

OnlyFans Girl: Chapter 264-270

By BreaktheBar

Chapter 264

Your cock was out and in Sabrina's fist in moments, and Gemma was breathing deeply beside you and Sabrina's other arm flexed as she did something underneath Gemma's skirt.

Gemma turned to you and leaned over pulling you to her with a hand on your cheek so that she could kiss you. She moaned softly, her lips humming with the sound, and you reached over and softly brushed your fingers across the front of her blouse, cupping her tit and pressing your thumb across where her nipple would be.

"God, this is such a bad idea," Gemma laughed as your kiss ended.

"The best bad idea," Sabrina said from under the table. You were fully hard now and she was slowly stroking you, and then she tilted your cock down and her lips teased the head sending shivers up your spine.

"When did you start daydreaming about having sex in the office?" you asked Gemma with a little grin, still playing with her boob through her shirt.

"Second day," Gemma said. "I was too busy trying to retain everything the first day."

"What did you imagine?" you asked her.

"Just jilling myself off," Gemma panted and then flashed you a little smirk. "I didn't start daydreaming of an encounter with you until at least day four."

"Naughty," you laughed.

"What about you?" she asked.

"I was daydreaming about both of you minutes after I met you," you admitted. "Though I wasn't thinking about doing something in the office until at least the second hour."

That made Sabrina bark out a laugh from under the table, and she took that opportunity to leave your cock to just her hand and move over to Gemma. She pushed your blonde girlfriend's skirt up her thighs and spread her legs, then pushed her face between them. You caught a delicious view of Gemma's pussy with her panties pulled to the side before Sabrina's lips sealed over them.

“Fuuuck, Sabrina,” Gemma groaned. “This is so bad.”

Sabrina did her best to keep stroking you, but her main focus was on Gemma, so you mirrored what Gemma had done to you and pulled her face towards you by her chin and kissed her. “Do you want to suck my cock while you get eaten out in the conference room?” you asked.

“Uh-huh,” she grinned lopsidedly.

You stood and pushed your chair back from the table, bringing the slick head of your cock up to just within an inch of Gemma’s mouth. She looked at it and licked her lips, then looked around the room in partial wonder. The lights had dimmed out in the hallway and the orange glow of the sunset off the windows of the other buildings was the main source of light, casting the entire room in that yellow-orange haze. She looked back up at you and pursed her lips, blowing you a kiss, and then opened her mouth and wrapped her lips around the head of your cock and slowly dragged them over the ridge and off.

“Fuck,” you grunted, making her smirk again.

Gemma started to slowly bob on your cock, holding it steady with the fingertips of one hand as she traded between matching your gaze and closing her eyes from the pleasure she was feeling from Sabrina. She ran the fingers of her other hands through Sabrina’s silky dark hair as your other girlfriend lapped and licked and kissed all over Gemma’s cunt. Then Sabrina added a pair of fingers to the mix, slowly inserting them into Gemma and wiggling them around before returning her tongue to the mix as well.

“Mmmmf,” Gemma moaned around your cock.

You softly gathered up her blonde hair and got it back in a ponytail behind her head, keeping it out of the way for her, but she took that as you wanted a faster blowjob and she went a little loose, allowing you to direct her head.

“Fuck, I love you,” you groaned as you started to fuck her face lightly.

She grinned around your cock and since you were in control now she took her hand from where it had slipped to your hip, and her other from Sabrina’s shoulder, and started undoing her blouse. Soon her silky black bra was on display, and she quickly popped her breasts over the top of it in a lewd exhibition of her wonderful charms. You immediately reached the hand not in her hair down and pawed one of them roughly, feeling her already hard nipple brushing against the palm of your hand.

With herself revealed, she reached down under your cock and started to gently tease your balls, but between the sexual activity and the location you felt yourself starting to edge towards an orgasm. You quickly pulled away, leaving Gemma with her mouth gaping open a little as she breathed hard.

“Sorry, too close,” you said, leaning against the conference table for a moment.

“It’s OK,” she laughed, and then her body rolled forward a little bit as her expression got a little dreamy. “I am too. Sabrina, just like- Yeah, do that again. And... yeahyeahyeah... Fffuuuuuck-uh.” Gemma shuddered through her first orgasm.

Sabrina pushed Gemma’s chair back from the table so that she could raise up more, grinning like a fiend as she continued to wiggle her fingers in Gemma’s snatch but looked over at your cock. “Mmm, that looks tasty,” she grinned.

“So do you,” Gemma panted. “John, hop up on the table.”

Gemma directed you and soon you were sitting on the table with your legs over the edge, and Gemma had bent Sabrina over to push her mouth onto your cock. This let Gemma pull Sabrina’s skirt up and over her ass and pull down Sabrina’s thong, and she quickly buried her face between Sabrina’s buns and thighs repaying the favour.

“Ooooh, God yes,” Sabrina moaned, stroking your cock and biting her lower lip hard as she looked up at you. “For a chick who wasn’t really sure about being into girls a few weeks ago, Gemma is fucking *good* at eating pussy.”

“I just love tacos, OK?” Gemma chuckled from behind Sabrina. “Especially this one.”

“I love your taco too, baby,” Sabrina laughed. Then she licked her lips and kissed the underside of your cock. “And I love this big sausage too.”

“Then show it you love it,” Gemma said. “You little fucking office slut.”

“Takes one to know one,” Sabrina said, then started blowing you with those wonderful eyes watching your every expression, milking every ounce of pleasure she could for you.

Chapter 265

“God, you two drive me crazy,” you said.

Gemma and Sabrina both had their skirts pulled up to their waists and their underwear down around their knees. Gemma was in stubby one-inch heels, while Sabrina had kicked off the flats she wore around the office at some point. They were both bent over the edge of the conference table, their asses pointing back at you, and were holding hands as they grinned over their shoulders.

“Who are you going to fuck first, John?” Sabrina asked, wiggling her smaller butt at you.

“God, love, I want your cock in me so badly,” Gemma said, matching Sabrina’s motions and smirking as she tried to entice you.

“No, I want his cock way more,” Sabrina said, laughing a little as she played the game. “My pussy is absolutely dripping after sucking your big, hard cock with my little mouth.”

“Love, my clit is on fire for you right now,” Gemma crooned. “And I might scratch the table, my nipples are so hard. I need to feel you stretching me out.”

“I’m going to squirt all over the office carpet as soon as you put it in me,” Sabrina said.

“I want you in my ass after you fill my cunt,” Gemma said.

“Hey, no fair,” Sabrina said with a change of voice, pouting a little.

“Sorry,” Gemma said, giving a soft smile to her and then leaning in and kissing her. “Over the line.”

“Thank you,” Sabrina said sweetly, her mild frustration dissolving. “You two can do anal in the office another time.”

“Another time?” you asked. “The only reason we’re doing this now is a fluke.”

“Fine, *if* there’s another time, you two can do anal,” Sabrina clarified. “Now, can I get some cock in me or what?”

“Just give it to her,” Gemma said to you. “If you don’t she’ll start getting bratty.”

“You love it when I’m bratty,” Sabrina said and stuck out her tongue.

Instead of answering, you stepped forward and gave Sabrina a swift smack on the ass that left a pink handprint on her cheek for a moment. Then you palmed both her ass cheeks and pulled them apart, spreading her wide open, and used your hips to get your cock into position.

“Oh, fuck yes, Daddy,” Sabrina moaned as she felt your cock at her entrance.

“I thought choosing you first meant you *weren’t* going to be bratty?” you asked, pulling away slightly.

“No!” Sabrina pleaded. “I’m sorry, John. No Daddy talk in the office.”

“Good,” you said and plunged your cock into her about halfway with a grunt.

“Uuungh, fuuuck,” Sabrina groaned, laying her face against the table as her mouth fell open and she panted at the feeling of your cock inside of her.

“What happened to squirting as soon as he was inside you?” Gemma teased her with a smile, still holding her hand.

“He’s not all the way in yet,” Sabrina panted.

For your part, Sabrina felt extra tight and silky and you wondered if the situation was really making her horny enough to change how her cunt gripped you. Deciding to let her get accommodated for a moment, you slowly stroked out of her and then back into the same depth. At the same time, you leaned down over her and kissed at the crook of her neck, softly sucking on her skin right in that little erogenous zone she loved. She kicked one leg at the knee at that sudden extra feeling, and then again, almost like a dog getting a good belly scratch.

“You are such a horny bitch,” you laughed softly in her ear.

“All for you, baby,” Sabrina whispered.

You turned from Sabrina to Gemma, leaning over to kiss her and she met you halfway. Grabbing her ass as you started to make out, you slid your fingers into her crack and down to her pussy, teasing her lips with your fingertips and feeling she was as wet as Sabrina was.

“John-” Sabrina began, but you cut her off by suddenly thrusting into her the rest of the way, fucking her to the root of your cock and driving deep into her. “Awe, fuck!” Sabrina erupted, squeezing her eyes closed tight and arching her back up at you as she did, in fact, come when you entered her completely. It wasn’t a massive squirt, thankfully, but it definitely dribbled out of her and down onto the carpet of the conference room.

“You beautiful, nasty perv,” Gemma laughed, reaching over and sweeping Sabrina’s hair out of her face.

“So fucking good,” Sabrina panted.

“Well, now that she’s gotten hers,” you teased, slowly pulling out of her.

“No, please not yet,” Sabrina pleaded, reaching back with her free hand and grabbing your arm. “Stay in me.”

“Greedy slut,” Gemma teased her some more.

“I am,” Sabrina said. “I’m such a greedy, needy whore. I need John’s cock inside of me every fucking day. Doctor’s orders.”

That made you laugh. "Which Doctor ordered that?"

"Doctor Love," Sabrina giggled.

"She sounds hot, maybe I should go meet Doctor Love," Gemma said. She was slowly wiggling her ass again, encouraging your fingers to blindly explore her from clit to ass.

"She is," Sabrina said. "She's got big ol' titties and sexy glasses that she looked over the top of when she's telling you what your daily dose of John-juice should be."

"Is this a regular fantasy of yours, or off the cuff?" you laughed.

"I think you should do a Doctor-Patient video for the OnlyFans," Gemma said, biting her lip.

"Oh, fuck, Doctor Daddy," Sabrina chuckled. "Where are you putting that stethoscope?!"

You rolled your eyes at that one and slowly gave Sabrina a couple of strokes now that she'd obviously come down from her orgasm.

"OK, Gemma's turn," Sabrina said.

"Awe, thanks for finally sharing, babe," Gemma said.

"Thanks for waiting," Sabrina said, and once you had pulled out she leaned over and kissed Gemma with a heavy dose of tongue. You took the opportunity to kneel behind Gemma, and she felt where you were and reached back to peel one ass cheek wide for you. Her cunt, shaved smooth, was already slightly flowered open with her arousal and her puffy lips were flushed and just that little bit slick from you manipulating her pussy with your fingers. You dove in, drilling your tongue into her and tasting her.

"He's perfect, isn't he?" Sabrina said and you could hear her smile.

"The best," Gemma nodded. "But even though I love his tongue, I sort of really need his cock right now."

"Fine, fine," you sighed dramatically, standing up and laying your cock between her ass cheeks. "Like this?"

"Little lower, love," Gemma said with a smirk as she looked back at you.

"Here?" you asked, pushing the spongy head of your cock into her crack and nestling it into the divot around her asshole.

"Yes, but not with Bratty McSlutface calling the shots," Gemma grinned.

Sabrina stuck out her tongue at Gemma as she made a face, but was surprised when Gemma leaned forward and caught her tongue between her lips.

“Guess it’s going here, then,” you said, sliding your cock down and stuffing it into Gemma’s cunt in one long, slow stroke.

“Hnnmmmmngg,” Gemma hummed her orgasm around Sabrina’s tongue and lips as they began to make out again.

Chapter 266

“Hold on, take a picture,” Sabrina said, leaning over to grab her phone from over where she had been eating dinner. She opened it and handed it back to you.

“Who is the picture for?” Gemma asked.

“Us, obviously. And maybe send it to Becks?” Sabrina suggested.

“Hah, OK,” Gemma laughed. They hadn’t moved from their bent-over position on the conference table, and as you stepped back a bit to get them both in the frame they both reached back and spread their cheeks in an extremely lewd display, showing off their assholes and cummy cunts. You’d only had one orgasm but had managed to swap between them twice during it by pinching your cock and moving quickly.

“Have I mentioned that I love you two?” you asked as you knelt down and framed the shot, then had to take another with flash since the light from the conference room windows was washing them out. “And I would even if you weren’t both nympho pervs.”

“Her,” Gemma said, standing up after the photos and turning to lean her butt on the conference table. “I’m not a nympho, I just love sex with my boyfriend and girlfriend. Sabrina is the nympho.”

“Guilty as charged,” Sabrina said with a grin and dropped to her knees in front of Gemma and started licking your cum out of the Australian.

“Fuuuck,” Gemma hissed, spreading her legs a little more to give Sabrina access. Then she motioned for the phone and you handed it over. “Fuck, that’s so nasty,” Gemma laughed when she saw the picture.

“Send it to Becks,” Sabrina mumbled.

Gemma did with a smirk and a shake of her head, then set the phone down and leaned back until she was laying full on the table looking at the ceiling. “This is so fucking wild,” she said.

"It's awesome," Sabrina mumbled.

"Totally hot," you agreed.

"Love, come up here," Gemma said, craning her neck to look at you. "I want you to fuck my face while Sabrina eats me out."

"No way am I fucking your face," you said. "It'll mess up your makeup too much and we're not at home."

"Fine, I want to blow you," Gemma said. "I want your wonderful cock still covered in the taste of me and Sabrina in my mouth and on my tongue."

You sighed, getting up on your knees on the conference table and shifting over to her. "Hard to say no to that."

She smiled up at you, taking your half-hard cock in her fingers and bringing you to her mouth. "I love you, John," she said with an open earnestness.

"I love you too, Gemma," you said back, hoping you could give her the same feeling she could give you. She took you in her mouth and began to softly suckle and suck, closing her eyes as she enjoyed giving and receiving pleasure at the same time. Her breasts, still popped out over her bra and hanging from her half-undone blouse, were right there so you grinned and softly began teasing them with your fingertips, drawing circles without getting beyond the edge of her areola.

Sabrina's phone *pinged* with a notification, and Sabrina stopped eating out Gemma to check it and then started cackling.

"Becks asked if this is where she thinks it is," she said. "I'm telling her 'Maybe.'"

Sabrina went back to eating out Gemma, her nose pressed to your blonde girlfriend's clit as she smiled with her eyes up at you, but the phone went off again quickly.

"Hah!" Sabrina barked a laugh when she checked the message. "It's just a bunch of emotes. Swearing face, angry face, swearing face, eggplant, squirting water." The phone pinged again. "Oh, this one's a photo!" She giggled and then turned it around to show you and Gemma, who took her mouth from your cock for a moment.

The picture was obviously a selfie taken by Becks. She was sitting on a couch, completely naked, and had a dildo in her pussy but wasn't handling it. Instead, she was flashing you the finger through her phone.

“God, she needs a boyfriend,” Gemma laughed, then went back to sucking you off.

“She says she was in the middle of a movie when we sent that, and now she doesn’t know if she’ll finish it,” Sabrina laughed as another message came through. “She also says to spray a load on Gemma’s face for her.”

“No she didn’t,” Gemma said, again popping her mouth from your cock and looking down at Sabrina in shock.

“OK, she didn’t,” Sabrina giggled. “She just said make sure to get another load out of John in her honour. I added the face part.”

“Filthy little slut,” Gemma grunted with a grin, going back to your cock but using her leg to pull Sabrina back to her cunt.

Once you were fully hard and halfway to your next orgasm, Sabrina and Gemma switched places so that Gemma could clean Sabrina. Then, as you got close to the end, they both got on their knees and tag-teamed your cock until you groaned and busted your nut, your orgasm bubbling up so hard you felt it between your eyeballs. You managed not to spray their faces, just covering their tongues, and Sabrina handed you her phone to take another picture as they both held your cum in their mouths and stuck out their tongues a little without dribbling it on their clothes.

You took the picture, snorting a little at how ridiculous they were, and then they made a show of kissing each other and passing your cum back and forth between them.

“We have work to do still,” you reminded them. “We don’t have time for a round three.”

“Fine, fine,” Sabrina said as their kiss ended and they both swallowed. “We need to clean up, though.”

Gemma put her boobs away, and they both walked to the washroom hand in hand, their laughter echoing down the hallway. You managed to get your cock away and clean yourself up without needing a washroom yourself, then you set about cleaning the mess - which mainly consisted of the takeaway dinner garbage the three of you hadn’t cleaned up yet. You were just returning to the table again and wondering if you needed to do something about the dribble on the carpet when Sabrina’s phone rang.

Seeing that Becks’ face popped up, you decided to answer it. “Sabrina’s phone, Daddy speaking,” you said with a smirk.

“Fuck, um, hey Daddy,” Becks said on the other, panting. “Are you three really doing it in the office?”

“We finished a few minutes ago,” you said. “The girls are cleaning up.”

“Fuck, that’s hot. You three are insane,” Becks gasped.

“Are you still playing with yourself, Becks?” you asked.

“Mhmm,” she grunted.

“Thinking about my cock?” you asked with a little grin.

“Mhmm,” she grunted again.

“What position am I fucking you in?” you asked.

“Missionary. Deep fucking me,” she said.

“And what’s Gemma doing?” you asked.

She hesitated. “She’s sucking on my tits,” she said.

“And how about Sabrina?”

“She’s tied up and not allowed to play with herself,” Becks said. “She’s getting cucked.”

“Are you ready to come?” you asked.

“Fuck, please Daddy?” Becks mumbled.

“Do it. Come,” you said.

Gemma and Sabrina were just coming back from the washroom and heard you say that into the phone. Both of them gave you confused looks and then almost at the same time their eyebrows shot up as they realized what was happening.

“Ooooooh, fffuuuuuuuck,” Becks moaned into the phone loud enough that the girls could hear.

Sabrina took her phone from you and put it on speaker. “Was that a good one, Miss Lusty?” she asked.

“Fuck you,” Becks panted on the other end. “I didn’t plan this.”

“Don’t worry, baby,” Gemma said. “You can have phone sex with John all you want.”

There was a long pause on the other end, and then a sigh. “That... might be nice,” she said.

That set Gemma and Sabrina to laughing, which set Becks to laughing, and then you couldn't help yourself either.

Chapter 267

"I think those should go over there, and then these ones can stack in numerical order here," Sabrina directed you as the two of you were shifting boxes around.

You were on the last few files and Gemma was quickly going through them, so you and Sabrina had shifted to trying to make the entire system understandable for Garrison and the Associates in the morning. The entire outside of the conference room was now ringed with the file boxes, and you were doing the muscle work of lifting and moving things while Sabrina was writing out labels on sticky notes to make it all as easy as possible.

"That's a good point," you said. "But if we're doing it numerically we should shift the dated tax boxes over there to make some more room."

"Fuck, true," Sabrina sighed. "OK."

You got to work but then stopped when Gemma let out a loud, long sigh. When you looked over she was leaning back in her chair with her palms over her eyes.

"Something wrong?" you asked.

"Nope," she shook her head, still with her hands over her eyes. "I just finished the last file."

"Sweet!" Sabrina said, skipping around the table and hugging her.

"Why am I hearing a 'but' coming?" you asked.

"I thought we agreed no anal," Sabrina smirked.

"Harrharr," you rolled your eyes.

"It's not a 'but,'" Gemma said, dropping her hands and blinking a few times before gesturing to the file in front of her. "More like an 'and.'"

"So, and what?" Sabrina asked, picking up the file and starting to skim through it.

"And I think I found something that Garrison is going to want," Gemma said. "Maybe something that they were hiding on purpose."

"In the last file of the last box?" you asked.

Gemma shrugged. "It's just as likely as the first box, or any of the ones in the middle."

"Holy shit," Sabrina said, still reading.

"What is it?" you asked.

"A memo about health and safety issues," Gemma said. "The way it reads, someone asked for something someone said to be in writing, and some middle manager somewhere actually put it in writing. It's... I mean, it's a lawsuit waiting to happen. Or maybe there already is one."

"Shiiiiit," you said, pursing your lips as you thought it through. Garrison handled a lot of different corporate business and this entire time you'd been assuming that these files were for some sort of merger situation. He'd purposefully not told you what you were supposed to be looking for, and now you understood why. If this was for a merger, you might have skimmed over a memo like that since it was fiducial. If it was for a lawsuit, you might have skimmed over other stuff while looking for anything related to finance.

If it was for something else, finding any sort of fishy memo was like a smoking gun.

"Do we tell Garrison now, or...?" Sabrina hedged.

"It's almost midnight," you said. "Him and the Associates are starting on this first thing tomorrow. I say we leave it out with a note, otherwise he might start wondering why we were here so late."

"So what you're saying is we maybe should have finished work *before* fucking in the office," Gemma said, looking over at Sabrina.

"Well, if we did it that way, we may not have been able to fuck in here at all!" Sabrina pointed out.

"She's not wrong," Gemma said, turning back to you like a tennis referee watching a match.

"Hey, I'm not complaining here," you said, holding up your hands. "I'm just stating the facts."

"Whatever," Gemma said. "We leave it out with a note and say we think this is probably important."

You all agreed and soon you, Gemma and Sabrina were working together to finish the great Box Sorting and labelling. Just before you left for the night, you changed your mind about the file.

"Let's leave it on his desk," you said. "With a note. Or one of the Associates might come in and steal our thunder."

"They wouldn't," Gemma frowned.

"Are you kidding?" Sabrina said. "Come on, babe. They are lawyers. Sharks. All of them."

You and Gemma looked at Sabrina.

"OK, fine, they aren't that bad," she chuckled. "But seriously, they are all trying to make Partner, and Garrison has a lot of sway. We're just interns."

"Point taken," Gemma said. "OK, let's leave it on his desk."

Gemma wrote the note and the three of you dropped it off before heading to the elevators. Just as you were arriving you were surprised to hear the elevator ding - the three of you came face to face with a trio of cleaners, all six of you stopping in your tracks.

"Hi," you said. "Late night. Have a good shift!"

"You too," the woman who looked like she was in charge said after eyeing the three of you up and down and deciding you didn't look like vandals or anything.

You, Gemma and Sabrina piled into the elevator and pressed the ground floor button.

"See, if we'd waited-"

"We get it, Sabrina," you said with a little laugh.

The lobby was dark except for some lights right at the door, and another couple down one of the corridors where a janitor's closet was propped open. At the front door you had to go through a side door with a crash bar on it since all the main doors were locked.

"So... I think the buses have stopped running at this time of night," Sabrina said.

"Guess we need to Uber it," you said.

"Actually, with Eric and Lucy going out tonight... Can I crash with one of you?" Gemma asked.

"Of course," you said.

"I'm in," Sabrina grinned.

"We are planning on just sleeping, right?" you asked. "It's late already and we have work in the morning."

“Obviously,” Sabrina said as she pulled up Uber and ordered you all a ride.

“I’m going to need a shower first,” Gemma said.

“Want some company?” Sabrina grinned.

“Always,” Gemma said.

“Am I invited?” you asked.

“You can watch,” Sabrina said. “Like you said, we need to sleep.”

“That sounds fair to me,” Gemma said with a teasing crinkle to her nose.

You rolled your eyes and pretended to pout, making the two of them laugh.

“Shower, blowjob, bedtime snack, and then sleep,” Gemma negotiated.

“Is the bedtime snack a quick protein shake?” Sabrina asked with a bite of her lips.

“Isn’t that what the blowjob is for?” you asked.

“We’re going to be tired tomorrow morning, aren’t we?” Gemma asked rhetorically.

“Love you,” Sabrina said, hugging Gemma from the side.

“Love you too, nympho,” Gemma chuckled and hugged her back.

Thankfully, Sabrina got herself under control so that you didn’t embarrass the Uber driver, who appreciated having some clean and sober customers on a Thursday night.

If only he knew how filthy your minds were.

Chapter 268

“Hmnhmm, hmnhmm, gotta get hmm hmm hmnhmm,” Sabrina was humming to herself as you walked down the street from the bus stop.

“Babe, please tell me that’s not ‘Friday’,” Gemma said.

“It’s catchy!” Sabrina defended herself.

“Yeah, catchy enough to get stuck in our heads,” you said. “Thanks a lot.”

Sabrina just laughed and shook her head, leading you into the office building. Inside there were a few people in the lobby, but Becks wasn't currently occupied so you all went up to her.

"Good morning," Gemma said.

"Morning, guys," Becks said, then flushed a little remembering your little back and forth last night.

"Morning, Becks," you said with a smile and a wink, leaving it at that.

Sabrina wasn't as forgiving. "Morning, Miss L," she said with a wink.

"Sabrina," Gemma warned her.

Becks waved Gemma off. "It's fine," she said, then looked at Sabrina. "Once."

"I know," Sabrina said, reaching over the desk to take Becks' hand and squeeze it. "I'm just teasing you a little."

"And that's why I'm willing to forgive you," Becks said, then dropped her voice low. "Bitch.

That made you and Gemma snort little chuckles, and Sabrina grinned. The three of you waved your good mornings to her and then headed for the elevator.

"Fuck," Gemma said as the doors closed.

"What?" you asked.

"It's in my fucking head," she said, giving Sabrina a little shove in the shoulder. Sabrina just snickered.

Upstairs you all headed to the conference room - not the one you'd been working in for two weeks, but the usual one. The three of you spread out and set up your workstations again, and about five minutes before the start of the day Eric came in looking a little tired.

"Hey, Eric," Gemma said. "How did the date go?"

"Um," Eric said, glancing around at you and then out into the hallway. Then he broke into a grin. "It went good."

On the one hand, you felt kinda good for Eric that he'd finally had a good date that wasn't just a hookup. On the other hand, it looked like he'd possibly gotten farther with your Ex than you ever did.

“Like, good-good, or *good-good*?” Sabrina asked.

“The second one,” Eric said, moving around to his seat with a little shit-eating grin on his face.

“OK, but did Ludy have fun?” Gemma asked.

“She wants to go out again tonight,” Eric said. “Texted me this morning.”

“Wow,” you said, raising your eyebrows.

“Nice job, Eric,” Sabrina said, offering him a high five which he excitedly accepted.

“I’ll be honest, it started out a little rough. You never told me she was Asian. But she’s hot, so I went with it,” Eric said. “We had a couple of drinks at that pub you set us up at, and then we went out to a club and she was all over me. She had me come back to your place and we, uh... yeah.”

“Made the beast with two backs?” Sabrina offered. “Put the round peg in the square hole? Introduced the bull to the cow?”

“That last one is rough,” Gemma rolled her eyes.

“Yeah, that,” Eric said. It was kind of funny seeing him be a little squeamish talking about actual sex after he’d been so cavalier about wanting to find chicks to hook up with. “We did that. And then after some like, snuggling or whatever, I headed out and she wanted me to text when I got back to my place so I did. And then this morning she said she wanted to see me again tonight.”

“That’s great, dude,” you said, offering him a fist bump. “Now you can stop checking your dating apps every five minutes.”

“Why would I do that?” Eric asked.

“Eric,” Gemma said sternly. “You just went on a great date with a girl who wants to see you again.”

“Yeah, but she said she wanted to be casual,” Eric said.

“Casual isn’t two nights in a row,” Sabrina pointed out.

“But it’s what she said,” Eric argued.

“Morning, folks,” Mr Garrison said as he stuck his head in the door. “John, Gemma, Sabrina, great work on the files. The Associates are already hard at work. They got in early because I told them you would definitely be done, thanks for proving me right.”

“Our pleasure, sir,” Gemma said.

“Have you been to your office yet, sir?” Sabrina asked.

Garrison frowned and glanced at Eric, who had been the problem child of the Cease and Desist letter issue. “No, I haven’t. Is there something I should be expecting?”

“We just found a particular file late last night that you’ll probably want to see,” you said.

“Oh, alright then,” Garrison said. “I’ll take a look. Anything else going on for you folks today?”

“Actually, hypothetical question for you, sir,” you said. “If someone, let’s say Eric, were to go out on a date that went really well and the woman he went on the hypothetical date with said she wanted to be casual, but then she hypothetically texted the next morning asking to see him again that night - would you consider her a hostile witness?”

Garrison snorted hard and looked at Eric. “Check her purse for your nuts, son. If they aren’t already there, they will be soon.” And he left.

“Pfff-ff-fffft,” Gemma blew out her breath. That made Sabrina snicker as well.

“Thanks, guys,” Eric said dryly. The four of you got to work, not sure when Andy would show up with the morning coffee run.

About ten minutes later you caught yourself humming that fucking song, and when you glanced over at Sabrina she was biting her lip and trying not to laugh.

Chapter 269

Apparently Garrison’s favourite way to reward good work, as well as make up for mistakes in management, was with Pizza.

“That file was an excellent find,” he said as he clapped you on the back, gesturing with his other hand to Gemma and Sabrina with his own slice of pizza. “You three finding it is going to save a lot of man-hours of work on this.”

“Happy to help, sir,” Sabrina said with a grin.

“So, you followed through, and now it's my turn. When would you like your paid day off?” Garrison asked.

“We'd like to tack it onto the end of the July 4th weekend if we could,” Gemma said.

“Done, take the extra long weekend,” Garrison nodded, polishing off his current slice of pizza and reaching in to snag another. “Eric, you can go ahead and take the day as well. Maybe take your hypothetical girlfriend out on a hypothetical date.”

“Um, thanks, sir,” Eric said, conflicted on whether to be happy or argue that he didn't have a girlfriend. He'd spent the morning alternating being happy that he had a second date, and defensive of his right to be 'single and ready to mingle.'

“You, however,” Mr Garrison said turning to Andy, “Will be expected to show up to work.”

Andy opened his mouth, a complaint about fairness obviously about to roll out of his mouth, but at a look from Garrison he snapped his mouth shut. Eric had filled the three of you in that Garrison had called Andy into a meeting the day before while you three had still been in the other conference room and Andy had come back pretty quiet. It likely had something to do with the amount of work getting done by Eric and Andy during the special assignment the rest of you were on.

Garrison left to head back to his own work, and the five of you got back to work as well once the pizza was devoured. And then things... went back to normal.

It was almost weird. You finished out that Friday afternoon and spent the weekend with Gemma and Sabrina. You filmed one scene with Sabrina, but otherwise most of the time was spent just doing couple-ish things. The three of you went grocery shopping together. You met up with Becca and Charlotte for dinner on Saturday night and the girls talked about Eric and Lucy. You had a little duo-date breakfast with Gemma on Saturday morning, and one with Sabrina on Sunday. Then you got sent home a little early on Sunday so they could have their own girl-date without you that evening.

And the next week was more of the same. You went to work, you did the normal intern work, and then you met up with Gemma or Sabrina or both of them most nights. Wednesday you went with Mosche to an Open Mic night at another comedy club, this one a little grimmer and less popular, where he tried out some new material that he was going to do some more work on.

The next weekend, and week, were a lot more of the same. And it was good, and you were so fucking happy.

The few standout events that happened were that Eric and Lucy kept seeing each other, though both of them were swearing it was only casual. Eric slept over with Lucy once, which Gemma found weird finding him in the kitchen the next morning and had to admit Lucy had been put

through more than you three had been considering with you suddenly appearing in her life again. One odd thing was that Becca reported that Lucy seemed to change her mind a lot about whether Eric would stay over or not - it was like she wanted Gemma to be there when they were having sex, and Lucy was going out of her way to be loud about it.

That just made Gemma smirk and shake her head, and you couldn't decide whether Lucy was being petty or if it was something else.

Another strange thing that happened was that Sabrina got sent nudes over Twitter, but not the usual unsolicited dick pics that she usually just blocked. Instead, it was from the 'Daddy's Dick' account directly, and the person sending them claimed that it was her running the account and she wanted to show her appreciation directly to Daddy. She was a gorgeous woman, a little curvier than Gemma but she kept herself in shape. Sabrina asked her to take a photo with a newspaper to prove it was her, and she got back another nude with that day's New York Times on her bare torso.

You thought it was kind of weird and didn't know how to respond. Sabrina thought it was great and kept texting with her.

Sabrina also got contacted by another OnlyFans model asking if she wanted to do a collaboration. That one Sabrina brought to you and Gemma immediately - the woman was Hispanic and showed her face in her content, and the three of you watched a couple of her self-shot scenes. She was hot and had a filthy mouth like Sabrina's. She also clearly had a boob job and Brazilian butt lift going on, along with some lip filler - none of it over the top, but it made her look like a classic influencer type that blended in with so many other models and pornstars that she really wasn't that iconic in her presentation.

Not that any of that stopped her from having a fairly successful OnlyFans account - she was only slightly larger than Sabrina, so from a business perspective the collab made sense. It was from the relationship side that you really weren't sure. Everything had gone well with Becks, and the teasers had gone out for the first lesbian scene to drop in another week. But bringing in someone you all didn't know...

Sabrina ended up thanking her and telling the woman that she needed to think about it.

By the time it was the Sunday at the end of June, everything in life felt like it was smooth as gravy. Sabrina was making money hand over fist, you were helping her with research for high-quality editing techniques, and the internship was going well during the day.

But with a mini-vacation on the horizon, the girls wanted to know more about your friends, and that woke you up just a little from your honeymoon phase haze.

Your friend group was going to find out you were in a polyamorous throuple.

Chapter 270

“Tell us about your friends,” Gemma said. “Like, you’ve mentioned names here or there, but we don’t actually know about them.”

Gemma was laying on my bed in just her panties and a loose tank top, while Sabrina was sitting on my desk chair with Gemma’s foot in her lap as she carefully did her toenails in a cute red colour. You had gifted them both pedicures at a spa, but they’d decided they wanted to spare you some cash and do the actual nail painting themselves. Sabrina was in a similar outfit to Gemma, but wearing a thong instead of panties.

“Well, I dunno. They’re... my friends,” you said. “We argue, we go out and drink, we play some video games sometimes but mostly in the last year we’re studying.”

“Baby, you can do better than that,” Sabrina smirked.

“Fine. Um, well the guys organizing the trip are Brent and Paul. They knew each other in high school but weren’t friends until college. They are both in pre-law. Brent plays in a rec basketball league and stays in shape, and Paul is into D&D on weekends.”

“Oh, look,” Gemma said. “That’s two things more than drinking, studying and video games.”

You rolled your eyes and followed that up by rolling over on the bed so that you could get your face over Gemma’s to give her a little kiss. “Point taken, love.”

“Good,” she grinned. “Now who else is on this trip?”

“Last I heard Corey is still coming, though he might bail. He’s kinda flakey, but not like Andy. He does a lot of volunteering and sometimes he lets that take over his life. And if Corey comes his girlfriend Victoria will probably come. She’s nice, but kind of quiet.”

“Oh, I think I know Corey,” Sabrina said. “Well, not *know* him, but he sounds familiar. What program is he in?”

“He’s in that new International Studies program,” you said.

“That’s probably how I know him, I took a couple of those classes last year,” Sabrina nodded.

“Does Victoria go to school with you, too?” Gemma asked.

“I don’t think so. It hasn’t really come up, but I think she’s from town and Corey met her while volunteering,” you said.

"Hmm, OK," Gemma nodded. "So that's four, plus us?"

"Paul's brother Edgar might come along. He's a year behind us and in the Music program. He can be a little... aggressive in his opinions and doesn't like admitting he's wrong. Usually if you don't give him any attention he's harmless," you said.

"So in other words, don't leave Gemma alone with him," Sabrina grinned to herself.

"Hey," Gemma laughed. "I'm not that bad."

"You love to call people on their shit," Sabrina said. "I think there's a club full of comedians who pray every night that you aren't in the crowd."

"Just most of them," Gemma smirked.

"The last person who might be on the trip is Ollie, or Olivia I guess. She's in the debate club with me at school and a PoliSci major," you said.

"Oooh, now she sounds like fun," Sabrina said. "Is she any good at debate? I always thought about joining but it was on the same night as the Ballroom Dance club."

"You do ballroom dance?" Gemma asked in surprise.

"Well, I sign up for it every year intending to, but then I never end up going," Sabrina blushed a little. "Maybe this year."

"You have to bring her, John," Gemma said. "Don't let her not take advantage of school extracurriculars while she's there."

"It's on his debate night," Sabrina waved Gemma off.

"I'll make it work," you whispered to Gemma and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

"Good boyfriend," Gemma smiled and patted your chest.

"Tell me more about Ollie," Sabrina said. "She sounds cute. Is she cute?"

"I mean, if you like short, stacked black girls with facial piercings," you said. "She loves punk music and is in a band, but they kinda suck."

"Does she have pierced nipples, too?" Gemma asked.

"What? I don't know," you said.

“You haven’t slept with her?” Sabrina asked.

“No, I-”

“He was hopeless before us,” Gemma said with a teasing giggle at you.

“Obviously. He never asked me out, he never slept with Ollie,” Sabrina tutted, also teasing you.

“She’s a lesbian,” you said. “Very, very lesbian.”

“Ooooooh,” both of them chorused.

“So what’s a cool, punk lesbian doing hanging out with a bunch of chads?” Gemma asked. “She sounds awesome.”

“I think I might actually know who you’re talking about now,” Sabrina said. “She has the piercings right at the bridge of her nose near the eye line, right?”

“Yeah, and an eyebrow stud and a lip ring,” you said. “And she hangs out with us because she thinks the other PoliSci majors are posers, and she and Corey are friends and I’m one of the few people who actually takes Debate seriously.”

“Well, it sounds like a solid group,” Gemma said. “Anything other than Edgar that we should keep in mind?”

“I dunno,” you said. “Try not to give anyone a heart attack with how beautiful you two are?”

Sabrina rolled her eyes while Gemma just smiled at the compliment. “I think you mean don’t wear any too-skimpy bikinis or you might break their brains,” Sabrina said. “And that’s mostly directed at you, Gem.”

“Harrharr,” Gemma said, shaking her head. “So funny.”

“You know, I’m kind of nervous,” you said. “But also excited. And I can’t wait to spend a weekend with you two on the beach.”

“Me too,” Sabrina said, setting down Gemma’s foot after quickly blowing on the wet toenail paint. “I’m excited to make you blush like fucking crazy by making all your friends jealous.”

“I’m just excited to know more about you,” Gemma said, taking your hand. “I’m in love with you more than I ever loved my Ex, but I feel like I know everything and nothing about you.”

You kissed her and she smiled into it. “I want you to know everything,” you promised her.

“Me too,” Sabrina said, crawling up onto the bed on Gemma’s other side and kissing her cheek.

“God, I love you two,” Gemma said with a big sigh. “Why couldn’t you have both been born in Australia?”

“Pffft,” Sabrina blew a raspberry. “Why couldn’t you be born in the States?”

“Because, babe,” Gemma said. “Then you wouldn’t get tingles every time you heard my accent.”

“Fair,” Sabrina said. “My nipples *are* tingling. Want to check?”

Gemma leaned down and bit Sabrina’s nipple through her shirt, making her bark out a laugh.