

The OnlyFans Girl Alternate Chapters

218B-222B

By BreaktheBar

Commissioned by Jericho

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

To set the scene, these chapters occur during Katherine's trip to visit Sabrina and Gemma on the Sunday morning after the throuple were able to spend the night together. Katherine has gone out to get breakfast for everyone, leaving some time alone for the throuple...

Chapter 218B

Following two asses into the washroom was a delightful thing. One was pale and skinny, the other was bouncy and full, but they were both nicely formed. And most importantly, you loved the women they were attached to.

Oh, and they were also splattered with your cum.

Katherine had gone out to get breakfast for you all, and as soon as she'd done that Sabrina had jumped back into bed and woken you and Gemma up and you had ended up fucking them both in prone doggy positions until you'd come on their asses and backs. Now, not knowing how much longer you had before Katherine returned, the three of you needed to grab a quick shower.

Sabrina had opened the glass door of the shower and was turning on the water to get it hot, and Gemma had stopped at the sink and started to put toothpaste on the brush she kept here now. You stood beside her and leaned down to kiss the top of her head as you palmed her meaty ass cheek.

"You know, if I started teasing you like that, you'd be hard all over again," Gemma said with a smile as she looked at you in the mirror.

"I dunno, it's early and we were up late," you said. "I might need a bit of a break today."

“Oh, we could *definitely* get you hard again,” Sabrina said with a grin, stepping back out of the shower and coming over to the two of you. She swiped a hand up Gemma’s other butt cheek, gathering some cum, and then raised her fingers to her lips and took a lick. “Is it working yet?”

“All you’re doing is make me not want to kiss you,” you smirked.

Sabrina dropped her jaw in a shocked look, then smirked and shrugged as she took another lick of her cummy fingers.

“I think he’s lying,” Gemma said, turning around so she was facing you. Her big tits just grazed your chest, her nipples still hard from earlier, and she ran her fingers through her hair as she shot you a sultry look.

“Agreed,” Sabrina said, also looking up at you but with her big, innocent-eyes act. “What do you think, baby? Want to bet that we can’t get you hard before Katherine comes back?”

“That could be hours,” you pointed out.

“Fine,” Gemma said. “Then in the next... five minutes.”

“If you both drop to your knees and start sucking me I’ll obviously get hard,” you said. “So you have to do it without touching me.”

“Deal,” Sabrina agreed quickly.

“What happens if I win?” you asked.

“I’ll let Sabrina film us fucking in the shower,” Gemma said. “For us only, obviously.”

“And I’ll eat your creampie out of her butt,” Sabrina offered.

“I guess we’re doing anal in the shower,” Gemma snorted.

“Wait, this happens if I win? Won’t I *not* be hard?”

The girls glanced at each other. “OK, yeah that doesn’t work,” Gemma said.

“Whatever, let’s just try,” Sabrina said, darting out of the bathroom and coming back with your phone as she opened up the clock app and got a timer ready before handing it to you.

“Ready?” you asked.

The girls kissed.

You started the timer, but you knew you were in trouble. They weren't allowed to touch *you*, but there hadn't been a rule about touching each other.

It didn't take them long. They swapped from kissing to Sabrina licking her way down into Gemma's cleavage, then lower until Sabrina was kneeling in front of Gemma with her lips fastened to Gemma's clit.

"Oooh, fuck, John," Gemma moaned. "She's so fucking good with her little slutty mouth. I bet she's even better with your cock though. Fuck, my nipples are so *fucking* hard. And my butt wants you, baby. Soooo bad. It wants your big, hard cock stretching me out so good."

"Done," Sabrina laughed, backing away from Gemma and smirking as she looked at your mostly-hard cock. "How long was that?"

You checked the clock, shook your head, and showed them.

"A minute and a half!" Gemma crowed.

Sabrina leaned back in and licked Gemma again, making the blonde jump a little in surprise and then moan. "Fuuuck."

You sighed and shook your head, but leaned in and kissed her pursed lips as Sabrina continued eating her out.

"Fuck, I love you," Gemma sighed as your kiss dwindled.

"Love you too," you said. "Now, make use of that filthy-minded little tongue down there and turn around so she can get you ready for your buttfucking."

"Good point," Gemma smirked and pushed Sabrina away by the top of her head. Sabrina got a pouty, unhappy look on her face as she frowned, but then laughed and dove right in when Gemma turned around, spread an ass cheek with one hand and bared her butt to Sabrina. "Go on, Sabrina. Get me ready."

"Mmmmf!" Sabrina mumbled as she pressed her face between Gemma's ass cheeks.

"You know, not everyone has someone who will lick their ass like that," you said as you leaned in and pressed your cheek to Gemma's, looking at each other in the mirror.

"Two someones," Gemma smiled. "You have a tendency to go for my backdoor too, you know."

"Yeah, maybe I do," you admitted, palming her butt cheek and helping spread it for Sabrina.

You leaned further in and kissed Gemma again, then backed away and went down to one knee, giving her butt cheek a kiss too before turning your attention to Sabrina. Your skinnier girlfriend was kneeling, holding into Gemma's thighs for leverage, which put her own little booty in the air. One little spank got her wiggling it, and another had her arching her back so that you could run your fingers down her crack to her pussy.

Sabrina hummed happily between Gemma's cheeks and then popped away, reaching up to start wiggling two fingers into Gemma's asshole.

"Gaaawd," Gemma moaned softly. "Two?"

"They're like one of John's," Sabrina scoffed. "And you can take his like nothing when you're getting fucked."

"Well, I'm *not* getting fucked right now so it feels bigger."

"Stop arguing," you chided them with a teasing smile. "Or there'll be no anal in the shower."

"...get a third one in," Gemma said. "I'm gonna need it."

Sabrina snorted a laugh and then moaned hard because you had slid two fingers into her pussy and placed your thumb at *her* backdoor and started putting a bit of pressure on it.

You just hoped that you'd be done before Katherine got back or there might be some... awkward conversations.

Chapter 219B

Sabrina got your phone set up on the counter near the sink, propping it up against the soap dispenser and pointing it towards the glass walls of the shower enclosure and started recording.

"OK, it's ready," she said, skipping over to join you and Gemma in the shower.

"Well, this is your show, Gemma," you said. "What's happening now?"

"Well, if we're doing anal, then we definitely need you to be as hard as possible," Gemma said, licking the corner of her lips as she smiled up at you and took your hands from her tits. You'd already gotten under the water, which was always hot with her as the water ran down her body, and you'd just been playfully groping her. Gemma turned to Sabrina and grinned. "Double blowie?"

"Sure!" Sabrina chirped, and they both went to their knees and you quickly had the two of them playfully battling to get your cock in their mouth. It didn't take long for Gemma to win that fight,

starting to slobber on the head of your cock and running her tongue along the ridge of it to send jolts of pleasure up your spine. Sabrina ducked lower, getting her mouth on your balls and staring up at you as she tongued and kissed them.

“God damn,” you groaned, breathing out slowly.

Gemma pushed deeper, taking as much of your cock in her mouth as she could, and then came off with a gasp. Sabrina made her move and soon you were deep in her mouth and Gemma kissed at your hip, watching the brunette slowly swallow you into her throat.

The shower was full of wordless moans and groans, and Gemma’s humming laugh echoed in the glass enclosure as she grinned and wrapped her hand around Sabrina’s throat lightly just to feel that little bulge Sabrina got when she deepthroated you.

Then Sabrina came off, pointing your cock as an offering to Gemma, and they were off to the races.

You thought the point of the blowjob was to get you extra hard, but you were already there. Apparently, the girls had other plans that they hadn’t informed you of because after a couple of minutes of blowing, Gemma and Sabrina started to push each other’s heads to go faster and rougher.

“Calm down,” you groaned as Gemma pushed past her gag reflex and took you into her throat as well, making you lean forward in surprise.

“Hush, baby,” Sabrina said, taking your hand and putting it on the side of Gemma’s head. “Just fuck our faces.”

Gemma nodded slightly and moaned, looking up at you with big eyes as she garbled and gagged with your cock in her throat.

“OK, OK,” you said, starting to thrust. Gemma let you shift her until she was sitting back against the glass, and then you really had more leverage to fuck her face. Sabrina sat right next to her, grabbing and holding her hand, and opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue in an invitation to switch.

Sabrina liked it rougher than Gemma usually, and she could deepthroat your cock more easily as well, but every once in a while Gemma had shown you that she liked to experiment with the rougher stuff too. She could take it just like Sabrina, it just wasn’t her automatic want.

You had a moment to wonder, as you were swapping back and forth between the two of them, if this was sort of what a glory hole was like. You were almost face-first into the glass wall of the shower, and couldn’t *really* see what was going on down there, but you were definitely enjoying their eager mouths. **Wanting more contact with them, you reached down while switching**

between them and took their hands, lifting them up to cling to them as you continued to fuck into their mouths. This has them both moaning and meant they couldn't brace against your thighs, leaving them feeling more vulnerable.

"Come for us, John," Gemma gasped as Sabrina was just starting to swallow you again and you held her head still so that you weren't banging it off the shower wall.

"I thought-"

"Don't think, just do," Gemma panted. "Come all over us. You already covered our butts earlier. Now come on our faces and tits."

Sabrina gulped and nodded with a moan.

"Fuuuck," you groaned, pulling from Sabrina and going back to Gemma, who opened her mouth and inhaled you.

"Do it, Daddy," Sabrina groaned, using her hand that wasn't holding onto Gemma to tweak her own nipple hard. "Gemma is so fucking hot with your jizz all over her. And this time I'll let her lick it off of me, too."

"Close," you grunted.

"Mmmm," Gemma hummed, then let go of Sabrina's hand so that she could push you back by your hips and grab your cock with both hands and start jerking you hard like it was a shake weight aimed at her face. "Do it, baby," she moaned. "Do it. Cover me. Cover *us*. Cover your sluts and mark out titties and faces."

You had a moment of clarity, right before you blew, wondering at what Katherine must be thinking if she was back and hearing this.

Then the orgasm rolled through you and you grunted hard, unloading an even bigger load than you had on their asses. Four full ropes of cum splattered across Gemma's face and tits, breaking up from her frantic jerking and raining cum from just above her nose all the way down to her nipples. Then she pointed you at Sabrina, and the brunette took over jerking you off with both hands as she leaned forward and sucked one full shot of your cum into her mouth before pointing your cock down at her chest and letting you rain another two thick ropes across her slick, wet skin.

"Good jooob, baby," Gemma moaned, her body jerking with little fits of laughter. She rubbed your leg from her sitting position with a pleased smile on her lips.

"Mmmf, so goo'," Sabrina hummed, clearly playing with your cum in her mouth before swallowing it down.

You blew out a long breath, stepping back from her and directly into the hot stream of water from the showerhead, letting it wake you up and pull you back. Looking down at the girls, they were both switching between grinning up at you and looking at each other. Sabrina was teasing her fingers through the cum on her chest and little tits, while Gemma was stroking her pussy with one hand and had the other massaging one of her cum-spattered tits.

“Stand up,” you told them.

“Whyyy, I’m comfy,” Sabrina groaned.

“Because I’m going to eat you out,” you said, raising an eyebrow in a silent question.

“Nevermind, definitely not *that* comfy,” Sabrina laughed, quickly standing up. You offered Gemma a hand up and she stood as well, biting her lip as she looked at you with a smile in her eyes.

“Turn around, get your tits on the glass and spread your cheeks,” you ordered them.

“Yes, Daddy,” they both said and laughed.

“God,” you rolled your eyes, but you couldn’t be that annoyed at them considering they did exactly what you said. Part of you wanted to step out of the shower just to see what their tits looked like at the moment, but you had the video recording for that. Instead, you grabbed a little dildo vibrator from the shower rack - it had been there since the first time you and Sabrina had taken a shower together, and you’d used it together to tease her once but it had mostly remained a solo toy for her while you were out with Gemma solo.

Now you turned it on and handed it to Gemma. “I’m gonna eat you, love, but I’m still planning on fucking that ass so you might want to get yourself more ready than you are.”

“Thanks, love,” she smiled and started teasing the tip of the pink vibe against her ass. **You may not have been able to see their tits from the other side of the glass, but you could see them pressed and squeezing from this side. Gemma’s large ones bulged outward and to the side deliciously, while Sabrina’s smaller ones had less of an effect but she made up for it by the way she practically humped at the wall, enjoying the feeling of the glass against her skin and nipples.**

“And you, my naughty little whore,” you said, kneeling behind Sabrina. “You, I want to taste.”

“Yeeesss, Daddy,” Sabrina moaned as you ducked under her little cheeks and drove your tongue against her pussy. “God, fuck. Eat my cunt, John. Fuck, you’re so fucking *good* at that!”

Chapter 220B

“Are you ready, baby?” Gemma asked you. You had been swapping back and forth between eating out Sabrina and Gemma from behind, and while you were working on Sabrina Gemma had been teasing her asshole with the vibrator. Now you were giving Sabrina’s tasty cunt long, slow licks and Gemma had half the vibe inside of herself.

“Nooo,” Sabrina groaned. “It’s my turn.”

“Hush, you,” you said, giving her little butt a smack that made her laugh. You stood up and grabbed your cock, which was heavy with blood flow but not fully erect yet. Two big orgasms right after waking up were having an effect on you, especially since you hadn’t eaten anything yet. Well, anything other than pussy. “I might need a little extra help,” you said.

“I know what’ll get you super hard *again*,” Gemma said, turning and grabbing some body wash from the shower hanger and squirting it on her tits. She lathered herself up and then got down on her knees, sitting tall and getting your cock in between her slicked-up breasts. She’d left behind a smear of your cum on the glass from her tits.

“Mmmm, shit that’s nice,” you groaned and she pressed her tits together and started to slowly raise and lower her chest, jerking you off with them.

“It looks so hot, too,” Sabrina said from next to you, having left the glass as well and clinging to your side as she grinned down at Gemma with you. “I wish I could do that for you.”

“Shhh,” you hushed her, reaching down and palming her ass to tease her, sliding your fingers between her cheeks and just gently scratching the inner curve of them to tease her. “You two talked about this.”

“Oh, I didn’t mean it like that,” Sabrina assured you. “But I can *fantasize* about having giant knockers to titfuck you with.”

“They aren’t *giant*,” Gemma said. “Just big.”

“Humongous. Ginormous titties!” Sabrina giggled.

“Hush or I’ll start spanking you,” you laughed.

“Giga-massive nuclear titties!”

You squeezed her ass cheek harder and she broke into a laugh as she hugged you more firmly and flexed her little butt against your fingers.

“Are you done now?” Gemma asked. “You’re distracting him.”

“Not enough,” Sabrina said, reaching forward and poking the head of your cock when it popped out the top of Gemma’s fantastic and soapy cleavage. “He’s hard as hell.”

“One more minute,” you groaned, adding a little thrusting of your hips to Gemma’s motions.

“No fuckin’ way,” Gemma said, standing up and resuming her position with her tits pushed to the glass, and reached back with both hands to spread her meaty butt cheeks wide so you could clearly see her less-than-tightly knotted asshole and her pussy beneath it. “I want that cock in my ass *now*, love.”

“Better give her what she wants,” Sabrina smirked. “Or else she’ll be a whiny bitch all day.”

“I’m not whin- ooooooooh yeah fffffuck,” Gemma got interrupted by you positioning your cock at her ass and slowly pushing in. She pressed her face to the glass and closed her eyes as her jaw dropped open.

“Lucky cunt,” Sabrina sighed, leaning next to Gemma and watching curiously, and more than a little hornily, as you took Gemma’s ass.

“You’ll get it eventually,” Gemma breathed. “And when you do- fuuuck. When you do, you’ll love it.”

Fucking Gemma’s ass was a different process than fucking either of them vaginally, mostly because while Gemma liked it firm and hard it took a little bit of time to build her up to it. So you slowly thrust back and forth, feeling her asshole cling and relax, revelling when you pushed deeper and felt that hot inner part of her.

And finally, when you got as deep as you could and her asscheeks were squished against your hips, you pressed your chest to her back and took her hands in yours, raising them above her head and pinning them to the glass. **This pressed her breasts harder against the glass as they squished outwards again, the soap making them slip and slide against the slick surface.**

“I love you,” you told her, feeling her squeezing your cock with her asshole.

“Love you too, love,” Gemma breathed. “Now fuck me full and make that little jealous slut eat out of me.”

“As you wish,” you said, kissing her cheek.

And you fucked her. It wasn’t a fast fucking more than it was a hard one. Each clap of her ass against your hips was a loud smack as she thrust it back towards you on your in-strokes. Gemma started letting out little huffs of breath and you growled lightly as you kept your body

pressed to hers. Sabrina was still close, masturbating lightly as she focused on Gemma, and you realized that the two girls were looking deep into each other's eyes as you fucked.

It was hot as hell, and you leaned over as you continued your pounding of Gemma to kiss that spot on Sabrina's neck that made her melt. She let out a soft, long groan as she leaned her head down against yours, her voice music to your ears.

Then you gave her a little kiss on the lips and returned to standing fully upright and pressing yourself to Gemma again.

"Close," Gemma hiccuped as you pounded her.

"I can't wait to watch the video of your tits mashing against the glass as I fuck your perfect ass," you whispered to her, just loud enough to be heard over the running water of the shower.

Gemma's orgasm rose up through her starting in her toes. You could tell because they flexed and even though she didn't need to she went up on her tippy toes as her body rolled through a tension.

"FuuuuUUUUUHHUUUCK," Gemma moaned, almost turning it into a shout.

"She's squirting a little," Sabrina said, peeking between the side of your legs. "Give her a second, pull out."

You did and Gemma sighed heavily, panting to catch her breath as she stayed where she was against the glass. Sabrina, being Sabrina, went to her knees and got water on her hand from the shower stream and stroked it twice over your cock before inhaling it. You weren't sure how much water was needed to wash ass off of cock, but it was probably more than that.

Sabrina sucked you slowly, working your entire shaft, but kept her eyes up and watching Gemma. You weren't sure what the sign she was looking for was, but she must have got it because she pulled her lips off of you and pointed your cock back towards Gemma. "Again," she said.

"As *you* wish," you repeated yourself from earlier, and you wedged your cock between Gemma's cheeks and eased back inside of her.

"Yeees, love," Gemma moaned.

"I'm close," you told her. "Just a little more?"

"As much as you want," Gemma panted, raising her arms back above her head like you'd had them pinned before, asking you to take her like you had been. "My ass is all yours, love."

You fucked into her with slightly reduced power but a little faster, feeling your balls boiling. And then it came up all at once, lacking the usual last few moments of build you were used to as you went from maybe 80% to 100% in a moment and you released your orgasm in a long, hard wave of pleasure spiking through your mind as you collapsed forward onto Gemma and humped your cock into her. You lost your mindfulness, if not your consciousness, for a long moment until the peak of the orgasm washed through you, and when it was over you were left panting and found that Gemma was as well, having hit another orgasm of her own.

Pulling back, her ass clung to you but couldn't fight the slippery lubrication you had, and as you pulled out it took a moment for her gaping hole to close and a couple strings of pearly cum oozed out and down onto her thighs.

"Fuck," you panted, feeling like you needed to grab your cock to make sure it was still there but also that it was way too tender to touch for the moment.

Chapter 221B

Sabrina started out her nasty cleanup duty by burying her face between Gemma's ass cheeks again and making ridiculously lewd slurping noises. That, however, was apparently not good enough for her and soon Sabrina was laying on her back at the bottom of the shower and Gemma was lowering her ass down to Sabrina's face.

"This seems a bit much," you said, shaking your head.

"Hey, she asked for it," Gemma said, though judging by the look on her face she was going with it but was thinking the same thing as you. Then her left eye twitched heavily and she leaned forward a little and gulped. "Holy fuck."

Sabrina, muffled by ass and the sound of the shower running, giggled in that way she did when she was being particularly bad.

"What's she doing?" you asked.

"She's got a finger inside my ass to spread it a little," Gemma said.

You just shook your head again and watched as Gemma got the cum eaten out of her ass. Your cum. The difference between your two girlfriends was stark when they were naked in front of you like this. Gemma's voluptuous but fit curves gave her a softness that belied her wit and the snark she could throw at people who she clashed with. Sabrina's thin, lithe form under her was so much less in terms of tits and ass, but she was still put together perfectly and everything about her fit. You could see her breathing heavily as she worked under Gemma's ass like a mechanic under a car, both her hands occupied along with her mouth, but that just left the rest of her open to your view. Her small tits with their pinky areolas and nipples puffed up and pointy.

Her taut, long torso and cute little belly button. She even had her legs spread, her pussy with the exclamation mark trimmed into her pubic hair right there looking at you.

“Fuck it,” you groaned and stepped forward to bring your cock in line with Gemma’s face.

“More?” she asked you, a little surprised.

“One more,” you said.

She got a smirk and leaned her chin forward and up so she could kiss the tip of your cock, then take it between her lips and suck softly. You were only half hard, but that was more than enough for her to start having fun, and soon Gemma was taking you as deep into her mouth as she could in long, slow sucks as you got hard.

“God, I love this vein,” she laughed, taking you from between her lips and tracing a finger along your cock. “I can feel it with my lips.”

“Does it do anything in your pussy?” you asked.

“No,” she chuckled. “But I know your cock other ways in that hole, love.”

You smiled and stepped away from her, kneeling down and giving Sabrina’s inner thigh a soft spank to let her know you were there and that she should spread her legs. She did so immediately, humping her hips up and down eagerly without looking out from under Gemma.

Catching her hips and lifting her up by her ass, you positioned your cock at her entrance and fucked into her quickly. Her cunt gripped at you almost like it was surprised, but as soon as it did it eased off again, letting you delve deeper. She humped her hips some more, almost riding your cock as much as you were thrusting into her, and soon you were going at a good clip despite the awkward position in the shower. To really go at her you needed to lean forward a bit, and Gemma met you by leaning forward as well and you started to kiss and make out under the stream of the shower.

“Fuck, she’s got her tongue as far as she can in my ass, and three fingers in my pussy,” Gemma groaned to you.

“I’m balls deep in her and she’s squeezing me like crazy,” you whispered back.

Gemma came again, a smaller one than before, but she closed her eyes and shuddered a little as she pressed her forehead to your shoulder. “OK, OK,” she said, pulling her hips up and away from Sabrina. “Enough. Too much.”

“Hi,” Sabrina grinned up at you as Gemma moved to the side, and you laughed at the look on her face - she hadn’t just gotten your cum out of Gemma’s ass with her mouth, it had also

dripped out all over her face. **The spattering was concentrated mostly around her nose and lips, but some of it had dripped down her cheeks and one large droplet was between her eyebrows.**

“Hey, baby,” you said. And you thrust into her hard.

“God, you’re filthy,” Gemma said, sliding around on the bottom of the shower until she was laying next to Sabrina, sliding a hand down the thinner girl’s stomach to tease a couple of fingers at her clit.

“Hey, you’re the one who got me filthy,” Sabrina smirked. “Want a kiss?”

“I draw the line at ass-cum,” Gemma snorted.

“Your loss,” Sabrina said, and stuck out her tongue.

“Maybe so,” Gemma said, rolling her eyes.

You fucked Sabrina a bit longer as Gemma held her from the side and softly fingered her clit, but you could feel what had to be your last orgasm of the day - or at least the morning - starting to build despite the ache in your balls. You had no idea how big or small a load you were going to manage, but with your muscles aching you knew you had to get there sooner than later or else you’d end up not getting off.

“Need more leverage,” you grunted, and you slid your arms under Sabrina and picked her up bodily without taking your cock out of her.

“Oooh, holy fuck that’s deep,” Sabrina groaned, her eyes going wide as she threw her arms around your neck to keep herself from falling backwards.

You quickly knee-walked to the glass door of the shower and opened it, lowering Sabrina down so that her ass was propped up on the half-foot tiled barrier between the shower and the rest of the bathroom. She trusted you and let go of your neck, letting you lower her all the way to the floor outside the shower. This put her hips up at an angle from the rest of her body, and you pulled her legs to your chest, fucking into her at a new angle.

“Ooooh, fuck John,” Sabrina moaned loudly. “God, just like fucking that, Daddy. Punch my fucking g-spot with your giant fuuuucking cock!”

“Jesus, Sabrina,” Gemma said. “Your sister might be here.”

“I don’t care!” Sabrina exhaled heavily.

“Well, I do,” Gemma said. “Hold on, I have an idea.” Gemma stood and, with a hand on your shoulder to keep from slipping, carefully stepped out of the shower around you and Sabrina. She was dripping wet but Sabrina had already soaked the bathroom floor so it wasn’t much of a change when Gemma knelt next to the sink counter and opened the bottom drawer, pulling out a big flesh-coloured dildo that had a weird tube thing coming out the base of it.

“Shut up and suck, Sabrina,” Gemma said, directing the dildo to Sabrina’s upside-down face.

“Ah!” Sabrina said, opening her mouth and letting Gemma feed her the dildo as you were fucking her.

This was starting to get ridiculous. Now you were spit-roasting her.

Chapter 222B

Sabrina’s legs started shaking first as you kept them pressed to your chest with your arms wrapped tightly around her knees. You were hammering her now, using the leverage of the position you’d put her in to fuck your cock into her hard and pull her back to you with her legs. You were in a sort of pivot situation where your thrusts in let you shift your shoulders back, which lifted her slightly by the grip on her legs.

The overall effect drove your cock into her deep and hard. You had no doubt that the fucking you were giving her would have driven Sabrina to an orgasm no matter what.

In this instance, you were pretty sure the speed and strength of the orgasm she was about to have was only being helped by you.

Gemma was still feeding Sabrina the fake cock. Your blonde girlfriend was cradling Sabrina’s head in her lap and it would have almost been a sweet little scene if it weren’t for the fact that she was cramming that dildo into Sabrina’s mouth and throat.

“That’s it, Sabrina. Take that fucking cock. Choke on it,” Gemma growled softly.

Sabrina was making soft gagging and gurgling sounds as she got facefucked and deepdicked at the same time.

“Take it all,” Gemma said. “Take my cock and John’s cock.”

The shaking stopped and Sabrina let out a long, soft keening whine around the dildo in her throat as her entire body tensed and released. She squirted again, though with her thighs closed and her cunt clogged with your cock it more just spilt out and dribbled into the shower with you rather than actually *squirting* anywhere.

“Good girl, Sabrina,” Gemma cooed to her. “Good fucking girl.”

“Mmmf!” Sabrina garbled around the dildo.

“What’s that?” Gemma asked.

“Mmmf-mmff!” Sabrina hummed.

Gemma sighed and pulled the cock from Sabrina’s mouth. “What?”

“Your turn,” Sabrina gasped, reaching for the dildo.

“I don’t-”

“Shut up,” Sabrina said, taking the dildo and then looking at you. “Pull out, baby. Gemma needs to know what that feels like.”

She giggled a little at the look on your face, being asked to pull out of her at the moment, and she sat up and pressed herself almost in half to kiss you sweetly. “More later,” she said. “Promise.”

You had to take a deep breath before pulling your cock from her.

Gemma ended up standing and gave you a look as you got up behind her. “No more ass today, OK?”

“What happened to ‘it’s your ass and you can take it whenever you want?’” you smirked at her a little.

“Within reason, love,” she chuckled.

You dipped your hips and got lined up, and entered her pussy.

“Fu-yuh-mhmmm,” Gemma babbled, nodding her head as she closed her eyes, feeling you stretching out her pussy again.

“It’s not as much fun if I’m not muffling your shouts,” Sabrina sighed, but she still brought the dildo up and tapped Gemma’s lips with it. “Open wide.”

Gemma did, and Sabrina fed her the head of the dildo to suckle on as she reached over and grabbed your phone from its perch, lifting it up to film Gemma in more of a PoV camera angle. “That’s it, baby,” Sabrina said softly. “Suck on my dildo like the horny skank you are while Daddy fucks you raw.”

“mmmMMm,” Gemma hummed around the dildo in her mouth. You had taken her forearms to pull on for leverage so she was leaning forward a bit which gave you a great fulcrum to fuck her hard and fast. The sound of her ass slapping against you was almost soothing, it was so rhythmic and Sabrina was less rough with Gemma with the dildo physically, but not with her words.

“Dirty, dirty slut,” she sighed as she filmed Gemma’s face. “Getting spit-roasted. Taking it in your ass and letting a girl eat cum out of you. What’s next? A DP? Daddy taking that butt again while you sit on this dildo?”

Gemma mumbled something back that was entirely unintelligible.

“You’re right, I would too,” Sabrina said, pretending to have understood her. “But that doesn’t matter right now. What *does* matter is that Daddy is getting close. I can see it on his face.”

“Mmmg,” Gemma moaned. Her legs were shaking and getting weak, and you ended up helping her down to her knees.

“Oh, you dirty slut,” Sabrina laughed, lowering the dildo down so it was vaguely presented in front of her pussy. “Lean down and suck my cock with those pretty lips.”

“Really the pot calling the kettle black, here,” Gemma said before she did lean down and started sucking on the dildo. This arched her back and popped her ass a little higher, and you couldn’t help yourself. Her ass just looked so good that you had to give her a spank.

“Nnng!” Gemma squeaked around the fake cock.

“OK, enough,” Sabrina said, pulling the dildo away. “Ride him.”

“Fine!” Gemma said, and you were quickly laying on the floor of the washroom as Gemma sat her pussy down on you, taking you as deep as she could as she slowly ground her hips back and forth to stir you inside of her. She lifted her arms to her hair and ran them through the wet strands, cold water raining down on you for a moment.

Sabrina, however, wasn’t done and she pushed Gemma to shift forward until the blonde was pressing her tits to your chest and was looking at you from an inch away.

“Hi,” she said and kissed your chin.

“Hey, love,” you said.

“So-” Whatever Gemma was going to say stopped as her jaw dropped open and she squeezed both eyes closed, and then blinked them wide open.

“What the-?” you asked, the pressure in Gemma’s cunt suddenly getting tighter.

“She put it... my ass...” Gemma gasped.

“Happy first DP, Gemma,” Sabrina said, leaning over from behind Gemma’s shoulder to kiss her on the cheek. “I promise not to push it deep. Just ride him.”

Gemma was panting, but somehow she started to grind on you again.

“How’s it feel?” you asked.

“So fucking full,” Gemma groaned. “Almost too much.”

“Just almost?” you asked.

That made her laugh and then wince. “Just almost,” she assured you.

“Well, I’m getting close. Are you?”

She shook her head. “Too much right now,” she gasped.

“I need a money shot for our little porno,” Sabrina said. The pressure released and Gemma moaned and sneered a little in response to her ass getting de-dildoed. Sabrina gave her a spank on the ass. “Get off him before he blows in that Aussie cunt. You’re taking it in the face for your first proper porno.”

Gemma rolled her eyes and kissed you before she disengaged for you, your cock falling out of her with a bounce and splat against your stomach.

Soon Gemma was on her knees and you were standing over her, stroking your cock.

“That’s it, baby,” Sabrina said, pausing filming to look in the counter drawers for something before returning to filming. “That’s it. Paint her face with your cum.”

“I’m gonna need another shower after this,” Gemma said flatly.

“Yeah, you are,” Sabrina giggled. “But so do I.”

“Make that three,” you groaned. Just the short time fucking out of the shower had you sweaty again.

“Almost?” Sabrina asked you.

You nodded, your teeth gritted so hard you couldn’t say it.

"Do it, love,' Gemma urged you. "Come on my face."

"Uuuuuuugh," you groaned, starting to release. You were almost distracted from it by Sabrina's own many grunting right next to you, cut by giggles.

Your cock erupted, shooting three thick strands of cum across Gemma's cheek and up into her wet hair, and then several other sorter ones across her lips and in her mouth. The dildo *also* erupted. Sabrina had found a fake-cum capsule in the drawers and had hooked it up to the hollow tube that fed out of the base of the dildo, and she depressed the plunger as you started to cum. You covered the left side of Gemma's face, but Sabrina covered the right side with an even thicker, viscous goo that didn't rope and strand so much as it just straight up glazed Gemma.

"Holy shit," Gemma laughed.

"Yeah, baby," Sabrina said in a fake, deep voice. "Take my load."

"I don't sound like that," you said.

"Most of the time, no, love," Gemma was still chuckling. "Every once in a while though..."

Now it was your turn to roll your eyes as you stepped back and helped Gemma up to stand again. Your cum was almost artfully decorating her face. The fake cum made her look like a glazed doughnut.

"Alright," you said. "We really need to shower again. Katherine-

"Can hear everything," came Katherine's voice from out in the apartment. You glanced back at the door to the washroom and realized it had been open the whole time. And the bedroom door was probably also standing open.

"He is blushing so hard," Sabrina cackled.

"Shut up," you said. "Now get in the shower. Both of you."

"Yes, Daddy," they laughed, scampering away from your threatened spanks and ducking into the shower.

You could only shake your head and follow them.