and burying her nose against you.

“Oooh, fuck,” you groaned happily.

“Look at that,” Becks said, reaching down and tweaking Sabrina’s nipple before putting a hand on her throat. “She really is such a cockwhore.”

Sabrina came off your cock with a gasp, a trail of spittle connecting her lower lip to your shaft for a moment. “I love Daddy’s cock so much,” she gasped. “I’m so happy Darling says it’s OK for me to be a permanent slut for you.”

“Lucky girl,” Becks said with a smile, and you wondered if that was in character or out of character. She was eyeing your cock and biting her lower lip as Sabrina went back to sucking you.

“She’s not the only one,” you said, reaching down and placing the palm of your hand on her stomach before sliding it down to her mound, and then lower to run your fingers over her pussy lips.

“No, she isn’t.” Becks broke into a grin, and then even though it wasn’t in frame as Gemma filmed the blowjob, Becks pursed her lips asking you for a kiss and you happily provided. She immediately fed you some tongue, and you made out of a long moment. Gemma panned back up and caught your hand massaging Becks’ tit, and then your lips mashed together at the tail end of the kiss.

“What do you think, Miss Lusty,” you asked Becks. “Has she earned some cock in her needy little hole, or should she wait a little bit longer while I fuck you instead?”

Becks bit her lip for the camera and pretended to think about it. “She can be patient,” Becks finally said. “I want your cock, Daddy.”

You pulled your cock from Sabrina’s lips, and she whined a little in her throat in a way that wasn’t entirely acting, and you turned Becks around. She arched her back and pushed her ass back at you, spreading her legs a bit wider and reaching back to spread one cheek open. Her asshole was a wonderful little point, and her pussy was slick with her arousal from the day’s activities so far.

“Well?” you asked Sabrina.

She immediately leaned in and took a long, slow lick of Beck’s pussy from clit to hole, then higher and swirled her tongue around Becks’ asshole. Gemma got a perfect shot of it all from around Becks’ spread asscheek. You’d discussed the shot ahead of time, and they executed it perfectly. When her licking was done, and Becks had moaned softly in appreciation, Sabrina grabbed your cock and brought it into position, rubbing the spongy head through Becks’ pussy lips and then down to mash it against her clit, then back up into position at her hole.

“What do you think, baby?” you asked. “Miss Lusty says you can be patient. Should I fuck her to finish so you can slurp my cum out of my secretary slut, or should you have a chance to convince me to switch holes?”

Sabrina looked up at you with her mouth slightly agape - this was improved, and you knew she wanted your cock immediately but was considering what was best for the scene.

“What can I do to convince you, Daddy?” Sabrina asked you as she stroked your cock, half of the head now pushed to the point of *almost* penetrating Becks and making the other woman grunt in need.

“Bend over, baby,” you said. “Show me those pretty little holes that I’ve been missing while my Darling made sure you were a proper little fuckslut for us.”

“Yes, Daddy,” Sabrina broke into a grin.

## **Chapter 244**

“Oh, fuuuuck,” Becks moaned as you pushed your cock into her pussy.

So far she'd blown you, given you a boobjob, and you'd felt her up all over in and out of the shower. Her and Sabrina had become intimately familiar, eating each other out.

Feeling the beautiful secretaries cunt ripple and squeeze your cock was awesome. Better than anything else that had happened so far.

"It's so good, right?" Sabrina asked, using her 'horny OnlyFans' voice but the question straight out of her own dirty personality. She was bent over next to Becks, mirroring the woman you were fucking with one hand peeling her smaller, tighter cheek a little wider open. Instead of your cock, she had two fingers sliding in and out of her pussy.

"\*So\* good," Becks agreed with a groan. You pulled out all the way, swirling the head of your cock around the edge of her hole, before pushing back in a little deeper. "Soooo- God, fuck-good. Perfect size."

Gemma was standing right next to you, catching the early insertions and then shifting to also show Sabrina's lewd display, and you reached over to her off-camera and gave her butt a squeeze. She looked away from the phone screen to you and gave you a little smirk. You squeezed her again and winked, then brought your hand back around and as you pulled out of Becks again you gave the woman a medium-strength spank.

"Oof! Ooooh," Becks grunted and moaned as you thrust back into her. "Fuck, that's good dick."

"The best," Sabrina said, leaning over and softly biting Becks' shoulder as she played with herself.

You started thrusting into Becks a little faster, not quite bottoming out but giving her long, firm strokes that made her groan and moan and start fucking back at you. A few more spanks had her butt cheek getting warmly pink and she stopped spreading her other cheek and braced herself on the edge of the couch, which gave you an opening to give that cheek a few smacks as well before you ran your hands up her back. Grabbing her shoulders you changed the angle and hip action of your thrusts, driving deeper and drilling into her.

"God, fuck!" Becks growled.

"Can I puh-lease have a turn now, Daddy?" Sabrina begged, wiggling her butt at you. "Pretty please? I promise I'm going to be the absolute best fucktoy pet for you and Darling."

You slowly pulled out of Becks, clearing the way for Gemma to get a closeup shot of Becks' pussy slowly closing, then got behind Sabrina and grabbed a fistful of her hair, making her arch her back a little more as you laid your slimy cock between her butt cheeks. "Is this what you want?" you asked her. "You want this big, thick cock splitting you in two?"

“More than anything in the world,” Sabrina moaned. You shifted, getting into position, and you drove into her firmly, burying yourself to the hilt in one go.

‘Oh, God yes!’ Sabrina moaned throatily. “Fuck, that’s my favourite thing in the whole goddamn world.”

You gave Sabrina five long, strong thrusts, and then pulled out of her and went back to Becks.

“Nooo,” Sabrina moaned. “That’s not fair, I didn’t get a proper turn.”

“You need to earn every thrust, baby,” you said, slowly carving back into Becks as she laughed happily and flexed her butt cheeks.

“Tell me how?” Sabrina asked.

The three of you had already discussed positions, so it only took a moment to playfully get them into position so that Becks was on her back on the ground with her legs spread. You laid down perpendicular to her on your side, fucking into her in the slightly awkward position that gave you little intimacy, but kept your face out of the way for Gemma. Becks moaned and wagged her hips up and down as you drove your cock back into her, and then Sabrina came down over top of her in half of a sixty-nine, sucking on Becks’ tits and her own smaller ones dangling above Becks’ lips.

“God, I can’t wait for that cum,” Becks groaned before craning her neck up a bit to repay the nipple-sucking favour to Sabrina.

The three of you fucked like that for a couple of minutes, giving Gemma time to get a variety of shots that kept both women’s faces - other than their mouths - out of frame. Then Sabrina moved forward and sat on Beck’s face and ground her pussy on the other woman’s face as you kept fucking her.

Becks’ first proper orgasm snuck up on her and you almost missed it, her groans muffled by Sabrina’s cunt, but she stiffened and pressed her legs down on you as she started to go off. Sabrina quickly leaned down into a full sixty-nine position and began drilling her tongue quickly back and forth across Becks’ clit, and the sudden orgasm stretched into a larger two-parter.

You pulled out, giving Gemma a shot at Becks’ flexing pussy, and then tilted your cock up and Sabrina gamely took you in her mouth. “Yeah, just like that, baby. Suck her taste off of me.”

“So good,” Sabrina mumbled with a smirk, bobbing quickly and then spitting you out and putting your cock in place to thrust into Becks again. You did, giving her three thrusts, then pulled out and Sabrina was back to sucking again. You repeated the process a few times - every time you left Becks’ pussy she made a little keening noise and jiggled her hips in want, and every time you pushed back into her she sighed happily.

As per the plan, you pulled out of Becks completely. "Come here," you growled and picked up Sabrina and manhandled her around and laid her back down over Becks, but this time with her back to the other woman's chest and their pussies lined up in a stack. She threw her legs over your shoulders and you thrust into her hard for a half dozen quick strokes, then pulled out and directed down, entering Becks again.

Both of the women groaned and moaned, but while it was psychologically pleasing for you, you could tell that it wasn't really doing either for either of them. Five strokes, then being left wanting, wasn't going to get either of them off so you did it long enough for Gemma to nod to you, and then moved on.

## **Chapter 245**

The fucking was good, but not great.

It was weird - having sex with Becks and Sabrina was awesome. You fucked Becks from behind again, this time as she straddled Sabrina's hips and Sabrina spread Becks' ass for you. Then you fucked Becks harder, holding her by her shoulders instead of her hair due to her extensions. Her ass rippled wonderfully much like Gemma's did when you went harder and Sabrina played with herself as she looked up at Becks with sexy eyes and crooned nasty things to the two of you.

Another transition and you fucked Sabrina on her back while Becks sat on her face looking away from you. Then you were on your back and both girls rode you, switching places between hopping on your cock in cowgirl and reverse cowgirl while the other sat on your face. Another transition and you fucked Becks from behind as she ate out Sabrina, and then another with them stacked on all fours as you swapped back and forth again.

"OK, hold on," you finally said, "I need a quick break, I'm cramping."

"I could use some water," Becks sighed and nodded as you pulled out of her.

Soon the four of you were sitting on the floor and drinking big glasses of cold water.

"Can I be honest?" you asked. "This feels kind of... not fun."

"Oh my God, I was thinking the same thing," Becks said. "I didn't want to be rude, but this whole thing feels weirdly forced."

"I was kind of feeling that too," Sabrina sighed.

"I think I know what the problem is," Gemma said. "From an outsider's perspective."

“Gemma, *\*darling\**,” Becks said with a smirk. “You’re hardly an outsider perspective on this.”

“Whatever, you know what I mean,” the Australian said with a roll of her eyes. “I think you’re just trying to do too much. You’re overthinking this. You’re too focused on the camera, and too focused on all these different positions. It looks great, but it’s not as hot as most of the usual stuff. And, no offence, but even I can see the sex isn’t as good as we usually have in a threesome.”

“OK, how do we fix this?” Sabrina asked.

“Depends,” Gemma said, then looked to Becks. “You’re the guest. How do *\*you\** want to get fucked to finish it off?”

“Um,” Becks said, sticking her tongue into her cheek and furrowing her brow as she thought about it.

“Overthinking again,” Sabrina said, pointing a finger. “Snap decision - what’s going to make you come?”

“Missionary, deep and hard,” Becks said. “Just him and me.”

“Let’s do that then,” Sabrina said.

“But this is supposed to be a threesome video,” Becks said.

“Not every single moment needs to be three people,” you said. Then you set your water aside and got up on your knees and went over to her. She drained her glass and you leaned down and kissed her after she swallowed, then urged her to lay back as you kept kissing her.

“That already looks more natural,” Gemma said, and you heard her unlocking the phone and getting up, starting to record again.

“OK,” Becks panted between kisses. “OK. Get that big cock into me again. Daddy.”

You gave her a look that made her smile, and she reached down between you and got your cock lined up and you thrust into her again. “Oh, fuck,” she gasped softly. “That really is such a good dick.”

“How good?” you asked.

She blew out a breath and then bit her lower lip. “Almost too good,” she said with a teasing expression in her eyes.

“Yeah?” you asked, reaching down and scooping an arm around one of her legs, pulling it up to spread her wider and starting to fuck into her harder. “You want this good dick?”

“Fuck yes I do,” Becks moaned.

“Are you my little secretary slut?” you asked her, starting to roll your hips a bit more.

“Every day,” she gasped. You bent lower and got one of her tits in your mouth, sucking hard on a nipple and not taking the time to care if Gemma was easily able to keep your face out of frame. “Every fucking day. A morning blowjob with your coffee, your hot and sticky load the only protein smoothie I need. Then you stretching one of my holes at lunch when everyone thinks we’re working long. I love the way Darling texts to tell me where I should have you come that day. She’s got such a dirty mind.”

“She’s the absolute best,” you grunted. “Where’s your favourite place she tells you to take it?”

“Well, I love it in my pussy, or in my ass,” Becks grunted. She grabbed your head with both hands and brought you up to kiss her roughly your tongues dancing. “But I think my favourite is when she has you cum all over my mound, and I’m not allowed to wash it off, so it just sits there sticky in my underwear, under my clothes, all day. It makes me really feel like an awful, disgusting slut and I end up playing with myself in my car before I can drive home from the office at the end of the day.”

“You use his cum and lube for your fingers, don’t you?” Sabrina asked, coming and laying down beside Becks and leaning in to kiss her on the cheek. Becks turned her head and they kissed firmly, but without tongue.

“It’s my favourite kind,” Becks said.

“How close are you?” Sabrina asked.

“So close,” Becks breathed.

“Hear that, Daddy?” Sabrina asked you. “Miss Lusty is going to come again.”

“Miss Lusty isn’t allowed to come until I say so,” you said.

“Please, sir,” Becks asked. “Can I please come for you?”

“Kiss my baby again,” you told her.

She did.

“Tell her she’s graduated from your cunt-licking program,” you said.



“Passed with flying colours,” Becks gasped. She’d brought her other leg that you didn’t have hooked and spread wide over your waist, pulling you deeper into her.

“Tell her where I’m going to come,” you said.

“He’s going to cum deep in my pussy,” Becks told Sabrina.

“And what’s going to happen then?” you asked.

“You’re going to eat it out of me, you little slut,” Becks told Sabrina.

“It’ll be my absolute pleasure,” Sabrina grinned at Becks.

“Daddy,” Becks gasped. “Please?”

“You may,” you said.

“Fffffffuuuuuugh,” Becks moaned, low in her chest, as her body relaxed and her orgasm washed through her. She thrust her hips up and down, grinding herself on your cock, and you couldn’t hold it yourself anymore. You jammed your cock deep into her and unloaded as your toes curled and your hands gripped the carpet and you pumped six big ropes of cum into her with a matching grunt and groan.

“Thank you, Daddy,” Becks groaned softly, leaning up to kiss you sweetly.

“You’re welcome, my little secretariat slut,” you said. “Ready for your treat, baby?”

“Mhmm,” Sabrina nodded eagerly, getting to her knees.

You pulled out of Becks and Gemma got a great shot of a pearly white drop of cum oozing out of Beck’s red and used cunt before Sabrina dove in and started sucking it up.

Gemma stopped recording long before Sabrina allowed Becks to get up.

## **Chapter 246**

“OK, yeah, that was a lot better,” Becks finally sighed as Sabrina sat up and smacked her lips.

“Told you,” Gemma said. “Tomorrow you three should just fuck and I’ll manage the camera stuff.”

You had gotten up and sat on a chair, drinking another glass of water, and you offered half of it to Sabrina. She smiled her thanks and accepted, quickly downing it. "I'm just saying," she said. "I could fuck some more right now."

"Of course you could," Gemma laughed.

"You might, but I can't," Becks said. "Shit, that was a workout."

"How's your pussy feel?" Sabrina smirked.

"Like I got fucked good," Becks laughed.

"Better than your ex?" Sabrina asked.

"Um... maybe?" Becks said, putting her hand to it and slowly running her fingers through her lips.

Sabrina turned and looked at you pointedly, then down at your cock, then back up to you.

"Really?" you asked.

"Ya-huh," Sabrina nodded with a smile.

"What?" Becks asked.

"Really?" you asked, this time to Gemma.

"Yeah, you should," Gemma said.

You sighed and stood up, rolling your neck and taking a deep breath.

"What are you three on about?" Becks asked.

"Apparently, my job isn't done," you said, walking over to Becks and offering a hand up.

She took it but looked confused. "What do you mean?"

Once she was standing you, scooped her up into your arms and started carrying her towards the bedroom. "You haven't come nearly enough," you said. "Hell, you're still speaking in full sentences and your legs aren't shaking."

"Wait, you can go again already?" Becks asked. "Right now?"

"Have fun, Becks!" Sabrina laughed.

You tossed Becks onto the bed and she let out a *\*whoomph\** as she landed, her eyes wide as you crawled onto the bed after her.

You fucked her.

It wasn't lovemaking by any means, though there were plenty of slower, intimate moments amidst the hard thrusting and grunting. It was just the two of you - Gemma and Sabrina darted through the bedroom into the washroom as you were fucking, but didn't stop even to watch, instead giving you and Becks some private time.

You put everything you'd learned with Gemma and Sabrina to use, testing lightly with Becks before diving in. She wasn't into choking, and she didn't like her boobs getting a rough treatment. She did like the spanking, and a finger up her bum as she rode you.

One thing you were surprised by was that she really liked her mouth being played with. Whether it was you fucking down into her in a missionary position with the thumbs of either hand spreading her lips open, or fish hooking her as you fucking into her from behind, she ramped up quickly whenever you did it and she came hard three times like that.

"No more," she panted after the third big one. "God, fuck." Her hair was matted to her forehead and sweat dripped off her nose down onto your chest. She was sitting on your cock, writhing her hips as she ground you inside of her, and you let her sit up higher and grabbed her breasts roughly with both hands.

"You are fucking amazing," you told her with a savage grin.

"So are you, you fucking tease," she laughed. "God, I was starting to worry there while we were filming that you didn't live up to the hype."

"And now?" you asked.

"Now I can't wait until you fuck my ass tomorrow," she said. "And we get freaky with Sabrina. I want to watch you absolutely destroy her."

"And she'll love every second of it," you said.

"Do you want to cum in me again?" Becks asked.

"I'd love to, unless there's somewhere else you want it," you said.

She leaned down, pressing her tits to your chest, and kissed you hard. "Come inside me," she said quietly. "Unload another hot mess of your spunk in my pussy. I usually don't let guys do that

unless we've been dating a long time, but God when you did that earlier it was almost a highlight. And this time I'm keeping it all to myself."

Becks kissed you again, hard and insistent, and you came inside her like she asked. She moaned hotly into the kiss as she felt you go off, her cunt boiling and milking every shot out of you.

"Are you guys done yet?" Sabrina asked from the doorway as the two of you lay there, your cock softening inside of Becks' pussy. "We need to figure out dinner."

"Yes, we're done," Becks chuckled, and went to get off of you but her elbow buckled when she tried to put pressure on it, and she ended up laughing and falling to the side.

"Well, that's more fucking like it," Sabrina giggled, turning and walking back out of the bedroom. She was still mostly naked, just wearing a thong.

"God, you fucked the strength out of my arms and legs," Becks said.

You grabbed her ass with both hands, giving it a squeeze before moving her to the side. "You'll recover," you said. "Eventually."

"Gimme a minute to nap here," Becks said.

"How long do you want to sleep?" you asked her.

"Half hour, that's all," Becks said, closing her eyes with a smile.

"And how would you like me to wake you up?" you asked a little naughtily, leaning down close to her ear and whispering.

"With cock," Becks grinned, keeping her eyes closed. "I'd say fucking me, but I really do need a break. So just put it at my lips and I'll suck it."

"Really?" you asked.

She nodded. "This is the prono weekend, right? So treat me like I'm in a porno."

"You know, you might be just as wild and dirty as Sabrina," you said.

"Pfft," Becks smirked and blew a raspberry. "You have no idea. Now leave me alone, and turn off the light. I'm trying to meditate on the feeling of your cum swirling inside of me."

That made you snort and laugh a little, shaking your head as you got off the bed and headed for the door, turning off the light as you went.

## Chapter 247

“Favourite part, go,” Sabrina said, looking across the room at Gemma.

When you had come out of the bedroom you’d found Sabrina and Gemma set up at the kitchen table going over the footage, but as you’d sat on the couch you’d been joined by Sabrina who came over and snuggled up to you, resting her head on your chest. You hadn’t really gotten a chance to show her any love after the shoot since they’d sent you off with Becks, so even though you kind of wanted to just rest and get cool you wrapped your arm around her and let her snuggle in.

“Um, I think when Becks sat on your face and John was fucking you was probably the best shot,” Gemma said. “But when he was actually just having sex with Becks at the end and you were all sweet next to them was my favourite part.”

“Mmm, I get it,” Sabrina nodded, then turned to look up at you. “What about you, baby?”

“Other than that part?” you asked, thumbing back towards the bedroom.

“Yes, obviously,” Sabrina smiled.

“Um... probably fucking Becks from behind while she was eating you out,” you said. “Or when you got close right at the start and sucked her taste off of me over and over.”

“That was my favourite part,” Sabrina grinned. “It was so dirty, but she tastes decent. Putting your cock in her and then having it come out with a light glaze of her on it and licking it off like a lollipop made my nipples tingle.”

“You are such a horny slut,” Gemma laughed, coming over from the table to sit on Sabrinas other side and hug her. “Good thing we love you for it.”

Sabrina beamed her happiness.

The three of you chatted a bit, just sort of touching base a little and making sure you were all doing alright with the way the weekend was going. It was kind of hard to believe that it was already almost dinner time.

In the end, a little over a half hour after you left her, you went and kissed Becks awake instead of presenting your cock to her mouth. Her eyes flicked open and it took her a half moment to put together where she was before she smiled softly.

“Hey,” she said.

“Hey,” you replied. “The girls are putting together the dinner order, and they want to start getting ready to go out sooner than later. You can stay snuggled in bed for a bit more, but there’s going to be more movement through here.”

“No, I’m good,” Becks said and stretched before sitting up, the covers falling from her chest and revealing her breasts to you. “What are we doing for dinner?”

“Well, we didn’t exactly give them an answer, so it might just end up being pizza,” you said.

“Oh, I know a great place to order from,” Becks said, shifting out from under the covers and slipping from the bed, walking towards the outer room still completely naked and casual.

You did end up ordering pizza, and then the girls started slowly getting ready. Becks had to try on several of Sabrina’s dresses to find one that could stretch over her curvier body and fit snugly without being ridiculous. That led to a little bit of a fashion show for you as the girls showed her off to you in too-tight, too-short dresses. The pizza arrived and you all ate, then the girls went back to getting ready while you spent your time on Sabrina’s laptop until there was enough room in the bathroom for you to take a quick shower alone.

“Have you noticed that Becks is really touchy with you now?” Gemma asked you. She had come into the bathroom just as you were finishing your shower and was already fully done up with makeup and had her hair perfectly styled, though she was only wearing lingerie. It was just the two of you, and she sat up on the counter and watched you as you dried yourself off and stepped around her to the mirror to check out your hair.

“Has she?” you asked. “I didn’t really notice.”

“Oh, definitely,” Gemma said. “More than yesterday for sure, and I think more than this morning. She really liked that alone time with you.”

“I’m surprised you said OK to that,” you said, moving towards her and spreading her knees to the side so you could step right up to the counter between her legs and hug her.

“It’s not like you were cheating, or going on a date with her,” Gemma said as she hugged you back. “I literally told you to do it.”

“Well, implied,” you said with a little smirk.

“Fine, I explicitly implied that you should take her for a round two,” Gemma said with a little roll of her eyes and a smile. “Just remember that you’re mine and Sabrina’s. Becks is cool, but this is already a crowded relationship.”

“Oh, I know,” you said. “I’m enjoying all of this, but I also want time with you.”

“I want time with you, too,” she whispered, still hugging you.

“Gem, I love you.”

“I love you too,” she replied.

“I don’t know what we’re going to do when this summer is over,” you said quietly. “I feel like you’re a part of me. It hasn’t been very long, but I feel like I can’t remember what school and life were like without you with me.”

“I wish I could say the same,” Gemma sighed. “Like, I do sort of feel that way, but there’s this walled-off area of my whole relationship with my Ex. You don’t have that, even with Lucy. She was a bitch to you, and kinda sucks in general, but that was high school.”

“I know, and it’s OK,” you said. “I wasn’t expecting you to feel the same.”

“Well, I do and I don’t,” she said. “I don’t know what we’re going to do either. But I know we’ll make it work. We can Facetime every day and send each other photos and videos. I’ve got a couple of toys back home, and you’ll have Sabrina.”

“I wasn’t thinking about sex,” you said. “I was thinking about everything else.”

“I know you were,” Gemma said even quieter. “That’s going to be the hardest part.”

You weren’t in a spot to figure out answers, so you kind of just had to let it sit like that as you held each other and eventually broke apart to finish getting ready. Before you left the bathroom she went up on her toes and kissed you on the lips.

“You know, I can’t believe I’m saying this, but you should probably fuck Becks again tonight,” Gemma said.

“Can’t believe it why?” you asked.

“Because this whole thing is crazy,” Gemma chuckled. “You know you’ve changed our lives, right? Me and Sabrina? It’s not just you who feels like they’re the luckiest person alive.”

All you could do was shrug. “I love you,” you said.

She smiled and kissed you again. “Love you too, love.”

## **Chapter 248**

You had to admit, getting out of the Uber and opening the back door to help out Gemma, Becks and Sabrina made you feel just a little like an absolute baller. It was just a party in a crappy apartment like you, Sabrina and Gemma were all living in, and it wasn't like the three women had gone all out for a night of clubbing or anything, but still...

Gemma was wearing a tight pair of jeans that sat low on her hips and hugged his curves tight enough that you didn't think you could get your hand into her back pocket if you tried, along with a flowy top that only showed a touch of her cleavage, barely even hinting at it, but left a nice strip of her smooth stomach bare. Sabrina had worn a cute sundress, almost like she and Gemma had swapped styles for the night. It was in blue, which really made her eyes pop, and fell all the way to her knees which made you feel better about the fact that she wasn't wearing any underwear whatsoever to tease you. Becks had donned another of Sabrina's dresses, this one a little shorter since she was slightly taller and a little curvier. She'd also borrowed some jewellery from Sabrina, and of the three of them, she looked the most ready to go out on the town.

Helping each of the girls out of the car and onto the sidewalk in turn earned you a trio of thankful smiles, followed by a trio of light kisses.

"Tonight, Becks, you're his girlfriend," Gemma said to all of us. "So no flirting with other guys. And you're coming home with us, too."

"Hey, I'm not that easy," Becks teased. "I'm no sure thing."

"Sorry, is that cum still oozing out of you?" Sabrina asked with a naughty look.

Becks actually flushed at that and wrapped her arm around yours. "Fine. Tonight, since we're mid-Fuck Weekend, I'll be a good girl and dote on your man."

"This doesn't even seem fair," you chuckled.

None of you had been to Tasha's before, so at the door you had to look up her apartment and buzz up. The front door unlocked without anyone even calling down to you, so you opened the door for the girls and all crammed into the little elevator. Of course, getting pushed into a close space was a natural signal to Sabrina, and soon you had her hand on your crotch and feeling up your cock through your pants.

"Jesus, girl," Becks said quietly.

"What?" Sabrina asked. "I like teasing him. All the better to fuck me later."

"Two can play at that game," you said. "Watch out."



“Oh no, are you going to finger me in the elevator?” Sabrina asked with mock fear. “Whatever shall I do?”

“Not even close,” you grinned. Then you took her by her shoulders and pulled her close, hugging her as you tilted her head to the side and lowered your lips to her neck.

“Oh, that’s fucking cheating,” Sabrina moaned as one of her eyes twitched while you kissed her Spot.

When the elevator dinged and opened the three of you spilled out into the hallway and followed the sounds of music. When you knocked on the door it opened immediately and inside three guys were hanging out in the entryway to the apartment. You and the girls slipped in wound your way through or around the different groups that were congregating in the hallways.

Two things became apparent as you were moving through the party - first, you didn’t know anyone here. Thankfully it didn’t look like Tasha had invited any of the Open Mic comics from the comedy club, because that would have been awkward as hell, and almost everyone seemed to be in the age range between you, Gemma and Sabrina and Becks. You weren’t entirely sure how old Mosche and Tasha were, but you guessed somewhere in the same ballpark as Becks, so it made sense. The second thing that you noticed was that eyes were drawn to your girls.

In a room full of strangers, it became easy to see the guys glancing over at these gorgeous women who had entered the party. They wanted to know who they were, and what their story was. You even heard a few guys wondering if you were the Gay Best Friend hopefully, which would mean all three of them were single.

You found Tasha and Mosche in the kitchen. Tasha was dressed in a cute, flowy black dress with silver accents, the top of which had triangular boob cups almost like a bikini top that showed off her great cleavage. Mosche was dressed similarly to you in nice jeans and a button-down shirt.

“Hey you guys!” Tasha said, already clearly a little buzzed as she grinned widely and came over, hugging Gemma, you and Sabrina in turn.

“Hey Tasha,” Gemma said with a smile, taking charge of the introductions. “This is our friend Becks, I hope you don’t mind if she came along.”

“Not at all,” Tasha said, giving Becks a hug as well. “Mi casa es su casa. And honestly, I only know like a third of the people here. My roommates are around here too.”

You chatted with Tasha for a few minutes, then shifted around the group to speak with Mosche who was being a little quieter than normal. “Hey, what’s up?” you asked.

“Nothing,” he said with an almost Eeyore-sad dip in his voice.

“OK, well that wasn’t believable at all,” you said.

Mosche sighed and glanced at Tasha before stepping away from the girls. You followed and he dropped his voice. “Tasha pointed out that one of her old fuckbuddies is here,” he said.

“Oh,” you reacted with a slightly surprised grimace. “So is she trying to set up the threesome?”

“No,” Mosche shook his head.

“So... is he being a dick?” you asked.

“No, nothing like that,” Mosche said.

“So what’s the problem? Just uncomfortable to have her history in your face?”

“Sort of,” he said. “It doesn’t help that it’s my cousin.”

“Oh,” you said. “Uh... yeah, I can see why that would be awkward.”

“Uh-huh,” he nodded.

“Oh, God,” a woman scoffed from the entryway into the kitchen.

You knew that voice.

You turned and saw Lucy, dressed and dolled up in a cute red dress that showed off her legs, standing in the doorway holding hands with a guy who looked like a smarmy fashion model or something. And she was looking right at you, sneering and grimacing.

## **Chapter 249**

“Hey, Lucy,” Gemma said. It made sense that she should be the one to greet her since they were roommates.

Lucy turned her ire towards Gemma, her eyes narrowing a little more and her grimace turning to a lip-pouting frustration. “Hi,” she said. Then she gave you another glance, looking you up and down and smirking a little as she looked at her date.

“What’s going on?” Mosche whispered to you.

“She’s my ex from high school,” you whispered back. “And, it turns out, Gemma’s roommate for the summer. She isn’t exactly happy to see me.”

“Oh,” Mosche said. “... Awkward.”

“You’re tellin’ me,” you sighed, then stepped forward and put as genuine a smile on your face as you could. “Hey, Lucy,” you said. “Nice to see you again. Who’s this?” You offered the guy your hand to shake.

“Arthur Bonfort,” the guy said, smiling and giving no hint that he’d picked up on how bitchy Lucy was being with her expressions. It was entirely possible that he hadn’t noticed yet. “I’m a friend of Tasha’s roommate Greg.”

“Cool,” you said. “I’m John, and these are my girlfriends Sabrina and Gemma, and Becks.” You realized immediately that it sounded like Becks was included in the girlfriend list rather than a separate person.

“Another one?” Lucy said in surprise.

“Well-”

“I’m trying it out,” Becks said, sliding up next to you and putting her arm around your waist. She offered her other hand to Arthur to shake. “So far it’s pretty fun.”

Arthur, for his part, had his eyebrows raised probably as far as they could get as he looked from you to the three women and back. You could also see several people out in the other room get confused or frustrated looks on their faces when they heard the girls were all taken. “Wow,” Arthur said. “I mean, I know lots of people who date multiple people at once but never all at the same time at the same party.”

You chuckled a little abashedly but Sabrina stepped up on your other side, getting your other arm around her shoulder. “Well, most guys can’t keep up with two or three women at the same time, but John is a pretty amazing guy.” She sealed the statement by going on her toes and giving you a kiss on the cheek.

“So how do you guys know each other?” Arthur asked.

“Gemma is my roommate for the summer,” Lucy said quickly, flashing you a look that she didn’t want to talk about your past relationship. On the one hand, you wanted to say it even though she didn’t just to spite her cold and bitchy actions over the last few weeks. On the other, it felt petty and you thought maybe this would be a good time to start building at least a little more positive rapport with her. “She’s from Australia.”

Arthur immediately wanted to know more, and Gemma shot you a glance that begged you to get her out of the inevitable conversation about Australia. You kissed Sabrina on the cheek, then

Becks, and manoeuvred to join Gemma and Arthur's developing conversation and leaving them and Tasha to deal with Lucy.

Mosche had joined the Gemma conversation, and Gemma grabbed your hand as you stood next to her, squeezing hard. Arthur, of course, started asking all the obvious and silly questions about deadly animals, and toilets swirling in the opposite direction. Mosche, unsurprisingly, was interested in hearing Gemma's answers. Instead of pulling her out of it though, you decided to have a little fun and you started tossing in ridiculous, completely untrue facts. They started as little things that made Gemma look up at you with a raised eyebrow, then as you started adding in bigger and bigger fibs she caught on that you were doing it on purpose and added on.

After ten minutes, when Lucy came over to reclaim her date, Arthur and Mosche both believed that there was a Loch Ness-type lake in the middle of Australia that was rumoured to hold a fifty-foot shark that people believed was over a thousand years old.

"That's crazy," Mosche said as Lucy dragged Arthur away into another part of the party.

"Mosche, it's complete BS," Gemma said. "We were just having some fun."

"Well, I think they're just on like a first date or something," Mosche said.

"Wait, what do you think is crazy?" you asked.

"Oh, that Arthur is dating that Asian girl," Mosche said. "I've met him before. He's completely broke, like more than me."

Gemma stifled a guffaw, and you bit the inside of your lip to stop from laughing yourself. Lucy was not going to be happy when she found that out.

Sabrina came over with a beer in each hand for you and Gemma, giving you each a kiss on the cheek when she handed them over, and joined your conversation with Mosche who told you all about his cousin, Tasha's old fuckbuddy. Becks, meanwhile, was talking with Tasha and a couple of other people who had come into the kitchen when Lucy and Arthur had left, though Becks glanced over at you and the girls occasionally and when your eyes met she winked and pursed her lips, then grinned at the play-acting of being one of your girlfriends.

"OK, so I have to ask," Mosche eventually said. "How are you dating *\*another\** hottie like that?"

"You think I'm hot, Mosche?" Sabrina asked teasingly.

Mosche got a little flustered. "Well, I mean, yeah, obviously. And you too, Gemma, I don't just-well, I mean- Uh..."

“She’s just teasing you, Mosche,” Gemma sighed, nudging Sabrina with an elbow. “Becks works with us, so knew about our developing thing. This weekend is just some... experimentation.”

“So not really your girlfriend yet?” Mosche asked you.

“No,” you said with a smile and suppressing the urge to correct the ‘yet’ and letting the girls have their fun.

“How do I get a job at this place?” Mosche asked. “It sounds like it’s full of hotties. You two, Becks, and Tasha said someone else who works with you guys is invited tonight too.”

“Oh,” you said. “Who’s that? Eric? Andy?”

“Uh, no. A girl. Shit, what was her name?” Mosche wondered, then turned to Tasha. “Hey, Tash, who else is supposed to be coming that works with John, Sabrina and Gemma?”

“Oh, Greg invited this girl Joy,” Tasha said. “Apparently she’s like... rich or something?”

“Fuuuuck,” you groaned, immediately glancing to meet looks with Gemma and Sabrina. They were as unhappy about this news as you were. But of the four of you, when you glanced at Becks, you saw that she was the most upset by the news and had gone a little pale.

## **Chapter 250**

“We need to go,” Becks said.

“Yes, we do,” Sabrina agreed.

“I dunno,” Gemma said, then drained the bottom half of her beer in one long draw. “I wouldn’t mind running into Joy. Repeatedly. With my fist.”

“Jesus,” Tasha said. “Who is this girl?”

“Bare bones, she tried to sexually assault me, blackmail me, and get me fired from my internship and she’d done it to other interns in the past,” you said.

“Oh,” Tasha said.

“Yeah,” Sabrina said. “And her mother is one of the partners at the firm, so even though we ‘won’ and she doesn’t work there anymore, if anything happens it’ll still be bad for us. So Tasha, it was fun and thanks for the invite, but we’re leaving.”

“OK, yeah, that makes sense,” Tasha said. “Um, sorry?”

“Not your fault,” Gemma assured her and gave her a hug. “Just do us a favour - don’t mention that we’re all dating? The last she and the office knew, John and I are the only ones in an official relationship.”

“Shit,” you grunted. “What about Lucy? Or Arthur.”

“God damn it,” Becks hissed.

“OK, I’ll talk to Greg,” Tasha said. “He’ll tell Arthur to get Lucy out of here, and hopefully they don’t cross paths.”

“Thank you,” you said earnestly.

“Hey, it’s my party. I’d rather it not blow up people’s lives,” Tasha smirked. “But you guys need to come out to the next Open Mic and laugh a lot at our jokes.”

“Done,” you said, and quickly gave her a hug then patted Mosche on the arm. “See you later.”

Sabrina, Gemma and Becks all gave Tasha a hug as well, and Sabrina threw one in for Mosche that made him blush a little, before you headed out and for the door. Arthur and Lucy were standing in the living room of the apartment talking, and Lucy immediately looked over at you with a soft scowl as you entered.

“What is her fucking problem?” Gemma growled quietly to you. “We’re being goddamn pleasant.”

“I don’t know,” you said. “Just keep moving.”

The four of you got delayed needing to filter around the different groups of people, not that it would have made much of a difference.

“Fuck, shit, fuck,” Sabrina muttered. She’d been in the lead on the march to the door, and now she turned around to look at you three. “She just walked in.”

You looked around a group and saw that Sabrina was right. Joy had just walked into the party along with two other women. All three of them were dolled up even more than Sabrina, Gemma and Becks - where your girls looked ready for a casual party, Joy and Co. were ready to go out to a fancy club and likely go get bottle service at a VIP table. You errantly wondered if Joy had ever run into that asshole from the time you went out with Gemma.

“Well, we can either just walk passed her, or play some ridiculous game of sneak-around that is bound to fail because there aren’t enough rooms in this place to make it work,” you said.

"I vote we hide in a bedroom and lock the door," Becks grimaced.

"That actually might work," Sabrina said.

"Or, we just do a hide-in-plain-sight," you suggested. "Gemma and I together isn't weird or going to cause problems, so we'll just direct her attention one way and you two can go the other."

"By 'direct her attention' do you mean I can fight her?" Gemma asked.

"Gemma, love, I would buy front-row seats to that boxing match but it's probably not a good idea," you said.

"I know," she smirked and kissed you lightly.

"Fine, we'll do it that way," Becks said. "Sabrina, let's go this way, and you guys go that way?"

You all agreed and split, and you grabbed Gemma's hand and squeezed. She glanced at you and squeezed back, then you both went in the opposite direction around the crowded room as Becks and Sabrina.

Joy and her cronies were already making their way through the party and had just gotten welcomed by someone you assumed was Greg since Joy was giving an insincere smile that failed to reach her eyes as she air-kissed with him. You were a little surprised Joy would even come to a party in a regular old apartment like this - she'd always struck you as too stuck up to do anything less than a penthouse or a yacht.

"Ready?" you asked Gemma.

"Are you kidding me? Let's make this awkward as fuck," Gemma snorted.

"OK," you said and nodded.

The two of you squeezed around another group and came almost face to face with Joy's group.

"Well, look who it is," Gemma said. "Hello, Joy. How's unemployment?"

That got weird looks from the cronies and a scowl from the guy at the rudeness of it. You couldn't fault him for that, he had no idea what was going on.

Joy, on the other hand, blinked once as she registered you and Gemma and then smiled like a snake. "Oh, I'm not unemployed," she said. "I left the law office internship behind because I got an offer to work one-on-one with the in-house legal team for a European fashion magazine you probably haven't heard of. It's a dream come true."

“Oh, really?” you asked. “Is the magazine aware of everything you pulled at work?”

“I don’t know what you mean,’ Joy said, that grin not leaving her lips but her eyes glaring. Behind her and her friends, you saw Becks and Sabrina making their way along the far wall and towards the door.

“What the hell is your problem?” asked one of her cronies, the blonde one.

“I dunno,” Gemma said. “It might be the fact that Joy is an utter cunt, or maybe it’s that she cut bait and ran from the consequences when she got caught doing a bunch of heinous shit and had her Mommy cover it up for her.”

“Look, this is totally fucking inappropriate,” Greg said. “I don’t know who you two are, but I’m going to need to ask you to leave. This is my party.”

“Oh, we’re on our way out,” you said.

“We just wanted to make sure everyone here knew to watch their drinks and their boyfriends,” Gemma said loudly. “Joy has a reputation for sexually harassing people.”

“That’s a fucking lie and I’ll sue you for defamation and slander,” Joy said, her smile slipping into a sneer.

“Really? Because we have a boardroom full of lawyers who know exactly what you did,” Gemma said. “Not even Mommy could stop *that* train from heading straight for you. So go ahead - I’m sure she’ll be happy to foot the legal costs for both sides when you lose and have to pay out.”

“Alright, enough,” Greg said. “Leave my apartment.”

You squeezed Gemma’s hand. Sabrina and Becks had gotten out of the apartment with enough time to at least have made it to the elevator. “We’re going,” you said. “Just be careful with a snake like her.”

“I’m going to make your life miserable,” Joy growled.

“There’s the real Joy,” you said with a grin, knowing you’d struck home. You could tell Gemma wanted to say something else, but you gave her a soft tug and she bit off her own comment and followed you out.

## Chapter 251



“Fucking hell,” Gemma sighed once you were out of the apartment and walking down the hall. Sabrina and Becks weren’t at the elevators, so you assumed they had headed down already. “I hate her so much.”

“It’s fine, it’s over,” you assured her. “And remind me never to make you mad.”

“You couldn’t,” she said with a smile, squeezing your hand.

“That’s the honeymoon phase talking,” you laughed. “Seriously, eventually we’ll get into a fight of some sort.”

“I know,” Gemma sighed. “But I also think we can fight without being pissed or pissy at each other. We can be stubborn, and maybe even a little mean if we let things get too far, but we’ll never be stupid. Mean and stupid is what leads to really bad things.”

“Maybe we should come up with a ‘No Lawyering in the House’ rule,” you chuckled. “You know with three of us, arguments mind end up needing research time, discovery and an impartial judge.”

“That’s not a bad idea,” Gemma laughed. “God, John. You know how to defuse me. I’m barely even feeling pissed at her anymore.”

You bundled her up in your arms, hugging her tight as you both waited for the elevator.

“Gemma, I love your fire and I never want you to lose it.”

She hugged you back hard and sighed. “I take back what I said earlier,” she said. “I’m going to wilfully forget everything before you and me and Sabrina.”

“While I appreciate that, I still want to meet your parents and your cousin Birdie, so maybe not everything,” you said.

“You know what I mean, love,” she said with a roll of her eyes and a grin.

“I do,” you said.

Downstairs, Becks and Sabrina were waiting at the curb and had already ordered an Uber which was on its way. “Even if Joy ruined the party for us, we’re not wasting how hot we all look,” Sabrina said after giving you a hug and a kiss. “We’re going drinking.”

“I know a pub that should be good,” Becks said. “Casual but classy.”

“Sounds perfect,” Gemma said.

“Did you give her hell?” Sabrina asked.

“Enough,” you said. “Though not far enough that she could legitimately do anything.”

“Good,” Sabrina nodded and grabbed Gemma’s hand. “I was a little worried that you were going to actually punch her teeth in, darling.”

Gemma cracked a smile, then realized what Sabrina had called her and scowled. “We agreed that was only for the videos.”

“Hey, if you girls can tease me by calling me Daddy whenever you feel like it, I think ‘darling’ is totally fair game,” you said.

“Yes, Daddy,” all three of them said, and then broke into a fit of laughter.

“God damn it,” you sighed.

Inside the Uber, you sat in the front and the girls piled into the back. You were only half listening to the conversation they were having, but partway through the drive your phone buzzed and you fished it out.

“Um, Mosche says that the party got weird after we left,” you said to the girls. “Tasha went to talk to Greg, who wanted to complain to her about us. She told him what we told her, but Joy had already gotten to him first so he didn’t believe everything. Now the party is split between people who are listening to Joy and people who are avoiding her.”

“Well, shit,” Gemma said. “What about Lucy?”

“I’ll ask,” you said and shot off the text. It took a couple of minutes to get anything back, and the car was pulling up to the curb outside the pub when you did get the text. You hopped out with the girls before checking. “Alright, Mosche says Lucy is in the anti-Joy half of the party.”

“There’s no way she missed our run-in,” Gemma said. “Do you think she’s playing it under the radar?”

“I have no idea,” you sighed.

“Well, no offence to you guys, but she doesn’t actually know who I am so I’m feeling a little better about things,” Becks said.

“Oh, no, that’s totally fair babe,” Sabrina assured her.

The four of you headed into the pub and managed to get a standing table, and you went and got the first round. Over the next few hours, each of you bought a round and just talked. Becks had grown up in the city before going away for University, then come back to be close to her ageing

parents. She told you about some of her past relationships, and teased you that the biggest dick she'd ever had was a literal foot long - she also admitted that it hadn't been pleasurable at all and the guy had no idea what he was doing with it. Gemma told some stories about home, and you and Sabrina talked about your own university times. Then Becks wanted to know the story about Lucy, and you told all three of them the unredacted version of the unfortunate and, at times, embarrassingly cringe events.

No one bothered the four of you while you talked and drank. It wasn't the kind of place where people went to try and pick up or hook up, which was nicer than some of the other bars you'd been to with Gemma and Sabrina. It made you feel more comfortable to tell longer stories, and the four of you were warmly lubricated, your stomachs hurt from laughing, and after an order of nachos for the table you all were happily full by the time you decided to call it a night.

You Ubered back to Sabrina's, and partway through you got another text. When you opened it you had to quickly turn the phone to make sure the driver didn't see the upskirt photo Sabrina had sent you from inside the car. You glanced back over your shoulder at her and she just grinned happily at you, her cheeks rosy from the alcohol and night out. *"Love you,"* she mouthed.

You winked at her and shook your head, and she laughed.

Back at her place, the four of you piled into the elevator and you remember the first time you'd come in and been invited to an orgy, and told the girls. They thought that was hilarious and asked if you should all go looking for one, but then Gemma said why go looking when they had the making of one right there?

Inside the apartment, you all kicked off your shoes and you stretched in the entry vestibule as the girls headed into the kitchen. When you followed them, Sabrina was filling glasses with water and you were surprised to see Gemma had backed Becks up to the fridge and was making out with her.

"Holy shit," you said, blinking in shock.

"Hydrate, baby," Sabrina said, handing you a full glass. "You'll need it."

## **Chapter 252**

"Gaaawwd yes, love," Gemma moaned as you slowly pushed your cock into her ass.

"That's so fucking hot," Becks groaned. She was lying with her cheek pressed to the small of Gemma's back and was watching from up close as you teased the Australian's anal ring, popping the head of your cock in and out for a moment before pushing a little deeper.

“Just wait until he fucks her harder,” Sabrina grinned as she touched the tip of her tongue to her lip. She had a dildo in each hand - one she was working in and out of Becks’ pussy from behind, and the other she was holding steady on the bed below her as she slowly rode it.

“You take it so fucking easy,” Becks said, reaching up and palming Gemma’s buttcheeks and spreading them a little wider for a better view.

You hadn’t thought this was going to happen. Really, you weren’t sure *\*why\** the idea of all four of you fucking together off-camera hadn’t at least floated through your mind, but it hadn’t. The sex that weekend was supposed to be about the OnlyFans page, not just hooking up. And yet it felt entirely natural as the four of you fell into bed together, slowly losing clothes as mouths tasted skin. You’d eaten Gemma out from behind as she lay on top of Becks, the two of them making out with their tits pressed together. Sabrina had wiggled underneath you and started sucking your cock. Then you had shared Becks’ pussy with Gemma and ate her out together while Sabrina sat on Becks’ face.

Somehow, and even now you weren’t entirely sure how, you’d ended up balls deep in Sabrina first as she lay at the edge of the bed and you stood on the floor. Becks and Gemma had taken up positions on either side of her and sucked on her breasts as you pounded Sabrina, holding her by the ass to keep her at the right height. Gemma had pushed Sabrina into her first big orgasm by putting her hand on Sabrina’s throat and whispering something dirty to her.

Gemma had come next, riding you as you played with her tits and Becks sat on your face, resuming making out. Once Sabrina had recovered she’d gotten behind Gemma and reached around to play with her tits. Then it was Becks’ turn and she lay on her back, spreading her legs wide and inviting you to fuck her hard. Gemma and Sabrina had contented themselves with a 69 together until they heard Becks groaning into her orgasm and you quickly following. You pumped your first load of the night across her pussy and mound, and Sabrina had hungrily gone down to lick it up as Gemma took you by the cock and led you around to kneel next to Becks’ face.

“Suck him hard again,” she’d ordered. “Really hard. He’s going in my ass next.”

You’d gotten sucked to your full hardness, Becks removing every taste of herself from your dick. Now Gemma was on her stomach on the bed, her legs spread and dangling off the edge as you slowly worked your cock in and out of her ass.

“So good,” the blonde groaned happily as you delved deeper.

“Such a slut,” Becks giggled and then jolted as a moan rocked through her.

“Takes one to know one,” Gemma grunted to Becks. “You’re taking him in your ass tomorrow.”

“I doubt it’ll be *\*this\** easy though,” Becks said. “God, look at it sawing in and out of you.”

“Shut up,” Gemma gasped.

“It’s OK, darling,” Sabrina said, leaning down and kissing Gemma sweetly. “We both know that your ass loves John so fucking much.”

You buried your cock deep into Gemma’s bowels and grabbed Becks’ breast and tweaked her nipple softly. “Keep antagonizing her and I’ll be switching asses,” you told her.

Becks stuck out her tongue at you and smirked.

“Do I need to make you suck my cock?” you asked her.

She bit the corner of her lip, looking down at where it was buried in Gemma’s ass, then back up at you. “Maybe,” she said with a raised eyebrow.

You thrust in and out of Gemma a few more times, her delightful moans and groans music in your ears, then pulled out of her and presented your cock to Becks. “Your choice,” you said. “Be a filthy ass-to-mouth slut, or stop ragging so hard on Gemma.”

Becks looked to Gemma, who was waiting to find out what would happen. “You’re lucky I like you,” Becks smirked, then leaned forward and took your cock in her mouth and growled lewdly in her throat as she bobbed up and down on it a few times.

“Fuck, you’re a dirty girl,” Sabrina crowed, started to fuck the dildo into Becks a little faster.

Becks popped off your cock and you directed it down to Gemma’s asshole, entering her again and thrusting short and deep a few times, then pulling out and presenting your cock to Becks again. She sucked it gamely, looking up at you with big eyes, and then you went back to Gemma’s ass. The next time you pulled out instead of presenting your cock to Becks, you reached down and spread Gemma’s ass cheeks. Becks knew what you were suggesting and leaned in, jamming her tongue into the slightly gaped hole of Gemma’s ass and starting to rim her.

“Ooooh, fucking hell,” Gemma moaned. “God, that feels so weird!”

You quickly went into the washroom and wiped off your cock with wet toilet paper - the fastest thing you could get - and went back into the bedroom and got behind Becks on the bed. Her face was still buried in Gemma’s ass but she could feel you moving around and she shifted her stance to present herself more fully for you. Sabrina pulled the dildo out of her, and you replaced it with your cock and began fucking into her fast and hard.

“Teach her who’s boss, baby,” Sabrina said, sitting up on her knees and hugging you as she pulled your chin down to kiss you. “Fuck her until she screams your name.”

And you did just that.

## Chapter 253

“Favourite part?” Sabrina asked Becks.

You were all sitting around a table with a clean white linen tablecloth and were sipping mimosas, waiting for your brunch orders.

“Probably... God, hard to say,” Becks said.

“Well, I know what my favourite was,” Gemma said. “When you went A-to-M.”

The four of you weren't exactly isolated and could hear the murmurs of other patrons in the restaurant around you, so it was fair to assume they would be able to hear you as well.

“That was pretty nasty,” Becks said, scrunching up her nose at the memory. “But I was so hot that I couldn't resist doing it.”

“It was definitely hot,” Sabrina said. “I'll do it for you this afternoon if you want.”

Becks bit the inside of her cheek as she blushed and shrugged. “I think I need another mimosa before we start down that road,” she laughed. “What about you? Favourite part?”

“Definitely near the start when I was laying down and John was, y'know, and you two were... yeah,” Sabrina said, first making a little hip thrusting gesture in her seat talking about you, and then gesturing around her chest when she referenced them. “I could have definitely gone for more of that.”

“You looked gorgeous too, by the way,” you said, looking across the table at her. She grinned and you felt her foot find your leg under the table and rub up your calf.

“John?” Becks asked. “Favourite part?”

“All of it,” you said.

“Be more specific, love,” Gemma said. “Obviously it was all great.”

“OK, then even though it was all my favourite, I'll narrow it down to the ending. That was pretty awesome,” you said. The ending had been Becks sucking on your balls as Sabrina stood behind you stroking you quickly, while Gemma presented her tits for you to come all over. You'd splattered her with a big load, and then Becks and Sabrina and licked it all up.

"I still can't believe how much there was," Gemma giggled at that.

"What can I say, you bring it out of me," you said.

"Literally," Sabrina chuckled.

"Back to you, Becks," Gemma said.

"Um... probably right after the ATM when I was licking the you know and John got behind me," Becks said.

"Really?" Gemma asked in surprise.

"For sure," Becks nodded. "I mean, I felt like I could feel every twitch you made when it felt good, and John wasn't holding back."

"Glad you enjoyed it," you said, reaching over and squeezing her hand.

"I hate to nuke the mood," Sabrina sighed. "But we should probably talk about the other part of last night at the party. I feel like we need to game it out."

"True," Gemma nodded and sighed as well.

"I did a little thinking this morning while I was in the shower," you said. "The way I see it, there are three scenarios. The first is that there is no fallout; Joy doesn't pursue anything, and nothing changes. The second is that Joy tries to make waves, but neither Lucy nor anyone else at the party helps her out with more info. The third is that Lucy has connected with Joy and they can plot together."

"Is she really as bad as you say?" Becks asked. "Lucy, not Joy. I know you told us the whole dating story last night, but what's it been like since you reconnected by accident?"

"Awkward," you said. "Weird. She acts pissy constantly around me."

"To be fair, most of the encounters have been normal but there's been a couple of abnormal ones too," Gemma said.

"I still think she's just jealous and horny," Sabrina said. "We should just let her fuck John and get over it."

You nearly spit out your water at that suggestion.

"I would really rather not award bad behaviour," Gemma said.

"Fiiiine," Sabrina said.

The conversation was cut short for a long moment as your food was delivered. You'd gone for a classic French Toast platter with an extra large side of bacon, wanting more protein after the exertions of yesterday. Gemma had gone for eggs benedict with bacon as well, while Sabrina and Becks had both gone a little lighter with veggie omelettes. The four of you dug in quickly and were half done with your meals before anyone said anything.

"OK, the scenarios," Gemma said, gesturing with her fork. "We don't need to actually talk about Scenario One where nothing happens. What does scenario two look like?"

"If she only has what we currently know she has?" Sabrina reasoned out. "Then her only avenues of attack are either through her Mom or online through social media."

"Garrisson is protecting us from her Mom," you said. "So what about social media?"

"My Insta and Facebook are already set to private, so I should be set," Gemma said. "She never even tried to add me when we were working together, and I'll make sure not to accept any random accounts still."

"I'm not as locked down," Sabrina said. "But there's nothing that could be used other than maybe a few pictures where we just look like regular old co-workers for the internship. She could maybe try messaging my family or friends, but no one would believe anything she says."

"OK, so there's a small risk but negligible," you said. "What about scenario three?"

"That's the obvious big one," Becks said. "If your Ex works with Joy, that's a lot of information she can use quickly. She could report all of us for being in a relationship and working together. Realistically I'm not actually contracted by the firm so I'm not covered by your HR, but it would definitely not look great to my boss. I don't think I'd have any fallout on trying Polyamory for a weekend though, since that's the story you told Lucy."

"The bigger problem is what she could do to us," Gemma said. "First thing, she could report Sabrina to HR for being in an unreported relationship. Then there would be any questions of stigma at work. We likely wouldn't get fired since she had no evidence we did anything on work hours, but we'd probably get watched a lot more and Garrisson might not be as mentor-y with us."

"Social Media still a vector here too," Sabrina said.

"Well, shit," you sighed. "So, the most likely worst-case scenarios don't sound *\*too\** bad."

"Well..." Sabrina said.



“What?” Becks asked.

“We’re not considering that she’s unhinged,” Sabrina said. “It could get a lot worse if she puts her mind to it and keeps playing dirty.”

You closed your eyes and rubbed your forehead. “I thought you were supposed to avoid these kinds of situations if you refused to stick your dick in crazy?”

“Sorry, John,” Becks sighed. “Sometimes crazy sticks it’s dick in you.”

Gemma snorted and broke into a chuckle.

## **Chapter 254**

The three of you had gamed out the rest of the possible issues that could have come up with Joy over the end of brunch, and then you’d decided to walk the six blocks back to Sabrina’s since it was such a beautiful day. The girls traded off walking with you one on one, even Becks, and the Sunday morning walk was just what you needed to shake off the feeling of looming issues.

Once you got back to the apartment the four of you sat down at the kitchen table and Sabrina had gotten out all her various sex toy items to discuss what ‘kinkier, rougher’ sex should happen for the video.

The first thing that was agreed on was that, for the good of the video, the three of you needed to just have sex and trust Gemma to work the camera. No scripting of positions, dialogue, or where the sex would go. If last night had taught the four of you anything, it was that you more than trusted each other to be good sexual partners when including Becks.

Anal with Becks was a definite, and Becks stripped off her pants at the table and lubed up a buttplug before putting it in to start getting herself ready for later. She also wanted to get facefucked messily, as did Sabrina. Sabrina brought out a sleep mask as a blindfold and a pair of black fuzzy handcuffs, making Becks flush but nod eagerly that she was definitely still in for that. The four of you tossed around the idea of involving other toys, but in the end decided against it - another one of the problems from yesterday was trying to do too much in one scene. Keeping it simple and enjoying it played better, you had to keep reminding yourselves.

Eventually, the minimal plans were set and you all stripped naked, including Gemma. This one was going to be shot in the bedroom, after stripping the bed and putting on a fresh topsheet.

“Ready on my end,” Gemma said. “Becks?”

“Ready,” she called from the bed where she was sitting on her knees, her hands handcuffed behind her back and the sleep mask over her eyes.

“Sabrina? John?” Gemma asked you.

“Ready,” you nodded, and Sabrina echoed you.

“Alright,” Gemma said. “Lights. Camera. Action!”

“I’ve got a surprise for you, Daddy,” Sabrina said into the camera as Gemma held it looking down Sabrina’s naked body, her lips the main shot in frame.

“And what’s that, baby?” you asked.

Sabrina grinned. “Well, apparently a friend of ours decided it had been too long since she joined us, so she begged and begged Darling and Darling said finally said yes.”

Sabrina took your hand, leading you into the bedroom, and Gemma got a shot of her cute bum and your bobbing dick as you walked, then panned up to reveal Becks on the bed.

“Miss Lusty,” you said. “What a surprise.”

“Hello, sir,” Becks hummed. “I’m sorry for bothering you on a weekend, but I had an itch that I knew only you could scratch.”

“And what itch is that?” you asked.

Becks smirked and slowly turned, lowering her chest to the bed as she presented her ass in the direction of your voice, trusting that Gemma would get the shot of the buttplug.

“Miss Lusty wants you to fuck her ass, Daddy,” Sabrina said, getting up on the bed and rubbing her small hands over Becks’ ass cheeks. “Well, to be more precise, she wants you to fuck *\*all\** her needy little holes, but especially her bum.”

“And what about you, baby?” you asked. “What do you want?”

“I want to tease her until she’s begging for your cock,” Sabrina said with a grin and slapped Becks’ upturned ass lightly.

“Then since Miss Lusty is the one who can’t control herself today, I think maybe you can be in charge of her,” you said. “What do you think of that, Miss Lusty? Today you belong to my sexpet.”

“Whatever you say, sir,” Becks moaned as Sabrina slowly rubbed on the stopper of the buttplug, putting a bit of pressure on it.

“What’s first then, baby?” you asked, getting on the bed yourself and laying your cock along the plump ass cheeks of Becks for show.

“First you’re going to fuck our faces,” Sabrina said and helped Becks to roll over and move to the edge of the bed. Soon Sabrina lay next to her, both of them on their backs as Becks put up with the awkwardness of her handcuffed hands, with their heads hanging over the edge of the mattress as they opened their mouths.

“Such good little holes,” you said, kneeling down and softly kissing each of them for a long moment. Then you stood up and tapped your cock on Becks’ chin. “What do you think, baby? Who gets to taste my cock first today?”

“Well, if I say Miss Lusty, then she’ll get what she wants,” Sabrina hummed and surmised. “But that might mean she isn’t properly horny enough for you, so maybe we should make her wait just a little longer.”

“Nooo,” Becks said, hamming it up a little. “I want your cock in my throat, sir. I want to milk it until you paint my throat and stomach with your big, delicious load.”

“Well that’s just not nice,” Sabrina said. “You aren’t planning on sharing Daddy’s load? Then I should definitely go first.”

“I take it back! I promise to share,” Becks begged.

“Too late, Miss Lusty,” you said as you slid your cockhead between Sabrina’s lips and the blowjob for the scene started.

Sabrina had gotten used to deepthroating you at this point so it didn’t take too long to get your cock stuffed into her throat as she gargled and gulped. Gemma got several different angles and even focused on that slight show of a bulge of your cock in Sabrina’s throat when you pushed all the way in. Eventually, you pulled out, giving Sabrina another chance to breathe, and three thick strands of spittle were hanging between her lips and your cock. You let them snap as you sidestepped over to Becks and laid your slimy cock across the sleep mask, her nose and lips.

“Ready, Miss Lusty? My cock is already nice and covered in Baby’s spittle so it should slide right in.”

“God, yes, sir,” Becks gasped and opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue. She’d been rubbing her thighs together as she’d listened to you and Sabrina. You repositioned your cock and slid it between her lips, not stopping once as she took it deeper and deeper, entering her

throat on the first try until her nose was buried against your sack and her chin on your pubic mound.

“Fuck, yes, my little secretarial slut,” you groaned, reaching down and palming her tits, softly squeezing her nipples the way she liked.

You pulled out, giving her a chance to breathe.

“That’s what I am, sir,” Becks said as she gasped in air. “Your little three-hole, deep-throating, fuck toy secretary slut. Now please, sir, fuck my face? Please?”

You obliged her.

## **Chapter 255**

Things had shifted. The facefucking was fun - you went back and forth between Sabrina and Becks several times, each of them able to take you in their throats. By the time you were finished and wanted more they both had spittle all over their faces and chins. You had even choked Sabrina on the last one, feeling that soft bulging in her throat on your palm pressed against her neck.

You’d fucked Becks from behind, enjoying her bouncy butt and giving her the occasional spank and tugging on her handcuffed wrists while Sabrina lay with her legs spread in front of Becks and used her hips to thrust her pussy up to the other woman’s lips. Then you pulled Sabrina down the bed and got Becks into position over top of her to sit on Sabrina’s face as you fucked Sabrina hard and fast.

Between Becks smothering her in pussy and you slapping her tits and then sucking and leaving a hickey on the centre of her chest, Sabrina came in a whoomph of air and a wash of girlcum leaking out of her. You decided to test Becks’ expressed filthiness and manhandled her around, putting her face in the wet spot of squirt on the bed and fucking her from behind for a minute as she licked at the soaked fabric and moaned lewdly.

Now you’d uncuffed Becks and got her laying on her back near the head of the bed and re-cuffed her to the headboard. Her arms were stretched above her and she wiggled her body and moaned as you ran your hands up and down her sides.

“Well, Miss Lusty,” you said. “I think it’s time you get what you’ve been asking for.”

“Oh, God yes, sir,” Becks mewled softly. “I want you in my ass so fucking badly.”

“Baby, do me a favour and sit right here,” you said, indicating that she should straddle Becks’ chest. Sabrina did, and you slowly raised and pushed back Becks’ legs until she was spread

and her ass was upturned slightly. You handed them off to Sabrina to keep them spread, Becks' pretty and swollen from pounding cunt on full display along with the metal of the buttplug. Then you grabbed a couple of pillows and raised her hips more, setting them under her to get her a bit more height and make it easier for you to thrust into her.

Lastly, you did something you'd been thinking of all weekend. You'd held off for exactly this moment. You ran your fingers up Becks' pussy lips, caressed over her clit, and then into the little trimmed thatch of pubic hair and softly squeezed the hair between your fingers.

"Ready for me to take your ass, Miss Lusty?" you asked, tugging lightly on Becks' pubes.

"Ooooooh, fuck, John," Becks moaned. Her pussy was leaking a little bubble of arousal.

"Try that again," Gemma laughed from behind her camera phone.

"Ready for me to take your ass, Miss Lusty?" you asked again, and tugged again.

"God yes, sir," Becks gasped. "Get that fucking plug out of me and your cock in me, Daddy."

Gemma flashed you a teasing grin as Becks used the nickname and you just shook your head with a little bit of chagrin. You'd kind of liked the whole 'sir' thing she'd been using before.

Reaching down, you slowly twisted and tugged on the buttplug and then finally pulled it out of her, watching as her anal ring spread around the smooth and lubricated metal. You set the plug out of the way and ran your middle finger through her juicy cunt lip before pressing it into her ass.

"Oooh, fuck, that's not your cock," she said.

"Just my finger, Miss Lusty," you said.

"Please don't make me wait any more, sir!" Becks begged. "I don't need your finger, I need your cock."

"Such a needy slut," Sabrina tutted with a grin.

You placed your cock over the hot, slick lips of Becks' cunt. "This cock?" you asked her.

"Yes please, Daddy," Becks moaned.

"Where do you want it?" Sabrina teased.

"In my fucking butt," Becks said. "Stuff me like a fucking turkey on Thanksgiving, sir!"

You drew your cock slowly down from her cunt, feeling the bottom of the head bounce over her clit hood and draw through the lips. Finally, almost agonizingly slow, you pressed the head of your cock to her ass.

“Ready, Becks?” you asked her in a normal voice.

“Yeah,” she said. “Get it fucking in me. Fuck me long and slow and I swear I’m going to fucking pass out I’ll come so hard.”

“OK,” you said. “Here it comes.”

You pushed in, and after a moment where you thought your cock might yield before her ass did, all of a sudden your cock head and an extra inch of shaft popped in all at once.

Becks croaked a hiccup at the feeling and her legs tried to flex and pull, but Sabrina had a firm grip on them as she looked down and watched your cock slowly sliding into Becks ass.

“Fuck yeeees,” Becks moaned loudly. “Take my fucking \*ass\*, sir. Oh, gawd, your cock is so fucking good. Stretch out my pretty little asshole and make it worship you, you fucking sexy assfucker.”

“Is he sexy and an assfucker, or a fucker of sexy asses?” Sabrina asked.

“What?” Becks gulped.

“Nevermind,” Sabrina laughed.

You went to work, feeling every ripple of Becks’ asshole as you slowly carved your intent into her. You both moaned and groaned, and you slowly speed up to the long, patient rhythm she’d asked for.

“Fuck,” you grunted, feeling your orgasm rising from the extra tight and hot confines you were ploughing. “Your ass is milking me, Miss Lusty. You better be close.”

“So fucking close,” she gasped.

You put your hand on her pubes again and slowly curled your fingers into the take a firm grip on the trimmed little pelt, and then you squeezed and tugged softly.

Becks let out a keening hum that started somewhere in the back of her throat, and her toes started to flex and curl and bunch as they hung in the air while Sabrina kept her legs from kicking.

“Come for me, Miss Lusty,” you said. “Come on my cock in your ass. Come from being my filthy fuck-faced, girlcum slurping, three-hole buttslut.”

“Yeeeeeeesssss,” Becks moaned loudly as her orgasm rolled through her. It crashed on her like a wave, over and over As her body flexed and released. You couldn’t hold it as her ass tugged and pulled on you and you grunted your own release, coming deep inside her ass. You felt at least five good shots fill her before the slickness of your cum and the end of her orgasm lessened the grip on you. As soon as you could, you pinched your cock around the base trying to stave off the last of your ejaculation and you pulled out of her, leaving her asshole gaping for a split second as you stood up and presented your cock to Sabrina. She’d said she wanted to do Ass to Mouth, and she licked her lips and looked up at you with a big grin before she bobbed forward and took your cock into her mouth and gave a long, hard suck as you released the last dregs of your cum on her tongue.

## **Chapter 256**

Becks really did pass out with her massive orgasm, and she woke up uncuffed and no longer blindfolded as you cuddled up behind her and Sabrina snuggled up to her from the front.

“Fuck, my ass hurts,” she said with a smile on her lips before she even opened her eyes.

“Took it like a champ,” Sabrina smiled. “It was hot as hell.”

“Good, 'cause I’m not doing another take,” Becks snorted. “God damn, that orgasm zapped me. I feel like I need a nap.”

“You can have one if you want,” you offered her.

“Well, considering I can also feel your cum start to ooze out of my butt, I think maybe I need a shower,” Becks sighed. She looked back at you over her shoulder. “Think I could maybe get more of what you gave me on Friday?”

“Of course,” you said, kissing her bare shoulder.

Gemma helped you get Becks into the washroom - she said her legs still felt a little like Jello so you took it slow and both helped her over and into the shower stall. You stepped in with her and took your time letting the warm water wash over you both for a bit as you held her and then slowly beginning to wash her, starting with her hair and then working down her body. You’d gotten used to tenderly washing Gemma and Sabrina when you were together in the shower, but one thing you hadn’t done yet with either of them was washing their asses when they wanted to eject cum. That you left to Becks to manage and just helped her stay steady as she squatted and pushed it out.

“This makes me rethink how good it feels to come inside you,” you chuckled a little.

“Hey, if you can handle the embarrassing parts, you earn the best ones,” Becks snorted and sighed.

Once she was completely clean you held each other for a bit under the water again, softly kissing every once in a while, and then she insisted on washing you as well. Nothing sparked beyond a half a boner for you - after the weekend you'd both had, you were more than fucked out.

Once you were out of the shower, Sabrina and Gemma met you both with fresh, fluffy towels and dried you both off, then sat Becks down and helped her put on a minimal amount of makeup, giving her a little light pampering. It was already mid-afternoon and with work coming the next day, Becks needed to leave.

“This was... wow,” Becks said once she was fully dressed. You'd put on underwear and a pair of your shorts you kept at Sabrina's, and Gemma was in a loose shirt and panties while Sabrina was wearing sweatpants and a bra. “Seriously, you guys. I think you might have cured my incessant need to have a guy on the go. If I could get sex like that more often I might actually settle down.”

“We had a lot of fun, and you were absolutely gorgeous,” Gemma assured her. “Thanks for agreeing to this.”

“No, that's my line,” Sabrina teased Gemma, stepping forward and pulling Becks into a big hug. “Seriously, babe. Thank you. The scenes are going to turn out amazing and I had so much fun playing with you.”

“I had fun too,” Becks smiled. “And make sure when you're done all the editing and whatever that you let me see the final product. It'll be cool to see myself in a real porno.”

“Real amateur porno,” you said, stepping forward and giving her a hug of your own. “Thanks so much for everything, Becks. For the sex, obviously, but also for everything at work too.”

She hugged you back and smiled. “John, I might literally be feeling this for the next week, so I'll let you know if I'm still thankful for the amazing sex in a few days.”

You kissed her, sweet and sincere, and then she was out the door and headed to the elevators.

Sabrina sighed. “Well, that's over,” she said.

“Hey, John...” Gemma said.



“Nope,” you shook your head. “Can’t do it. Like literally can’t. I think if either of you tries to touch my cock right now it’ll shrivel up and die.”

“Oh, fine,” Gemma sighed as Sabrina snorted and giggled to herself.

“Have I mentioned today that I love you both?” you asked them.

“Only twice,” Sabrina said.

“Well, I love you both,” you repeated yourself.

You and Gemma helped Sabrina get the apartment cleaned up again before the three of you settled down to watch an episode of Castle before you and Gemma had to go. You were both out of clean and work-appropriate clothes at Sabrina’s and couldn’t spend the night. The episode was another simple but heartfelt police procedural put on Nathan Fillion’s back and carried over the finish line. Which was fine, you guessed, since the show was mostly just a vehicle for him anyways.

Once the show was over you and Gemma both kissed Sabrina and then finished getting dressed.

“I wish you guys could stay,” Sabrina pouted a little.

“Sooner than later,” Gemma promised her. “We’ll figure out what we’re doing, and then we’ll all be able to live with each other.”

“Promise we aren’t going to pretend that I’m just the roommate or something,” Sabrina requested. “I don’t want to have a fake bedroom where one of us is supposed to be staying. I want you with me all the time.”

“Wouldn’t dream of it,” you promised her.

With another kiss for each of the girls, and them kissing each other once, you and Gemma left Sabrina to finish off her Sunday. As you headed for the elevator Gemma wrapped her fingers in your as she held your hand.

‘All good?’ you asked.

“Better than good,” she said with a full, loving grin. “Almost perfect.”