

The OnlyFans Girl Alternate Chapters

237B-250B

By BreaktheBar

Commissioned by Jericho

Hey folks! The fantastic Jericho reached out wanting to commission an expansion of this scene, and it quickly developed into this set of chapters. Due to some developments in these chapters, they should NOT be considered cannon 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 at the start of the weekend when Becks joined our throuple for a weekend of filming content. She and Sabrina have just finished their lesbian scene together. You can expect these chapters to be primarily focused on sex. A lot of sex. Almost, I would dare to say, too much sex.

Chapter 236

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What, I wasn't enough?” Becks asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“God damn,” Becks said.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

That made you snort and chuckle at the lame joke.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 237B

Sabrina's horny little ass was pointed back at you and she was wiggling it enticingly, so with Becks and Gemma watching you encouragingly you stepped up to the couch and teased the head of your cock against Sabrina's pussy. Bent over the couch like she was with her knees on the cushions put her at a nearly perfect height, and you grunted softly as the head of your cock slipped through her lips, grazed her clit, and then came back up to find her hole.

"Oh God, Daddy," Sabrina moaned. "Fucking do it!"

You smirked and took your cock away from her cunt, instead tapping it on her buttcheek. "For someone who really wants this, you're not being a very good girl."

"John, please get your big cock inside of my pussy or I might literally scream," Sabrina said, turning back and looking at you with a hungry fire in her eyes. That just made Becks and Gemma snicker a little behind you.

Instead of giving in to her, you raised your eyebrows and smirked. "With an attitude like that, maybe I'll just-

"Puh-lease, baby!" Sabrina begged. "Fuck me full. I want to feel you so fucking bad. I'm a needy, horny little perv who just wants her boyfriend's cock!"

You placed your cock at her entrance and pushed in deep, carving your way inside of her as her cunt rippled in pleasure and stretched around you. You both exhaled heavily as she accepted you into her, and after just one quick in-and-out reversal you were balls deep in her.

"Fucking yessss," Sabrina hissed. Then she looked around you, twisting her body a bit to do it. "No offence Becks, but you'll understand what I mean about needing this once you've had a try."

"Girl, I don't need any explaining," Becks laughed, her tits bobbing wonderfully with the movement.

"Well I need to catch up here," Gemma said, moving over to the couch and giving you a quick kiss on the way before hopping up and getting Sabrina to raise up a bit. She sat her butt on the top of the couch, her back against the wall, and spread her legs so that her pretty little pussy was right in front of Sabrina. "Multitask, you little nympho."

"Gladly, babe," Sabrina said and leaned down and planted her mouth on Gemma's cunt while she stabilized herself with her hands on Gemma's thighs.

"Becks, if you really want to watch, you should come sit here," you said, gesturing to the couch next to the three of you. "Because Sabrina is about to get the kind of fucking she loves off camera."

Sabrina moaned hornily at your words, and Becks quickly came over and sat on her knees, taking a moment to peer around your shoulder at your top-down view of your cock slowly sliding in and out of Sabrina from behind. It was kind of weird, having Becks right there, completely naked and totally hot but not part of what was happening. Not... touchable.

You shook your head and took in a deep breath. "Ready, baby?" you asked.

"Yes please, babe," Sabrina moaned.

You started to fuck her with hard, slow strokes that demanded her cunt yield to you, picking up your pace until you were ramming Sabrina hard enough that her lips were bouncing off of Gemma's pussy occasionally. Sabrina kept moaning wordlessly, letting out little grunts and squeals in between the longer hums, and Gemma closed her eyes for a long moment as Sabrina worked on her pussy. The jostling did fun things to Gemma's bare tits like little shockwaves travelling up from where you were entering Sabrina, through their connection of lips-to-pussy, and up to jiggle her breasts.

As you were fucking Sabrina hard and fast you also put your hands to work. You started with some spanks, leaving her ass a warm pink on either side, then reached under her to grip her small breasts and tweak her nipples. That made her moan particularly loud in pleasure.

"Jesus, you guys are fucking animals," Becks said breathily as she watched. She was still on her knees but had them spread a little now and was running her fingers along her pussy lips openly, tempting you.

"You don't know the half of it," Gemma said. She'd had one hand loosely wrapped in Sabrina's hair, just resting there and keeping it out of the way, but now she put both hands on Sabrina's neck and made her lift up a bit. "Whose our good little slut?"

"I am," Sabrina gasped. "Please, do it. Moremoremore-"

Gemma squeezed, choking Sabrina, and smirked a little as Sabrina let out a strained groan in her chest. You couldn't see her face, but you could imagine that delirious look she got when she was getting close, and you could feel it in her cunt.

You put Sabrina over the top by reaching forward, running your hands over her sides all the way up to her ribs and gathering her skin between your thumb and forefingers and pinching her hard just the way she liked.

"Ugh mah Guh!" Sabrina moaned.

"Not yet," Gemma warned her, but something in Sabrina's face must have changed her mind. "Oh, fine you little cunt. Come for us."

“HHhhhhhhhhuuuuuuuunnngghh,” Sabrina squeaked as her body jerked and her ass and cunt flexed wildly.

You didn’t stop fucking her, ploughing your way through her squeezing core mercilessly, though you did ease up on the pinching and soothingly rubbed her sides as she came down. You didn’t ease up an inch on the thrusting though, and Sabrina gasped hard when Gemma let go of her throat, catching her breath and hanging her head low, mewling softly in between breaths.

“Get her there, love,” Gemma encouraged me, rubbing Sabrina’s shoulders. “She can get there again. Go for it.”

“Jooohn,” Sabrina moaned, and you could hear the ‘I love you’ in the tone if not the words.

You fucked, and fucked, and then reached forward and bundled her long brunette hair in your fist to pull her up to almost vertical. “You close, baby?”

“So- close-,” she gasped.

“Going to come for me?”

She nodded.

“Not yet,” you said and pulled all the way out of her.

She gulped hard at the sudden vacuous feeling in her cunt.

“Come here, you,” you said, stepping around Sabrina and hauling Gemma up over your shoulder by the waist. She barked a surprised laugh and you gave her meaty ass a spank. “It’s your turn.”

Chapter 238B

Sabrina was still standing there in shock after being denied her second orgasm when she'd been so close to it, leaning forward with one hand on the back of the couch as she panted and glared at you with a sexually frustrated expression.

Gemma, on the other hand, moaned loudly as you carefully entered her. You'd carried her around to the side of the couch and set her ass down on the armrest, and she'd fallen backwards and spread her legs around your hips as you got into position and slid in. Becks, who had only pivoted while watching you move, ended up sitting on the couch with Gemma's shoulders and head in her lap.

"Oooh, fucking hell, love," Gemma groaned, grabbing at her big tits as she closed her eyes to savour the sensation.

"So fucking *good*, love," you replied.

"Holy shit this is hot," Becks muttered as she kept one hand under Gemma's head, fingering herself now and not just teasing.

You were already heavy into the sex so you had little patience, and Gemma was turned on enough that you were able to get to fucking her quickly. She used her hips to fuck back at you, which set her tits to bouncing as she let them free from her grip so she could reach for you and grab your hands for more leverage.

"God, you're so fucking *perfect* in my cunt, John," Gemma moaned.

You pulled her up from Becks' lap for a moment into a heavy kiss as you kept thrusting into her. Gemma's pussy was just as glorious as Sabrina's, and fucking her was as natural as breathing.

"I love you," you whispered to her as the kiss ended.

"Love you too," she grinned at me, then let herself slowly fall back into Becks' lap again.

Sabrina had gotten over her staggered shock and had gotten on her knees on the couch much like Becks had been a minute earlier, except she was facing Gemma. From that position she leaned down and kissed Gemma. "You know, sometimes when he pulls shit like that, I hate sharing him for a split second," she said with a little smile.

"And now?" Gemma asked.

"I'm fucking vibrating I want his cock so bad, but I know I'm going to absolutely melt on my next one because watching you get fucked is almost as good as getting fucked myself, you sexy bitch."

“You three are crazy,” Becks said with an incredulous smile as she got an upfront and personal view of the whole thing.

“You can’t tell me you aren’t completely turned on,” Sabrina said, then reached under Gemma to get her fingers on Becks’ pussy and start helping her get off. “How wet are you?”

“Very,” Becks said, flushing just a little but her smile turning into a smirk. “Hey, I said crazy, not stupid.”

Gemma did something unexpected then and craned her neck up, kissing the bottom of Beck’s cleavage and starting to slurp on that soft skin with her lips and tongue.

“Oh, fuuuu-huuuck,” Becks groaned, cradling Gemma’s head from below to help her stay in position and keep going as she palmed one of Gemma’s tits with her other hand and softly mashed it between her fingers, allowing Sabrina to take over fingering her as she spread her legs wider to give your girlfriend access. “God, you three.”

You had been varying your speeds with Gemma as things had developed and now you shifted your stance a little, getting your hips lower so that you were fucking up into her more. It opened up her clit more for you to start teasing with your thumb, but more importantly it glanced your cock along the front of her cunt and her G-Spot.

“Oh, Jesus, John!” Gemma cried out, her lips leaving Becks’ tits.

“I love when she shouts your name,” Sabrina grinned at you. “I think she’s extra turned on fucking in front of someone else though, the big titty slut.”

“I love when you *both* shout my name,” you said and started hitting Gemma with a quick one-two rhythm of thrusts.

“Fucking- Love, oh- nng- don’t stop that,” Gemma gasped. “I’m so close, love. God. Fuck. My cunt is so fucking.... Guuuuh, baby I might squirt. Fuck fuck Fuck!”

Sabrina kept one hand fingering Becks’ pussy and slipped off the couch so she was beside Gemma and reached up, pressing down on Gemma’s mound to give that little extra pressure to push her wall and G-Spot against your hammering cock. “Gonna spray for our man, Gem?” she teased. “Gonna leak all over in front of Becks and show her that we’re *both* absolute nymphos for John?”

“Yes!” Gemma groaned loudly. “God, yes. Fuck me, John. You’re so- fucking- best- wonderful- lovely-”

Sabrina smirked and looked up at Becks. “She yammers a little when she’s this turned on.”

“Fuck you,” Gemma burst out a laugh and then sucked in a breath hard.

“I’m close, love,” you told Gemma, feeling the sweat dripping down your back from the fast-paced fucking you’d been doing with both of them. “Are you going to come with me?”

“Do it, love,” Gemma grunted. “God, I want to feel it!”

You bent forward a little, her thighs bending with you, and you jammed your thumb against her clit as you sucked in a breath and released. That first rope, hot and gooey, blasted into Gemma’s cunt and she reacted by flexing her entire lower body as she went into her own big orgasm.

That flex set you up perfectly for what you wanted to do, as her hips shot upwards and you pulled out even as the first rope of cum was finishing. Your second release splattered across Gemma’s pussy and up over her mound onto her stomach all the way to her belly button, the thick cum a gleaming white line on her softly toned skin. Sabrina yelped as you rather forcefully grabbed her by her hair and pulled her the rest of the way around the couch, getting her in position to take the third blast of cum right across her face as you stroked your cock quickly with your free hand. The rope of jizz hit her in the chin and ran up along her cheek to just under her eye.

“Fuuuuck!” Gemma moaned, immediately starting to work her own clit as she squeezed her eyes shut and came, her first little squirt of girlcum splattering the side of Sabrina’s face even while your fourth rope of cum hit the other side of her jaw and dripped down onto her collarbone thickly.

Sabrina, once she realised what was happening, started laughing throatily and opened her mouth wide as she closed her eyes and just bathed in the double cum shower, her hands going down to rub at her clit and pussy lips fervently.

Becca stopped mashing Gemma’s tit and instead slid her hand down Gemma’s torso, through the glaze of cum that you’d shot up her belly, and knocked your girlfriend’s hand away to take over fingering her clit roughly. Gemma surged through her orgasm quickly, splattering Sabrina’s face with two more little fountains of girlcum as it washed through her strong but fast. You dropped three more thick stands of cum onto Sabrina’s chin and then her chest, each one feeling like they were bigger than the last as they crisscrossed her neck and tits, before you placed the head of your cock on her bottom lips and she gamely sucked it in.

“Holy fuck,” Becks said, her eyes wide at the intense display as she slowed her fingering of Gemma and then slid her hand back off her torso. Then, realizing her fingers were covered in cum, she brought them to her mouth and licked the taste of you off of them. “You guys really know how to cap off a threesome.”

Gemma was breathing deeply, her chest heaving, as she raised an eyebrow and looked up at Becks with a big smirk. "You think we're done?"

Becks looked surprised, but you weren't. Sabrina was already keeping you hard, slurping away despite being utterly covered in cum, and after all that teasing she'd been doing you knew exactly what to do to her.

Chapter 239B

You stood Sabrina up and turned her around, looping an arm through hers at her elbows to keep them behind her back and leaning down to kiss the side of her face that Gemma had squirted on. "God I love you," you whispered to her.

"God I love you too," she whispered back, looking over her shoulder with half her bottom lip between her teeth. She was an absolute mess, her makeup completely ruined. One side was just wet from Gemma, but the other was streaked with several thick ropes of your cum. She looked like an absolute whore and loved every second of it.

"You were teasing Gemma about getting fucked in front of Becks though, baby," you said a little more sternly, putting on the 'Daddy' voice just a little bit.

"That's because she was being extra horny getting fucked like that, Daddy," Sabrina said.

"Uh oh," Gemma chuckled as she rolled off the armrest of the couch to her feet, her legs wobbling for a moment. "John is getting into it now."

"I don't think that's very fair coming from you," you said, pulling Sabrina's hair back from her face and then reaching around her with the arm that wasn't keeping her arms back. You traced a finger down the centre of her chest and felt the warm cum that had sprayed her there as well, thick and warm as you brought your fingers to her nipple and softly rubbed it into her areola. "My little amateur pornstar."

"Probably not, Daddy," Sabrina said, breathing shallowly. Your cock was pressed into the small of her back and she was slowly wiggling her butt back and forth to try and tease you.

"Then you deserve to be taught a lesson, don't you?" you asked.

"Mhmmm," Sabrina hummed.

"Well, I guess I'm going to have to come up with something, aren't I?" you asked rhetorically as you bent your knees and hooked your hips to press your cock between her legs, finding her entrance and easing in.

"God yes, Daddy," Sabrina moaned. "I'm your filthy little cumslut. I'm *covered* in you and I fucking love it. God, your cock feels so fuuuucking good."

"I have an idea, 'Daddy,'" Becks said with a smirk. She was still sitting where she had been, but without Gemma in the way she'd spread her legs further and had two fingers inside of her as her other hand worked her clit in small circles. You absently noticed it was the same fingers she'd been licking clean of your cum she'd picked up from off of Gemma.

“What’s that Becks?” you asked. “I’m open to suggestions.”

“If she wants to tease Gemma about getting fucked in front of someone...” she said, then gestured over to the corner of the sitting room.

It took you a moment to clue in, but then you had to smile because you knew it was going to make Sabrina squirm in all the right ways.

You walked Sabrina over to the door to her little balcony. Usually when you were filming, like you had been earlier, Sabrina kept the curtain closed both to control the light and on the highly off chance that someone might be able to see in. The only time the two or three of you had ever done anything with it open had been early on in the relationship when Sabrina had teased you over FaceTime while sunbathing. Now you reached the curtain and pulled it aside, the light of the late afternoon brightening the entire apartment. The two of you were close enough that she could see a reflection of herself in the glass and you could feel her cunt spasm as she saw the thick cum all over her face, chest and tits as it slowly dripped lower on her.

“What do you think, baby?” you asked, slowly stroking Sabrina from behind. “Should I fuck you up against the glass so you know what it’s like?”

Sabrina gasped and grunted, and you weren’t sure if she was hesitating or just relishing the moment.

“Do it, Daddy,” she gasped. “Gemma, go outside and take some pictures for me?”

“Fucking nasty,” Gemma laughed. She went to grab a shirt to throw on, along with the phone from where she’d set it down.

Meanwhile, you took one step forward and Sabrina mirrored your step, and then Sabrina’s chest pressed against the glass, the cum smearing and her nipples pressing onto the smooth surface, followed by her face as she leaned her cum-covered cheek against it as well. She kept her hips tilted back, giving you good access to keep fucking her.

“How’s that, baby?” you asked, starting to fuck into her harder as she humped back at you a little bit. “How’s it feel knowing anyone out there in the other buildings might be looking over and seeing you being the absolute sluttiest? They’ll tell stories about seeing this, even though they don’t know who you are and won’t ever see you again.”

“Fuck, John,” Sabrina panted. “Oh my fuck, this is so fucking wrong and I fucking love it. Pound me, Daddy. Pound my ass so my little tits squish all over. Fuck, it feels different than pressing my chest to a desk while you take me from behind like the absolute fucking Daddy Stud you are. Gaaaawd, Daddy!”

You had to pull Sabrina away from the glass to let Gemma out of the sliding door, and your blonde girlfriend went out onto the balcony and sat down, her shirt riding up her thighs to reveal she hadn't put panties on, the slime of your cum still glistening on her lips and bare mound. You quickly closed the door and pressed Sabrina to it again and saw Gemma raise the phone and start snapping pictures.

"You have an audience of at least one," you growled into Sabrina's ear.

"Two," Becks said from behind you, and you were a little surprised when you felt her press up against your back. Her breasts were a great size and felt a lot like Gemma's when she was behind you like that, though the spots they pressed into were a little different. Becks leaned forward and you felt her go up on her tiptoes to put her chin on your shoulder and look over at Sabrina, and Gemma outside. "Fuck this is so fucking *naughty*, you guys. I love how wild you three are."

"Well, I *am* Daddy's naughty little slut," Sabrina gasped. "Fuck, I think I might- Oooh, fuck."

"She's going to come," Becks crooned. She shifted again and reached around you, sliding her hands between the glass and Sabrina's stomach. You couldn't see it but she must have gotten the slime of your cum on her fingers before she trailed her hands lower between Sabrina's legs to start working her clit. This brought her full body to press against yours, from chin to tits to her pelvis and mound against your ass. "Fuck, this is making me so fucking horny."

"Daddy!" Sabrina gasped and her hips shifted forward as she pressed her entire body to the door and started gyrating as she came. She even started licking the glass where the cum had smeared from her face.

Gemma, meanwhile, had started masturbating as she'd been filming or taking pictures out on the balcony and now she stood, coming to the door with a horny-as-hell expression on her face as she lewdly licked at the same place Sabrina was from the outside. Her tongue and nose pressed to the glass, and then her tits in the shirt just a bit higher than Sabrina's due to their height difference.

Becks was moaning softly in your ear as she kept fingering Sabrina with one hand, watching her orgasm, as you could feel her fingering herself with her other, and you decided to take a chance. Pulling out of Sabrina, you gave her a tug on her hip and she turned, pressing her back to the slimed-over glass door and revealing her glazed and messy front to you. Then, in a quick move, you turned and picked up Becks, manhandling her to assume the same position as Sabrina had been in, but pressing face and breasts and stomach to Sabrina's nasty, cum-smeared body and positioning yourself behind her with your cock pressing downwards between her plump ass cheek and wedging between her thighs.

"How about now?" you asked her with a dose of gravel in your voice. "Still horny?"

Chapter 240B

“Ungh,” Becks grunted. She’d pressed her forehead to the glass above Sabrina’s head as she’d widened the stance of her legs a bit, giving you access, and then she’d reached between her legs to get her fingers on your cockhead to get you into position.

Entering Becks was completely normal, at least in terms of the mechanics of it. Her pussy was more than warmed up and she was juicy with her arousal. Your cockhead stretched through that first ridge of her opening and into her, and you had that tingling, warm sensation of your cock being exactly where it was designed to go. The hotter, and more special, part of it was that *holy shit you were fucking Becks!* She was hot as hell, had a great body, and once you had woken up to what a drone you had been the first few weeks of the internship and started to get to know her you knew she was a playful, teasing vixen of a woman.

“Fucking yes,” you groaned as you pressed further into her.

“Fuck, that’s a good cock,” Becks said.

“You don’t know the half of it,” Sabrina laughed, kissing her cummy lips against Becks’ shoulder and neck as their bodies were pressed together and Sabrina’s ass and back were on the glass of the door. She looked over Becks’ shoulder at you with a sloppy grin. “Show her, Daddy.”

You rolled your eyes, having hoped that the nickname would drop once she was satisfied, and you pressed into Becks as deep as you could. The thing about Becks was that, while her tits were almost as big as Gemma’s, her ass was actually a bit bigger, and you found yourself pressing your hips into her without reaching the same depth you would with either of your girls. It wasn’t much but it was just enough that you noticed.

“Mmm, nice and deep,” Becks moaned.

“Not deep enough,” you said, and you shuffled your stance back a bit and urged her to do the same, and then had her lean forward against Sabrina again, now pushing their tits directly together. This made her bend over a bit more, and with a soft spank she changed the angle of her hips. “There we go,” you grunted. “*That’s* nice and deep.”

“Oh... my gawd,” Becks moaned with a distinct change in control of her voice. “Fuck, that’s deep.”

“Her eye is twitching, Daddy,” Sabrina grinned and then kissed Becks.

“I want more than your eye twitching, Becks,” you said, giving her a soft spank on the opposite butt cheek before holding her hips tightly. “I planning on absolutely fucking the shit out of you.”

“Fucking do it then, Daddy,” Becks grunted. “Fuck my fucking pussy so I forget about how much I like big black dick.”

“Careful what you wish for, hon,” Sabrina smirked. “After this weekend you’re going to be *dreaming* of Daddy Dick.”

You ignored the lewd, and potentially problematic, banter between the two of them and focused on doing what you said you would. You didn’t fuck Becks, you absolutely pounded her. It was an ass-against-pelvis clapping, balls-slapping-clit hammering fuck show. You very quickly realised that Becks was a solidly built, mildly athletic woman who could take an absolute pounding and *loved* it. Soon she was humping back at you almost as hard as you were thrusting forward, her body sliding against Sabrina’s as your cum lubed their skin enough to be slippery.

Outside, Gemma had stopped licking the glass a while ago and was back to taking pictures, though you doubted the quality of them as she was doing it one-handed and was fingering herself under her shirt at the same time. You made eye contact with her and blew her a kiss through the window, which made her grin and lift her fingers to her lips, lewdly tasting herself and inevitably some of you from the cum that had still been on her pussy.

Your grunts and groans were wordless and strained as you tried to keep your focus. You’d had a *lot* of practice with Sabrina and Gemma lately. Hell, you’d had more sex with them in the last few weeks than you had the rest of your life. It sort of felt like all of that had been practice for them to unleash you on an unsuspecting woman like Becks because her sex noises were just as wordless, but loud and uncontrolled. She howled. She panted. She muffled herself by kissing Sabrina heavily, their tongues dancing more passionately than during the entire lesbian scene you’d shot, and then she began licking the smeared, globby cum from Sabrina’s face.

And she came. The first time set her leg shaking as her warm, unfamiliar cunt suddenly squirmed and clamped in this weird way that almost felt like she was twisting your cock. The second time was while she was licking Sabrina and she exhaled heavily, that same leg twitching and shaking again but this time her body relaxed into the orgasm.

The third orgasm came when Sabrina reached around Becks, a seriously naughty look on her face, and she put two fingers in Becks’ ass. That one led to another clamping orgasm, and you felt yourself losing control. You’d lasted a long time, helped dramatically by having already popped once, but you were still human and the entire scenario going on was like a sex dream on steroids. As Becks was coming down from her third orgasm you slowed your thrusts, using more of your hips, and knocked on the glass and motioned for Gemma to come back inside. When she was standing and at the door, you pulled out of Becks and tugged her and Sabrina away from the glass so Gemma could enter, then you turned Becks and Sabrina around and pushed down on their shoulders and they went to their knees quickly, each getting a hand on your cock and Becks pulling you into her mouth completely uncaring of her own taste on you.

You gestured for Gemma to join them, and she quickly pulled off her shirt so she was naked again and then got her lips on your balls.

Looking down, you now had all three of them blowing you. Becks was on the head of your cock and didn't look like she was going to give it up, while Gemma had squirmed in and was suckling on your left nut and Sabrina had buried her face into the side of the root of your cock, kissing and nibbling on you. All three of them were gazing up at you with hazy, lust-filled eyes and it was almost too much.

"Jerk me off," you ordered them.

Each of them pulled away and got a hand on you and started jerking in a chaotic, but firm and pleasurable, race to the finish.

"Gonna come on our faces, love?" Gemma asked. "Cover us like you did Sabrina before? Mark us as your fucking territory?"

"Do it," Becks urged you. "Make me your facialized slut. God, I want to feel it. Watching Sabrina get covered was so fucking hot. I can't believe I licked it all off of her face. I wanna see how slutty you make me, John. Cover my fucking face. Cover my tits."

You grunted and they opened their mouths, pressing their cheeks together as they tried to aim you at their tongues.

"Fuuuuuck," you groaned and released. Their aim was off, but not by much. Your orgasm raced through you and you unloaded on their tongues, across their lips, and up their cheeks, but also down between their chins and onto their necks. Somehow it felt like this was an even larger load than the last one, like your balls had been working overtime to catch up with the increased demand, and now the floodgates were open. Each of them got a solid three ropes across their lips and faces, but the chaotic three-handed jerk off meant that they were broken up into globs and spatters that rained down not only on their faces but also onto their chests where each glob perched like a pretty little pearl on their heaving tits. The last of your orgasm oozed out of you, covering their hands and your cock and then dripping down to spatter on Becks' chest since she was in the middle.

When you were done you were gasping for air to catch your breath and had to physically remove your cock from their grasps as they tried to get their lips on your tender cockhead.

"Enough," you groaned.

"Cockhungry sluts," Sabrina giggled and then bent down to lick some of the cum from Becks' tit.

"Really?" Gemma said, turning to look at your other girlfriend while still splattered. "I mean, really? From you?"

“Touche,” Sabrina laughed. “Now come down here and help me get all this tasty cum!”

Chapter 241B

“How are you still hard?” Becks asked as she stroked your cock, the slickness of the soap making it feel like a tingling tease as the hot water beat down on you.

After the utter mess you’d made of Sabrina, Gemma and Becks, not to mention your own sweat and messy crotch from fucking three pussies hard, it had definitely been time for a shower. Sabrina’s washroom wasn’t exactly designed to handle four people in the little tub and shower combo, but after what the four of you had been doing the close quarters felt like an extension more than a hindrance.

It also meant that you’d been getting rubbed on both on purpose and by accident by all three of the naked women, and that had inevitably led to your cock raising to nearly full mast. And it had taken a *lot* of rubbing to clean all that cum from the three of them even after they’d been licking it off each other. After only a couple of strokes from Becks’ fingers, you were rock hard again.

“I don’t know,” you said with a little smile. “How do you three stay so gorgeous no matter what?”

“Cornny,” Gemma declared, making the other two chuckle.

“So how did you like your first fuck with John?” Sabrina asked Becks.

“It was raw and fucking hot,” Becks said, smiling back at you. “I can’t believe he fucked me right in front of the window.”

“I can’t believe you were licking his cum off Sabrina’s face while he did it,” Gemma said as she shifted, getting you to turn a little, and you ended up with your cock in her hand as she stroked you and smiled.

“That was pretty nasty,” Becks laughed.

“But hot,” Sabrina said. “I mean, that would have made an *amazing* scene if we could have done it without faces. But I guess it’s just for us.”

“I’m going to want a copy of that stuff, by the way,” Becks said.

Gemma had stroked you a few times and had given you a playful little look of desire. While the other two were talking and washing themselves, she kept a hand on your cock and turned around, backing her ass up against it and then directing it between her cheeks. You thought maybe she was going for a sneaky tease right up until you felt your cock pushing into her ass, and with the slick aid of the body wash you popped in pretty easily.

She looked back at you and pursed her lips in a silent shush and started to slowly rock her hips to get you deeper.

“Oh, for sure you get a copy,” Sabrina continued the conversation. “I mean, I would never want to deprive you of being able to fuck yourself silly while watching your own personal porno of the best sex of your life.”

“OK, I don’t know if I’d go that far,” Becks chuckled.

“Really?” Sabrina challenged her. “Who else? Name one person, and what the situation was, that was better than what’s happening right now.”

“You mean what just happened,” Becks said. “This whole weekend doesn’t count as one event.”

“No,” Sabrina shook her head with a little smirk. “I mean right now, like from the start of us filming the lesbian scene all the way to Gemma taking it in the ass right now.”

“What?” Becks asked, turning and seeing that Gemma had leaned against the wall and was arching her back as you slowly plundered her asshole. As always, Gemma’s ass was an absolute treat and she took you so much easier than it felt like she should.

“Fffuuuuccck yes, love,” she let out a groan. “Cat’s out of the bag, so I can say God yes, take my ass. I’m such a fucking buttslut for you, love!”

“Jesus,” Becks said.

“Hot, right?” Sabrina said from behind her, reaching around the secretary and tweaking her nipples.

“He’s really deep fucking your ass like that?” Becks asked Gemma.

“Uh-huh,” Gemma moaned lewdly, her lips staying open as she breathed deeply. “And no one is stealing this cock from me unless it’s with their booty.”

“Hey, no fair,” Sabrina pouted.

“Well, in for a penny,” Becks said and pressed her tits to the shower wall as well and arched her back like Gemma was.

“You absolute bitch,” Gemma chuckled. “I thought you were saving that for Sunday?”

“I’ll be good to go for anal again in a couple of days,” Becks said. “But I’m still turned way the fuck on, and John being constantly hard and Sabrina teasing the hell out of me with all her little touches everywhere has me raring to go. Not to mention the fact that I got covered in enough cum that I could have mistaken for being gangbanged. So John, when you’re ready, I want you to take my ass just like you are with Gemma; nice and slow, but deep.”

You leaned in and kissed Gemma on the cheek while reaching over and palming Becks' closer butt cheek, giving it a squeeze. "You OK with a little back and forth?"

"Well, I did say it had to be with her ass," Gemma grumbled with a little smirk.

You pulled out of her, Gemma's asshole taking a moment to wink closed, and you shifted sideways behind Becks as she reached back and pulled her plump ass cheeks apart.

"Considering how good you are at everything else, I won't try and tell you what to do," she said.

"I appreciate that," you said, placing the head of your cock at the dimple of her asshole before leaning forward and kissing her shoulder right at the crook of her neck. She hummed softly at that and turned her head to catch your lips in a real kiss, and as she slowly started to feed you some tongue you pressed forward and popped your cock through her anal ring. You could feel her gasp on your lips, and then she closed her eyes and sighed it out, her asshole loosening a little as she relaxed.

You slow stroked her, doing what she'd said she wanted, until you were getting deep into her butt. Then, without warning her, you pulled all the way out and swapped back to Gemma, who took you back easily. Soon you were sliding in and out of both of them, swapping every ten strokes or so, each of them holding their asses open for you and their assholes starting to protest at the frequent re-entries by not snapping closed so fast.

Gemma took Becks' hand as you went back to fucking Becks, and they leaned towards each other and started making out.

"OK, I need in on this," Sabrina said, and went down to her knees and wriggled around your legs so that she could perch herself between the two of them, sitting on her butt on the tub floor. She reached up and started playing with both women's pussies, then leaned in and got her tongue on Gemma's clit as you fucked Becks' ass, then swapped at the same time you did and sucked on Becks as you fucked Gemma. This sent their arousal higher, and Gemma was the first to have a shuddering, quiet orgasm as you ploughed deep into her ass and Sabrina fingered her clit.

You swapped back to Becks once Gemma was satisfied, and pressed your body close to her, hugging her around her stomach as you deep dicked her and started to speed up a little.

"Getting close, Daddy?" she asked you.

"Don't start," you gasped. "This wasn't that."

"I know," she smiled. "But seriously, are you close?"

"Trying to get you there first," you grunted.

“You won’t,” she said. “I don’t come from anal. It just - like this at least - feels really good but I never get off even if I’m playing with myself. So don’t worry about me, just let me feel that delicious warm cum filling up my ass.”

“You sure?” you asked.

“Absolutely,” she said. “Fuck my ass full, lover.”

You buried yourself deep, then pulled all the way out and went deep again, and she crooned happily. That sound, her happy, wordless hum of pleasure, set you off and you unloaded into her. It wasn’t as large as the first or second load - especially not the second one since that had left your balls aching a little - but you still felt a good five decent pulses of release that made her ass feel full and even warmer than it was naturally.

“Fuck, you’re an amazing fuck,” you gasped as your cock quickly started to go soft inside of her.

“You’re pretty fucking amazing too,” Becks said. “And yeah, Sabrina, I admit it. He’s my best ever. Just don’t get a big head about it, John.”

“Cross my heart,” you promised, then pulled away. Becks was still holding one of her cheeks spread, and you had the distinct pleasure of watching her little gaping asshole start to ooze out the first pearly bead of your cum in a disgustingly horny display with a lot more to come.

And you still had two more days planned with her.

Chapter 242B

"This is a really good movie," Becks said, stretching comfortably from her spot squished into the couch next to you.

"I still can't believe you've never seen the Princess Bride," Gemma said. "It's an absolute classic."

"I don't know, it just never came up I guess," Becks said.

The four of you had gotten yourselves cleaned up and nominally dressed. You were just wearing your shorts, and Sabrina was wearing a thong and a tight little cropped tank top meant she might as well have been naked. Gemma had ended up putting on a pair of your shorts, which rode sexy and low even on her wider hips, and a bra, while Becks had put on panties and a t-shirt that she'd knotted under her breasts.

"Mmm, this is my favourite part," Gemma said. It was one of your favourite parts too, when the Masked Man went into his series of duels. Sabrina wiggled a little on your other side, turning a bit so she could snuggle up against you more as she smiled warmly.

Dinner had been ordered in, and despite Sabrina's teasing about answering the door and giving the UberEats driver a shock, you had been the one to get the food. Now the four of you were supposed to be having a quiet night in, snuggled up and watching a couple of movies before you went back to filming tomorrow.

The first duel, the sword fight, was always fun and Mandy Patinkin was absolutely fantastic. Then came the duel of strength.

"I like that guy," Becks said after the Masked Man had put the giant to sleep. "He's funny, how come I haven't seen him in anything else?"

"Wait," Gemma said, sitting up and pressing pause on the movie. She'd been on the far end of the couch snuggled up with Becks. "You don't know who Andre the Giant is?"

"Is that his name?" Becks asked.

"Holy shit," Gemma said.

"Wow," you agreed.

"What? Why should I know who he is?"

"Because he's probably one of the most famous wrestlers there is," Gemma said. "It's like... Hulk Hogan, Andre the Giant, and then everyone else."

"You're into wrestling?" you asked Gemma in surprise.

"Well, I'm not *into* it," Gemma said. "But I watched it growing up with my Dad, so I have no idea what's going on now. Hold on, we need to show you some more Andre."

"You're such a nerd," Sabrina giggled as Gemma quickly tabbed out of the streamed movie and went to YouTube.

"Yeah, well, whatever," Gemma muttered. She quickly opened several tabs of classic Andre the Giant clips and skimmed through them. Becks was... less than impressed. That just became a challenge for you and Becks though, and soon you were showing her the Macho Man, the Iron Sheik, and Roddy Piper. Admittedly, you ended up just sort of going back and forth with Gemma, both of you leaning forward and trading names back and forth. Gemma liked Mad Dog, you liked Baron von Rashke. She liked Jake the Snake, you liked Ted Dibiase.

The one thing you agreed on was that Hulk Hogan was overrated.

"OK, you two," Sabrina finally sighed. "We've been making out for like five minutes and neither of you noticed."

"Wait, really?" you asked, turning around. Sure enough, both of the brunettes were leaning towards each other behind you and grinning at you, definitely close enough that they'd been kissing.

"Can we get back to the movie now?" Becks asked.

"Fine, fine," Gemma sighed. "You uncultured heathens."

"You think not knowing old wrestlers from the 80s is being- oh, cum!" Sabrina said, getting distracted as she was running her fingers through Becks' hair loosely and then pulled out a little bead of gummy mass from deep in the strands.

"Oh, gross," Becks laughed. "I must have missed it cause someone interrupted our shower by ploughing my ass."

"I got it," Sabrina said, pulling it away from the hair.

"Please tell me you're not going to do what I think you're going to do," Gemma said.

Sabrina raised an eyebrow with an '*Are you daring me?*' sort of look, then laughed. "No, gross. If it was fresh? Absolutely. But now it's just congealed and blegh."

That made the rest of you snort and the girls made room for you to lean back against the couch again and Gemma swapped back over to the movie. You hadn't even made it into the Fire Swamp when Sabrina started rubbing her hand up your thigh, under the leg hole of your shorts.

"Baby, I was just wondering," she whispered to you quietly. "Do you think your big, yummy balls are full again? Cause now I've got your cum on my mind."

"I dunno," you whispered back. "I shot a hell of a lot earlier."

"Maybe I should check," she whispered with a little grin and pulled her hand from your leg, sliding it quietly up to your waistband and down. She grasped your cock for a long moment, massaging it to start it getting hard, then slipped her hand lower and softly cupped your balls. Your sack reacted to her touch, your balls feeling a little swollen as she worked her fingers slowly, feeling every part of them. Sabrina started kissing your chest, her attention on the movie completely lost, as she continued to softly tease and massage the super sensitive area.

Wesley was in the Pit of Despair when Sabrina licked her lips and looked up at you, asking for a kiss, and she squeezed your balls softly as you bent down to kiss her. Then, presumably taking the kiss as permission, she slid from the couch to her knees and quickly pulled your shorts down to your shins. This drew the attention of Beck and Gemma, who had been into the movie and missed what Sabrina had been doing, but now they could both clearly see that you were mostly hard as Sabrina pressed her lips to your sack and started to slowly massage and suckle on your right ball.

"I thought we were supposed to be having a *quiet* night," Gemma said.

"I am being quiet," Sabrina chuckled. "Just keep watching the movie. I'm making sure John's balls know they need to work overtime to meet the production demand."

To be fair to them, Becks and Gemma did try and go back to the movie, and Sabrina did stay quiet. Her tongue was a fantastic slithering sensation as she continued to tease you by suckling slow and soft on just that one nut. Her eyes only glanced from yours to look at Becks, and she smiled with your cock in her mouth when she caught the other brunette watching her.

Sabrina reached towards her and hooked a couple of fingers in the front of Becks' panties, pulling her forward to join Sabrina on her knees.

Chapter 243B

Becks sighed a little and went to her knees next to Sabrina, looking up at you as she bit her lip and smiled a little. Sabrina ran her hand up Becks' back and into her hair, encouraging her down between your legs.

You hissed in a breath when Becks' lips found your left testicle and half your body felt the soft, pleasurable ache of both of your nuts getting suckled on. Your toes curled, your calves flexed, and you could even feel your prostate ache a little at the tantalizing sensations drilling through you.

"Well, I guess we'll finish the movie another time," Gemma sighed, pausing it again. She slid over next to you and sat up higher with one leg under her so that she could bring her face to yours. "You're a lucky bastard, you know that love?"

"I do," you agreed. "I am so, so lucky."

"As long as you know it," Gemma smirked, then leaned in and kissed you as she gently rubbed her hand on your chest.

You were used to kissing Gemma. You loved kissing her and making out with her. You'd learned each other's tricks and anachronisms, and kissing her was as natural as breathing. Kissing her while two other women were massaging your balls with their lips and tongues was a new experience that had your brain buzzing.

"Fuck, they are both absolutely filthy, naughty girls, aren't they?" Gemma whispered to you. "Look at them. They're complete cum sluts trying to milk your balls."

"Mhmmmm," Sabrina hummed her affirmative, the vibration travelling through her lips to your sack.

"God, fuck," you groaned softly.

"Three big loads already, and they want more," Gemma tutted softly. "Obviously we're not getting any rest until their little cum-addled brains are satisfied. Guess I should give you some more inspiration, huh love?" She reached behind her back to undo her bra, letting her glorious tits spill out before she pressed them to your chest.

You went back to kissing for a bit, and your hands roamed between the hair of Becks and Sabrina and up Gemma's side to her, getting your thumbs over her nipples to tease her rubbery little nubs hard. She grunted pleasantly into your kiss, and you lost yourself for a long moment between the sensations of the three mouths on you. Then Gemma left your lips and started kissing down your body, and while her destination was obvious she took her time to tease you with little looks and smiles until she reached the root of your cock and she slowly kissed her way

up your shaft until she finally reached the head and took it between her lips. She took the entire head into her mouth, her spit and tongue quickly lubing the spongy head and shooting new jolts of pleasure through you, and then she started to use her lips on the very ridge of your cock head, back and forth firmly.

“Fuuuck,” you groaned, running your hand down her bare back and into the back of your shorts that she was wearing, palming her bare ass. Gemma wiggled her hips at that, encouraging you to do what you wanted, as she started moving deeper onto your cock. She worked it like she was trying to ensure her tongue touched every last square inch of real estate three times.

“God fucking damn,” you grunted.

“What do you think, Daddy?” Sabrina asked from between your legs. “Think your big balls are filling up faster now.”

“God, I hope so,” you said. “If this doesn’t work, I don’t know what would.”

That made all three of the girls chuckle appreciatively, and you had a moment of needing to really concentrate so that you didn’t spiral down into an orgasm this soon.

Gemma eventually shifted for a better position so she could take your cock deeper, brushing the head at the back of her mouth but not deep throating you even though you knew she could. Instead, after slobbering her tongue all over your cock again with those wonderfully slippery sensations that were mirrored by the others on your balls, she pulled her lips from your cock but slowly started jerking it off with one hand.

“God, I love this fucking cock, Daddy,” Gemma said.

“Not you too,” you groaned with a smirk.

“Me too for right now,” she grinned at you. “I’m feeling particularly... submissive after the show you put on earlier, Daddy.”

“You too, huh?” Becks chuckled.

“Welcome to the club, ladies,” Sabrina laughed. “Now be good fucktoys and worship Daddy’s cock and balls like he deserves.”

All three of them went back to slurping on you, and all you could do was groan and mellow out, closing your eyes as she worked you over with slow persistence as you tried not to roll down the hill of your orgasm.

It didn’t help that they kept whispering little things, and you weren’t even sure if it was to you, or to each other.

“Love this cock.”

“Tastes so good.”

“Yummy.”

“Love how hard it is.”

“Big, juicy...”

Eventually you could feel yourself starting to lose control, and you didn't want this to be the end. The movie was good, but this was so much better.

“Enough!” you said, “I need a second.”

All three of them backed off, though reluctantly.

“What's up, Daddy?” Sabrina asked. “Almost popped?”

“Almost is underselling it,” you said. “Fuck, you three know how to make a guy feel sexy and appreciated. Were you serious about wanting to play submissive?”

“Yes, love,” Gemma said at the same time as Becks said, “Definitely,” and Sabrina said, “I'm not playing.”

“Fine, then I'm in control,” you said, slowly standing and kicking off your shorts. “I want all three of you naked and on the bed on your backs. Last one there is the last one to get some more cock.”

Sabrina was the first one to move, already moving as soon as you said 'last one' even though she didn't know where she was going yet. The other two, laughing, quickly followed.

Chapter 244B

You were looking down at six feet, six thighs and three delicious-looking pussies.

Sabrina had been the first onto the bed and naked, and Gemma and Becks had almost tied except that Gemma had already taken off her bra and Becks was held up in getting naked even though she was in position because she had to fight with the knot in her shirt.

“Good girl, Sabrina,” you groaned as you placed the head of your cock at her entrance and teased yourself into her hole.

“Thanks, Daddy,” she grinned and then lurched a little as you thrust into her firmly. “Uungh, yes, John. Fuck my little fucking hole.”

Gemma and Becks had gotten on the bed on either side of her and while Sabrina put her feet on your chest you reached to both of the other girls and started sliding your fingers across their cunts. Both of the larger-breasted women let loose little moans, and Gemma pulled her legs back further by her knees to give you better access while Becks grabbed onto her tits and started to massage them.

You fucked Sabrina hard and fast, already feeling like you would be close to erupting after the long, succulent blowjob the girls had given you. You pushed her buttons, taking your fingers from Gemma or Becks in turn and giving Sabrina little pinches on the back of her thighs and her sides, and then finally up on the cleavage of her small breasts. As soon as she started coming, however, you pulled out of her and moved over to Gemma.

“Yes, love,” Gemma moaned as you fucked into her. “God, that *cock*.” Becks was furthest away from you and was left to her own devices for a moment, and Sabrina’s stomach and chest were heaving as she whined through her loss of your cock during her orgasm. You didn’t care, because you were already taking Gemma hard and fast. Your blonde girlfriend had a savage look in her eyes, and you leaned down over her and grabbed her face with one hand to bring her lips to yours in a forceful kiss while you grabbed her tit with the other and then slapped it firmly.

Gemma gasped against your lips, and you slapped her breast again, and then let go of her face and slapped her other breast.

“Who are you right now?” you asked her.

“No one,” she grunted. “I’m just your fucktoy, love. God, I’m a set of holes and tits for you.”

“Good fucking girl,” you groaned, then pulled out of her and slapped your cock against her clit and mound several times to stop yourself from releasing inside of her. Once you weren’t on the cusp of blowing, you fucked into her gainst and then pulled out and hotdogged your cock along

her slick, puffy pussy lips as you felt her clit grind against the bottom of your cock. She came at that, though it wasn't a particularly large one by her standards. You still got her there for now, and you stepped away from her.

Becks was waiting for you.

"Fuck my hole, Daddy," she moaned lewdly as she reached between her legs with both hands and spread her cunt wide for you.

"You are being an extremely naughty girl, Becks," you said, placing the head of your cock between her spread lips and running the head along that fresh pink interior but not lining up to thrust into her hole.

"That just means you need to fuck me good," Becks said with a needy look in her eye but a little smirk on her lips.

"Is that so?" you asked. "Maybe I should punish you and make you wait some more."

"Noooo, don't," Becks said. "Please?"

"Please what?" you asked, letting your cock line up with her dark little hole and just lightly put pressure onto it, but not entering.

"Fuck me. Please, God, fuck me. Get that big, beautiful cock inside my needy fucking hole. Turn my cunt into your personal cocksleeve. Rearrange my guts to your liking and send me over the fucking moon, Daddy."

"I really should have said no Daddy talk," you grunted, but pushed into her and started fucking her quickly.

Becks fucked back at you and you quickly got to a ball-slapping clip with her until you put a hand on her chest right between her tits and held her down as you got a leg up over hers and changed the position of your attack. You drilled into her at this new angle and she loosed a yelp of a moan as she found the new rhythm. But just as she was getting used to it you changed it up again, dropping your leg and grabbing hers, pushing them together and back to her chest as you fucked into her tight pussy hard and fast and jammed your thumb against her clit.

"Yes! Fuck, God, I'm going to- Fuuuuuck," Becks grunted loudly and went off.

You pulled out of her and went back to Sabrina, fucking into her with several savage strokes as she moaned happily, and then you pulled out of her and went back to Gemma, doing the same thing. Then back to Becks as she was still coming down from her speedy orgasm.

"Fuck, I'm going to come," you groaned.

“Do it, Daddy,” Becks moaned. “Use my hole. Use it!”

You fucked into her hard in half-strokes, your own pleasure foremost in your mind now, and you really did use her hole. Then, as you were about to erupt, you pulled out of her and pointed your cock down at her mound and blasted two thick strings of cum from the front of her mound and up her belly. You quickly shifted to the side and did the same to Sabrina, then dipped the head of your cock inside of her for a moment before swapping to Gemma and using Sabrina’s juices to stroke yourself as you oozed out another few fat globs of cum onto Gemma’s mound.

“You messy, messy boy,” Gemma sighed happily, reaching down and running her fingers through your cum and playing with it on her skin.

“That’s Daddy, little bitch,” Sabrina corrected her. “Remember, we’re subs right now.”

“Right,” Gemma said. “Sorry, Daddy.”

You wanted to say if they really were true subs they wouldn’t be calling you by a name you didn’t like, but you were busy catching your breath as you looked down at the three cunts you had just fucked as they each glistened with a nice glazing of your cum.

Chapter 245B

Becks was the first of them to move, sliding down from the bed to her knees and taking your cock in her mouth.

“That’s it, sub-slut,” Sabrina chuckled, biting her lip as she watched. “Make sure he stays hard for us.”

“Mmmf,” Becks moaned, slurping the last dregs of cum out of your cock as she bobbed quickly, taking you deep into her mouth as her tongue thrashed against the underside ridge of your head. You reached down and palmed her breasts and she moaned again, driving herself deeper and gagging lewdly.

“Good fucking girl,” you groaned, squeezing her tits.

She backed off, gasping for air, and then smirked up at you with her spittle dripping from her bottom lip. “You’re one lucky guy, Daddy. Those two taste fucking good on your big dick.”

“Us three,” Gemma corrected.

You leaned down low and kissed Becks hard, not caring about her spit, and then went around the bed and hopped on. “Gemma, ride me,” you ordered as your cock stood straight up.

“Mmmm, yes Daddy,” she grinned, knowing exactly how much she was teasing and annoying you by buying into Sabrina’s kink. Gemma quickly rolled over and scooted to you on the bed, throwing a leg over your waist and impaling herself on your cock with a throaty, happy groan. Your cum, which she’d spread around a bit across her mound, was glistening and slowly dripping down towards her clit and lips as she started riding you. Once she had half of you inside of her, the tightness of her deliciously slick cunt a perfect hug, she began working her hips forward and back as she ground you inside of her and moaned.

“God, fuck Gemma,” you grunted, grabbing her by her hips and helping her work.

“Not fair, Becks,” Sabrina whined over where she hadn’t moved from the edge of the bed yet. You looked over and saw that Becks hadn’t left her knees and was currently lapping at Sabrina’s pussy but was moving higher, licking up the two thick stands of cum you had shot up Sabrina’s belly. “I earned that cum!”

“Should have done something with it then,” Becks chuckled. “Now stay still, you little cum dump girlfriend.”

Sabrina let out a frustrated sigh, but it was coupled with a deliriously happy smile so she couldn’t be all that frustrated.

Gemma dropped her hips down, taking you fully inside of her, and leaned forward to crush her tits against your chest as she kissed you hard. She kept grinding as you made out, and you slid your hands back from her hips to her ass and raked your fingers across her buttcheeks. She growled happily at that and ground harder at you, so you did it again this time closer to the inner curve of her cheeks.

She shuddered then, hesitating in her grinding motions, and you chuckled happily against her lips.

“That’s an orgasm!” Sabrina called from her spot on the bed, pointing accusingly at Gemma. “Get off, it’s my turn.”

“It was just a little one though,” Gemma complained.

“Good little subs don’t come until Daddy says so,” Sabrina said, wriggling out from under Becks who had licked her way up Sabrina’s stomach to her little tits. She got onto her knees and pushed Gemma softly like a little kid bothering a sibling. “Come on, it’s my turn!”

“Jesus, fine,” Gemma laughed, slowly pulling off of you and exposing your juicy cock.

Sabrina quickly moved to mount you in the same cowgirl position, pushing her cunt lips against the base of your cock and sliding all the way to the tip before hooking her hips a little bit to get you into position, and then sliding all the way back onto you with a soft whimper. “Yessss,” she hissed as she reached the root of your cock, her clit pushing against your pubic bone as she half closed her eyes.

You grabbed her by her little breasts, softly mashing them and twisting just a little. “God, you’re my little horny slut,” you groaned. “Now fuck that big Daddy Dick or I’ll move on to Becks.”

“Yes, Daddy,” Sabrina grinned and shifted so that she was sitting on your cock with her feet on the bed in a squat position. Then she started riding you with hard, heavy drops as your cock speared into her depths.

“What a little cock whore,” Becks laughed as she got onto the bed on her knees next to you.

“How was sucking his cum out of him?” Gemma asked her with a teasing grin.

Becks actually blushed a little. “Good,” she admitted.

Sabrina needed help to keep her balance and leverage so you ended up letting go of her tits to grab her hands. That let her go a little faster, drilling herself up and down on your cock, but even with the leverage she was in an athletically straining position and she lost strength in her legs as she sat back down on your fully, her tight cunt squeezing and rippling.

"I'm sorry, Daddy," she pouted and panted. "I can't do any more like that."

"My turn then," Becks said. "I need to teach you girls how to really ride a cock."

"Hey," Gemma said. "We clearly know what we're doing."

"Basic bitch stuff," Becks teased, helping Sabrina off of you. Sabrina laid down on her side, still holding one of your hands as she watched what Becks was going to do. Becks straddled your cock and slid onto it smoothly, her right eye twitching as she took the entire thing. "Fuuuck, that's good," she groaned. "OK, so obviously there's on your knees like this, which lets you bob up and down and grind him inside you right?" She did just that, demonstrating what she was saying. Her warm cunt was delightfully grippy and watching her tits sway as she moved on you was a little distracting from the lesson she was giving. "Then there's up on your feet for fast fucking, like Sabrina did," Becks said and did that too, which set her tits bouncing for a moment as she demonstrated.

"Obviously," Gemma said, reaching in between the two of you and sweeping her fingers up Becks' belly and scooping the snail trail of cum you'd left on the brunette, bringing it to her lips and sucking her fingers.

"Filthy freak," Becks laughed. "OK. So what I haven't seen you guys do is split the difference." She went down on one knee but kept one foot planted and shifted her stance a bit wider. "That lets you do both movements, and even more."

Becks moved up and down on your cock, but also ground her hips in a circle at the same time.

"Holy fuuuuck," you groaned, your eyes snapping wide as you threw your head back.

"See?" Becks grinned.

Chapter 246B

Becks rode you like you'd never been ridden before. In her current stance with a knee on one side of you and a foot planted on the other, it gave her leverage to work your cock like a wizard. The position had her leaning forward over you, giving an additional sexy addition of her tits dangling and jiggling above you.

"God, look at her ass," Gemma said as she watched. "That looks so hot."

"John is loving this," Sabrina said, still holding your hand as she grinned and watched.

"Fells great for me, too," Becks grunted. "I can get him to hit every corner inside me, and it stretches me so *goddamn* good combined with Daddy's big dick. I can also isolate specific spots-" she shifted and made more up and down motions, her right eye twitching again as you hit a particularly good spot inside of her. "-Fuck, just like that."

"Teach us your ways, oh Cock Mistress," Sabrina giggled, reaching up with her other hand and brushing Becks' hair from her face. "What other tricks do you have so that we can worship Daddy's Dick just like it deserves?"

"Um," Becks groaned. "I don't know."

"Any weird positions you've done we might not have?" Gemma asked. She was still standing just to the side of the bed, slowly running one hand up and down Becks' back from her shoulders to her ass.

Becks blew out a breath and sank her cunt all the way down onto your cock, closing her eyes as she did it, then looked up at you. "Have you guys tried piledriver position?" she asked.

"That's the one where you're upside down and he fucks down into you, right?" Sabrina asked. "I've seen it in porn but it looked uncomfortable."

"It can be," Becks said, slowly pulling off of your cock with a soft moan in her chest. "It's all about the angles. Want to try, Daddy?"

"At some point, I'm going to stop finding the Daddy stuff amusing," you said. "But yeah, let's try it."

The four of you rearranged quickly and Beck grabbed a pillow, but based on the height of the bed she decided it was too tall and moved you all out into the living area again to the couch.

"First rule of piledriver, don't do it freestanding. It probably makes for a good shot for porn, but it's also going to fuck up your neck," Becks said. "Use something behind you like the couch. Then, use a pillow to cushion the back of your neck and shoulders like so, and get yourself into

position.” Becks got the pillow into position and got onto her back, then scooted forward so that her ass slid upwards along the front of the couch until she was upside down, her ass in the air and her legs hanging back down. Her mid-back was braced against the front of the couch and her shoulders were against the pillow as she looked up between her tits and legs at the ceiling. “Now fuck me, John.”

“You mean Daddy,” Sabrina corrected her with a teasing smile at you.

“Right. Fuck me puh-leeaaasse, Daddy,” Becks grinned.

Becks’ pussy, which you’d already fucked in two different positions, was flushed with her arousal and her clit was a little nub peeking out from its hood, and you decided it looked too good like this to pass up.

“I’ll fuck you when I want, Becks,” you said and got down on your knees and planted your mouth on her cunt as you drilled your tongue into her. She was so exposed and horny that your tongue washed with her taste immediately and she let out a surprised groan.

“Hoooo, fuck. Thank you, Daddy,” she groaned.

You grabbed her by her upside-down ass cheeks, holding her still as her thighs flexed and twisted a little, and Becks managed to get the tip of your cock between her lips. You ate her out messy and rough, mashing your face against her pussy as your chin bumped her clit and your nose slid back and forth across the lowest ridge of her cunt. Then, since it was right there, you slid up further and tongued her ass for good measure.

“Fuck, not there, Daddy!” Becks moaned sharply, making you stop. “I’m still pretty sensitive there from earlier.”

“Alright, cunt only then,” you growled as you stood up from her.

“Thank you, Daddy,” she gasped.

You went around her, standing on the couch before stepping down into position over her. She had to lower her ass just a little to get the best height, and you tilted your cock down and sank into her.

“God, yes,” Becks groaned. “Just like that. Don’t rush, go slow.”

You smirked and ran a thumb across her pussy lip and used her own lubrication to push the pad of your thumb against her clit hood, pushing it back to fully reveal her clit. That made her jolt and shudder.

“So this is piledriver,” she gasped. “It’s still not the most comfortable, obviously, but with the right angle he can basically fuck your g-spot directly and for a guy like John also mean he can play with your clit easily while you get a full view of him fucking you like a giant fucking man.”

“Your tits also look fantastic,” Gemma said. “Hold on, I want to try this.” She rushed to the bedroom and came back with a couple of pillows, passing one to Sabrina and then getting herself into the same position as Becks.

“When in Rome,” Sabrina laughed, also getting into position. Soon both of your girlfriends were lined up with their asses in the air, their buttocks and pussies on display as they eagerly awaited you. You slowly pulled out of Becks and side-walked down the couch to Gemma, who was next in line, and you ran your thumb from her clit and through her cunt lips, then back to her asshole and put a little pressure there. She gasped and shuddered, but didn’t ask you to stop. You made a mental note that this position would also be great for anal, but you began stuffing your cock into her pussy instead.

“Fuck, that’s good,” Gemma groaned.

“Told you,” Becks grinned, not having moved. “I mean, I’ve never done it like *this* with three girls, so he can’t swap between us as easily as before.”

“It’s one fucking great view though,” you laughed, starting to fuck into Gemma a little more firmly.

“Mmmm, that’s good,” Gemma moaned, closing her eyes as she cupped her tits, keeping them from completely falling in her face as they jostled softly.

“Hurry up, Daddy,” Sabrina said, reaching between her legs and running her fingers through her flushed pink pussy lips. “I want my turn.”

Chapter 247B

“God, fuck. I can see him pushing out the front of my belly,” Sabrina moaned as you fucked her a little harder than you had the others in piledriver.

“That’s cause you’re a skinny little cunt and he’s fucking your g-spot like I said,” Becks laughed, still turned over in the same position.

Sabrina put a hand up on her stomach and mound, feeling where you were bumping against the front of her cunt. You pulled almost all the way out of her and did the same thing you’d done to Gemma and Becks, using your thumb to stimulate her clit firmly as you pushed back into her again.

“Daddy!” Sabrina moaned loudly, almost a shout, as she came when your cock hit her G-spot. She didn’t squirt, but she did leak heavily in a bubbling slosh that immediately started running down her body.

“Fuck,” you grunted, pulling out of her after a few more strokes and a lot of moans from her. “I want all three of you like this again, but I’m getting close.”

“Fuck us from the front, love,” Gemma said, also still up and in position. “It’ll be easier for you to swap.”

“No fucking way,” you said as you side-stepped down the couch and fucked into her firmly, making her gasp. “Cause then I would miss out on looking down into your eyes while I pummel your insides.”

“Fair play,” Gemma laughed and moaned sharply. Her tits jostled as you fucked her, and she surprised you by pulling one down to her lips and sucking on her own nipple.

“Fuck, Gemma,” you grunted. “Come for me, love.”

“Yes, Daddy,” Gemma moaned around her tit-flesh, closing her eyes and twitching softly for a moment before she let go of herself and came. No squirt this time, but that usually needed a harder fucking for her to do that.

You quickly pulled out of her and re-mounted Becks, who gasped and almost lost her balance for a second as her body tried to roll from the sudden stimulation but you put a hand on each of her thighs to keep her in place.

“I need to fuck harder,” you grunted.

“Do it, Daddy,” Becks grunted. “As hard as you need. Fuck me to your finish.”

You went at her, not nearly as hard as you would in missionary since you were a little worried about their necks even with the pillows, but still enough that as Becks started to roll into her own orgasm you could feel yourself slipping.

“Fuuuck,” you growled, pulling out of her and standing up on the couch, shifting to above Gemma in the middle of the three of them and stroking your cock quickly. Your orgasm ripped through you and you pivoted your hips, shooting off a rain of chaotic cum and you lost track of everything else in the world, including breathing for a moment. You splattered cum across each of their asses, thighs and pussies, some of it falling farther and sending speckles across their upside-down tits as well.

“Fucking hell, Daddy,” Sabrina laughed when you were done and fell back against the back of the couch and the wall, panting hard as you held your half-hard cock in your hand protectively. Sabrina rolled out of position and laid on her side. “That was a big one.”

“Super hot,” Becks agreed, rolling the other way as she felt at her pussy. “And God that was a good come for me, too.”

Gemma just grunted and sort of slid sideways, reaching between her legs for a fingerful of your cum.

You lost track of what they were doing for a moment. You were lightheaded and your cock was oversensitized and you just had to breathe for a minute. When you opened your eyes again you found that the three of them had occupied themselves just fine - Becks had her face between Gemma’s legs, Gemma was between Sabrina’s, and Sabrina was between Becks’. They were in a daisy chain, moaning and groaning happily as they licked your cum from each other in a daisy chain.

That just made you chuckle and shake your head.

Of course, just making that noise has Sabrina looking up from Beck’s pussy and ass to you. “Are you hard again yet, Daddy?”

“Are you kidding me?” you laughed.

“I know what to do,” Gemma said, pulling away from Sabrina. “Come on, girls.”

The three of them stood up and you were presented with their three naked bodies. All four of you were sweating a bit with all the sex, but there was just something about seeing them naked in a normal position that felt kinky after all the ridiculous fucking you’d been doing. Sabrina led them into the bedroom and back up onto the bed, but instead of the row of pussies you’d been presented with earlier, they were laying on their backs, hanging their heads over the edge and looking at you with grins on their faces.

“You can’t *not* get hard when you can fuck all of our faces and throats, Daddy,” Sabrina said. “And you can use our titties as handholds.”

“Unngh,” you groaned. “You three really want more?”

“Look at it this way, love,” Gemma said. “We’re only getting one-third of the sex time you are. So... if you can do it, we want it.”

“We might need to take a day off tomorrow,” you warned. “I might literally not be able to get out of bed or get hard.”

“Oh, no,” Becks chuckled. “I guess we’ll just need to have a wild amount of sex on camera on Sunday then.”

You snorted and decided to shut up her sarcasm by presenting your half-hard cock to her. She took the head in her mouth gamely and thankfully the oversensitization had faded as she began sucking you hard. Once you were mostly there you began to actually thrust with your hips, starting to fuck her lips lightly and then more firmly as she raised her jaw.

Her tits were wobbling wonderfully and you played with them but felt an odd touch under your fingers, and when you palmed them more full and shifted them you found that her underboob and her lower abdomen were still sprinkled with little drops of your cum. That made you laugh and smear it around her skin before you brought that hand down to Sabrina who was waiting for her turn next. “Want some leftovers?” you asked.

“Mhmm,” she grinned while biting her lip, then started licking your fingers clean.

Chapter 248B

Becks' face was a mess by the time you moved over to Sabrina, and her nipples were swollen from pinching and rough handling. You'd ended up deep in her throat as she gargled, her spit oozing out from between her lips as you fucked her mouth and she moaned filthily while masturbating her pussy with both hands.

The thing was, with Becks you had to find her limits. With Sabrina, you already knew them, and you built up to them quickly.

Sabrina, suffice to say, loved your cock and she loved it rough. Becks wasn't quite into the same amount of sharp pinches as Sabrina was, but you were already worked up and it was pretty easy to get there.

"Holy fuck she's taking that cock like a good little throat-toy," Gemma groaned, softly kneading her breasts as she watched you going to town on Sabrina.

"Glck, glck, guuuuh, glck!" was all Sabrina could manage verbally, but she reached over blindly with one hand and took Gemma's, raising it to her neck.

"Fucking hell, baby," you groaned. You had both her little tits squeezed in your hands already, hard enough that it had to be painful, and she still wanted more.

"Absolute cockworshipping slut," Becks laughed. She hadn't made an ounce of effort to clean up her face, so it was a little ironic.

Gemma rolled onto her side to use her other hand on Sabrina's neck and slowly started to choke her. "Fuck, I love that feeling," she mumbled.

"What's that?" Becks asked.

You were driving your cock into Sabrina's throat, her nose nestled against your ballsack, so you knew exactly what Gemma was talking about.

"I can feel John's cock in Sabrina's throat when I choke her like this," Gemma grinned.

"Really?" Becks asked. "Can I try?"

"Can Becks take a turn choking you, little throat-toy?" Gemma asked Sabrina, whispering in her ear.

Sabrina lifted a thumbs up. You pulled out of her mouth entirely and she gasped hard, coughing a few times. "Go for it," she croaked, then opened her mouth wide and stuck out her tongue

asking you to keep fucking her face. She was already as messy as Becks was, your cock covered in stings trails of her spittle connecting you to her lips.

Becks put a hand on Sabrina's throat and Sabrina put one of her over it, immediately encouraging her to choke harder after slightly adjusting her finger positions. Then you slid into her mouth and immediately to the back, and she swallowed you into her throat again.

"Fuuuck, that's wild," Becks muttered.

"She did that the first time we had a threesome," Gemma smirked at Becks. "That's when I realized what I was really in for, fucking a guy with her."

"Not just any guy," Becks grinned, raising her eyes from her hand on Sabrina's neck to you as she grinned.

"True," Gemma said and sat up on her knees to kiss you. "That's when I realized what I was really in for, fucking the love of my life with her."

"We hadn't said I Love You yet at that point," you pointed out with a smile, kissing her back softly while continuing to fucking Sabrina's face.

"True, but we were in the middle of falling," Gemma said. "We just hadn't landed yet."

You kissed her firmer, and she fed you her tongue as your lips mashed together. Then she pulled away and got into position on her back again. "My turn, Daddy," she said.

"I thought we were over that and back to 'love,'" you sighed.

She didn't answer, just twisting her lips into a grin as she looked at you upside down and opened her mouth.

You pulled out of Sabrina's mouth again and she gasped for air, and you went on one knee to kiss her forehead. "You good, baby?" you asked. "That was a long one."

"So good," she gasped and grinned. "Now fuck Gemma's face too."

"You're the sub, baby," you pointed out.

"Please fuck my fellow sub-slut Gemma's face, Daddy," Sabrina begged you with a big grin. "Fuck her throat like it's her slutty cunt."

"My cunt isn't slutty," Gemma said as you got into position. "It's just a whore for John."

“Whatever,” Sabrina laughed, and Gemma couldn’t respond as you fed her your cock and quickly started fucking her face.

Gemma could deepthroat you as well as Sabrina did at this point, but you knew it didn’t come as easily to her and she didn’t like the rough stuff quite as much, so you limited yourself to just her mouth and by the way she moaned and swirled her tongue she seemed to be appreciating that. In the meantime you put your hands to work and slid them down Gemma’s body all the way to her pussy, playing with her swollen lips for a long moment before pulling them back up her soft but fit torso until you were cupping her breasts from underneath, standing them up straight.

“Fuck, I love you, Gem,” you groaned, watching the two shaky towers wobble as her body jerked with her little movements to blow you while you fucked her mouth.

“Getting close again, baby?” Sabrina asked you.

“Mhmm,” you nodded.

“Got another big load for us?” she asked.

“Hope so,” you grunted. “I know you three are loving the cum tonight. I just hope I don’t shoot a blank here.”

“Give us pearl necklaces,” Becks said, cupping her own tits. “Make us cum-sisters.”

“That’s so fucking kinky,” Sabrina giggled, softly squeezing her own tender nipples to keep her horny buzz going. “Do it, baby. Pearl necklaces.”

“Alright,” you grunted.

Gemma, unlike the others, had decided to get her hands into the mix and was loosely cradling your balls as you fucked her lips, and when she felt them tightening up she gave them a little squeeze and then pushed you back from her face and took your cock in hand instead. “Come on, love,” she crooned. “Come for me. Come for us. Come on.”

You grunted as she quickly stroked your cock from upside down, the absurd amount of spittle from the three of them making your shaft and head slimy and slick. You could feel your orgasm in the back of your skull, not quite tipping over, and you shushed her hands away and took over stroking yourself and it tipped.

“Fuckfuckfuck,” you grunted, your toes curling into the carpet as you came, unleashing three short but powerful blasts across Gemma’s collarbone, then you quickly shifted left and Sabrina hung her head low and licked at your thigh as you splattered three more of the same short pumps out onto her slightly paler neck. Then left again, and Becks got her face right up between your legs and got her lips on your balls, sucking at them hard even though they were pulled up

and tightened during your orgasm. That seemed to do the trick because you exhaled heavily, feeling like all the air was leaving your body at once, and you shot one huge strand of cum that missed her neck and chest and shot between her tits almost to her belly button and trailed up into her cleavage. Light dribbles at the end turned into spatter across her chest.

You fell back, pulling your balls from Becks' lips, and sank to the ground as your legs lost their strength.

"Fu-h-huck," you coughed, blinking and feeling like you might fall asleep.

Chapter 249B

“John, come up here,” you were beckoned. You weren’t even sure who it was that called to you.

The girls had disappeared from the edge of the bed and when you eased your way to your feet you saw that they were all sitting on their knees, smiling at you. Their faces were still a rough mess of slick spittle, though the worst of it had been cleaned up, and the three of them were still wearing the pearl necklaces of cum that you’d sprayed on them. Gemma and Sabrina were the closest to actually wearing necklaces, while Becks had that trail of cum from her belly button up to her cleavage and a speckled starscape of cum droplets across her chest.

“Take a picture of the three of us,” Sabrina said, holding out her phone to you.

You took it and shook your head to clear your mind a little. “For OnlyFans, or...?”

“Just us, love,” Gemma said. “To remember the first time we hooked up with Becks.”

You smiled a little and took the photo as the three of them posed, completely nude and with your cum all over them.

“Now set it up on the dresser and put it on a timer,” Sabrina said. “Get in here with us.”

You did that, and the girls took a few to make sure it was good. The last one had Becks lightly grasping your cock in her hand as she and Sabrina necked on you and Gemma leaned across the front, licking cum from Becks’ chest.

“God, you guys have worn me out,” you said as the picture-taking had ended and you fell back onto the bed.

“You sure, Daddy?” Sabrina asked. “I bet we could get you up again.”

“I think that might be impossible,” you said.

“Challenge accepted,” Sabrina grinned, and she went down onto her hands and knees and started to softly tease her tongue along your cock.

“Sabrinaaaaa,” you groaned.

“Shhh, Daddy,” Becks said, coming up to your head on the bed and bending low to kiss you softly. “One more time?”

“Fine,” you sighed, rolling your eyes.

“Can I sit on your face?” Becks asked. “I loved your tongue in my naughty cunt before you fucked me in piledriver. You’re better at it than Sabrina is.”

“Hey,” Sabrina said. “Is that true, Gem?”

“Apples and Oranges,” Gemma said. “Getting it from either of you is different. Maybe Becks just likes his way better.”

“Well, whatever,” Sabrina grumbled and went back to sucking your cock.

“Climb aboard,” you said to Becks, and soon she was carefully straddling your face as she held onto the headboard. You raised your lips to meet her pussy, sliding it around her wet, warm lips and then stabbing it in a fat, broad shape and running it over her clit hood.

“Gaaawwwd, Daddy,” Becks moaned, running one hand through your hair as you felt her ass clenching from your ministrations. “Fuck, you’re good at that.”

For a few minutes, your world became Becks’ pussy as you started running through every trick you knew and had developed in your time with Sabrina and Gemma. She tasted different than either of your girlfriends, but it was growing on you quickly and you wondered a little at how Gemma had said ‘the first time’ hooking up with her. You wouldn’t mind Becks joining the three of you in the future at all - though maybe in a little less of a marathon fucking.

You didn’t miss that a second pair of lips had started teasing your cock, Gemma helping out Sabrina, and inevitably by working together your girlfriends were able to get you hard.

“Yay,” Sabrina cheered softly. “One more load, coming up. Let’s make sure Daddy’s balls are working overtime.” Then you felt her drop her lips deeper between your legs and start suckling at your balls again.

“God. Fuck, John,” Becks moaned. “Keep doing that thing on my- yesss, my clit like that.”

You had been buzzing on her clit hood softly and went back to doing that again, but almost mashed your whole face into her cunt when you felt your cock position and then entering a pussy.

“Didn’t want to waste a good hardon, love,” Gemma moaned.

In your tired and overstimulated state, you lost track of time as Gemma rode you slowly, trying out the one-knee, one-foot stance that Becks had shown the girls earlier. You knew Becks came on your lips and tongue a couple of times, but they were small and you wondered if she was running out of steam for orgasms as well.

Then you got your vision back as Becks dismounted from your face and leaned down, kissing her taste off of your face. "Thanks, Daddy," she breathed into your ear. "That was so fucking good."

"No problem," you grinned a little and kissed her lips in a little peck.

Becks slid from the bed and you locked eyes with Gemma as she smiled down at you and kept riding. Your brunette guest went around to the end of the bed and climbed back on, and you wondered if she was going to eat out Sabrina since your girlfriend was in a decent position for that, but instead Sabrina shifted a little and then you had two mouths on your balls again almost like the start of the whole thing.

After the loads you'd already shot, maybe they were onto something with the massaging encouragement. You still weren't sure how long it would take to get you there though.

"God, you're so hard again, love," Gemma smiled down at you and leaned all the way forward to kiss you.

"I can't resist you," you smirked a little as your noses stayed close together and your breath mingled while she slowly worked her hips to keep stimulating the both of you.

"I can't resist you either," Gemma said, then bit her lip and grinned a little. "You still a bit from popping again?"

"Don't know if I even can again," you chuckled.

"OK, then I have time for this," she said, then quickly got off of you and turned around. Sabrina and Becks backed off for a moment as Gemma changed positions, but you were surprised when she reached back and positioned your cock at the entrance to her ass and quickly took you inside with a soft little grunt.

"Daaaamn, fucking- ooof," you groaned. "Gemma, your ass."

"I know, love," Gemma groaned. "My ass *loves* you fucking it."

She slowly leaned backwards until her back was against your chest, then spread her legs around yours and started slowly pistoning her hips up and down. Her asshole clung to your cock on every upstroke, not wanting to let go, and then relaxed as she pushed it back down and took you into her as deep as her plump buttocks would allow.

"Oh, look," Sabrina said from between both your legs. "A tasty little pussy *and* Daddy's balls."

"Fuuuck," Gemma moaned as one of them started licking her pussy. You weren't sure who because Gemma's hair had fallen in your face and you were enveloped in the smell of her.

Another mouth went back to your balls, suckling insistently. Demanding you have another load for them.

Chapter 250B

"You should come on their faces," Gemma whispered to you.

"Yeah?" you asked her back.

She nodded with a naughty little grin and kissed your cheek. She'd fallen off of your chest to the side a bit, which was actually a little more comfortable for you since you could see her and down to where Becks and Sabrina were swapping back and forth, licking Gemma's pussy and your balls. Sabrina even detoured occasionally to lick at your shaft where it was piercing through Gemma's anus.

"Are you close?" Gemma asked me.

"Nearly," you whispered. "Your ass is amazing."

"Thanks, love," she whispered, nuzzling her nose against the side of your face. "Tell me when."

It took another long minute of her slowly fucking her ass on your cock, and both of you getting showered in teasing licks and sucks, before you patted Gemma's side. Then she raised her hips high, letting your cock fall out of her, and she rolled to her knees as she continued to straddle your waist.

"Alright ladies, time for your reward," she said and grabbed your cock, quickly starting to stroke you off with both hands. You couldn't see what she was doing at all since she was sitting in the way, but what you *could* see was her fabulous ass as she sat lightly on your stomach, the cheeks slightly parted and giving you a look at the still-slightly-stretched asshole and her pussy lips below.

You groaned as she worked you quickly with her hands, and decided to tease her back by sliding two fingers between you and her, running them over her slick pussy lips and then up to rim around her ass without pushing in.

"Gemmaaaa," you groaned softly as she got you off with her hands. You had no idea where you were coming, but you felt four hot strands of cum push out of you, followed by an oozing release at the end that must have spilt over Gemma's hands.

Your girlfriend dismounted from you and grinned as she revealed her artwork. Sabrina and Becks were side by side on their knees, both of them with two thick strands of your cum from their chins up to their cheeks. They were both giggling as they looked at your response and then started making out.

It was the giggling that did it. You weren't sure why, but for having declared that this was them being your submissives for the evening you realized that they'd been calling most of the shots.

Not that anything had been wrong with what had happened, but you wanted to re-establish who was supposed to be in charge.

So, before your cock had a chance to start wilting, you quickly pulled your legs out from under them and rolled to the side of the bed, getting off and moving around them.

“Oh, *fuck!* Daddy!” Sabrina moaned in surprise as you shoved your cock into her.

“Daddy! Yes!” Becks gasped as you swapped to her and fucked into her cunt as well.

“You two are utter sluts and it’s time I treat you as such,” you growled and used both hands to give each of them a hard spank.

Sabrina gave that little gasping squeak when she loved something sharp and naughty, and Becks moaned deep in her chest.

You started fucking into them hard and fast, with barely a rhythm and swapping at random intervals to keep them both on your toes. Both of them started moaning loudly and Gemma, sitting to the side, smirked as she pushed their faces together to muffle them by getting them to kiss.

“Come here, love,” you said, grabbing Gemma’s arm and tugging her closer to you. You whispered what you wanted from her and Gemma laughed and nodded. Then, as you fucked into Becks, Gemma began raining spankings down on Sabrina until her ass was bright pink. And when you swapped to Sabrina, Becks got the same treatment as her curvier butt rippled with each smack from Gemma.

Once they’d both gotten the treatment twice, leaving both women moaning and panting and sobbing just a little but not moving from their positions, Gemma knee-walked around them and lifted them both up from the bedspread with a finger on each chin.

“Daddy says naughty sluts need punishments,” Gemma grinned. “And he wants to know if you want to be choked first, or have your pretty tits spanked?”

“Tits,” Becks gasped as you reamed her hole.

“Choke,” Sabrina moaned, her hand between her legs as she fingered herself while waiting for your cock to return.

“You sure you don’t want to save the choking to last, slut?” Gemma asked her.

Sabrina hesitated and then nodded. “Good point, baby.”

You weren't an animal, you were a machine. A fucking machine. You pummeled their pussies, watching as their bright pink asses rippled and their backs flexed. You listened to their heavy, desperate moans and squeals as Gemma mauled their tits, pinching and grabbing them. Raking them with her softly manicured nails. Biting them a little. You even heard a loud suction and knew she'd left a big hickey on one of them.

Then, after they had both shuddered through orgasms that hadn't stopped you one iota from your mechanical pounding, Gemma left their tits alone and raised her hands to their throats. Sabrina and Gemma were old hands together, so most of Gemma's attention was on Becks as she positioned her hand and squeezed softly at first and then ramped up the pressure as you re-entered Becks from behind. You were tempted to take Becks' ass again to end the night, and were sure she'd let you in the moaning, horny, overwhelmed state she was in but you decided not to and took her cunt again.

Sabrina, unsurprisingly, was the first to come again as she was getting choked. Especially considering you grabbed her on her sides and pinched her hard the way she liked, using her like she was a toy and jerking her back onto your cock until she let out a keening whine and her cunt practically imploded, a wash of her girlcum raining out onto the sheets.

Then it was Becks' turn, and Gemma used both hands to choke her as she positioned Becks' face to be pressed right into Gemma's tits.

"That's it, you horny little slut," Gemma growled. "Suck my tits like a good fucktoy as Daddy rails you like your sloppy cunt wants. Take it all. Take Daddy. Take him."

Becks didn't make a sound as she came, but she did tense up her entire body to the point that it was actually hard for you to thrust back into her. Instead of doing that and possibly hurting her you pulled out completely and gave her a big, broad-handed spank instead.

"Guuuuuh!" Becks growled as her pussy spasmed and flexed wide open like it could still feel your cock inside of it, and then squirted. It was a hard, gushing squirt that splattered you and the sheets equally, and it came in three distinct bursts as her orgasm rolled through her and her body flexed with each wave.

"Good, filthy giiiiirl," Gemma crooned, letting go of Beck's neck with one hand and running it through her hair soothingly. "Good girl, Becks. Good fucking girl."

"Can I have your load, Daddy?" Sabrina croaked, coming back up to her hands and knees and looking back up at you. "Please?"

"No," Becks grunted, still coming down from her orgasm. "I want it. Fill my pussy, Daddy."

"God, you two are insatiable," you growled. You stroked your cock fast and hard, then fucking yourself into Sabrina's cunt once, then Becks' cunt once, then back to Sabrina and you exhaled

hard as you fired off inside of Sabrina. Then you swapped back to Becks quickly, the movement practically muscle memory now, and shot off into Becks once.

Then, just to spite the two needy cunts, you whipped your cock out of Becks as well and quickly stood, stroking yourself fast and unloading the rest onto Gemma's tits as she laughed and grinned up at you happily. At that point, you weren't even sure if it was a small load or a big one. All you knew was that it had added to the cum already on her upper chest from the facefucking orgasm, and she ended up with it dripping down her tits and glazing her nipples.

"There," you said. "I'm done. If you want more cum you can lick it off of or out of each other."

"Thank you, love," Gemma said, pursing her lips to you in an air kiss as you stepped off the bed to the floor heavily.

"Thank you, Daddy," Sabrina and Becks both said at the same time and then laughed because they hadn't done it on purpose.

"I need a fucking shower. Alone. If I'm not out in... forty minutes, I might have fallen asleep and you can come in," you said.

"Guess it's tongue-baths for us," you heard Sabrina giggle behind you as you entered the washroom.

"God, who made such a mess of the sheets?" Becks asked as you headed for the shower.

"You did!" Gemma said. "You came like a fucking racehorse pisses."

"What?! No way, that had to be Sabrina," Becks denied it.

You lost the rest of the conversation as you turned on the shower and the fall of the hot water filled your ears.

That had been awesome, but God were you tired.

And your poor, poor balls.