

# OnlyFans Girl: Chapter 201-207

By BreaktheBar

## Chapter 201

“Hey, baby,” Sabrina said as she grinned, seeing you walk up to the restaurant. You’d texted her that you were a few minutes away and she’d said she’d meet you out front. She’d seen you coming and broken into that smile, and now she opened her arms to you.

“Hello, beautiful,” you said and stepped in, hugging her tightly and kissing her. After a moment of swapping spit you pulled off of the kiss with a smirk. “Nice to meet you, Katherine.”

Katherine’s eyes went wide as her jaw dropped in a surprised smile. “How did you know?”

“Sabrina does this thing with her tongue every time she kisses me,” you grinned.

“That bitch,” Katherine laughed.

“And where is that bitch?” you asked playfully. You’d stepped away from her slightly now so you weren’t completely up in her person space.

“Inside,” she said. “Don’t be mad about the prank, it’s a thing we used to do boys we liked in high school to see if they were actually paying attention to us.”

“Honestly, it was exactly what I expected from Sabrina,” you said.

Katherine snorted and shook her head. “You do know my sister well, then.” She took your arm and led you into the restaurant. “Want to play a joke back on her?”

“Um, yes,” you said with a laugh.

Sabrina was sitting at a table grinning like a little fiend. You walked right up to her and stuck out your hand. “Hi Katherine, it’s so nice to meet you. Your sister means the absolute world to me.”

You could see the war happening behind her eyes. On the one hand, Sabrina was delighted that she was getting her prank over on you. On the other she was disappointed that you - apparently - couldn’t tell the difference between her and her twin.

“It’s so good to meet you too,” she said, standing up and politely shaking your hand.

You pulled out a chair for Katherine and tucked her in, and then took a seat. “So, it must be exciting to finally be in the city and visiting Sabrina,” you said.

“Oh, for sure,” Sabrina said, settling into what she thought was continuing her joke. “I love my sister so much. But I’ve got so many questions, first of which is what are your intentions with her?”

You smiled and glanced at Katherine, openly moving to grab her hand. “Well, if I’m being honest, I’m in love with her,” you said. “And I keep falling for her more and more. So, while we haven’t talked about it before, I thought maybe this would be the perfect time to take the next step in our relationship.” You turned back to Sabrina, putting on a nervous smile. “So, Katherine, I know this is really fast since we’ve just met, but I was wondering if you would give your blessing for me to-”

“Stop!” Sabrina said, eyes going wide. “Stop, stop, stop.”

You were about to break, but it was Katherine who cracked first as she started giggling hard. You followed her into it as you let go of her hand and stood from the table, swinging around to Sabrina’s side and kissing her deeply.

“He figured it out right away,” Katherine explained after you finished kissing Sabrina.

“Oooh my God,” Sabrina said, rolling her head back as she looked at the ceiling. You laughed and kissed her cheek, taking the seat next to her. She slapped your arm, giving you a playfully aggravated glare, which you melted by kissing her again.

“Sorry, babe,” you said.

“I’m not,” Katherine laughed. “You should have seen the look on your face, Sabrina. And John, you are a good actor.”

“Thanks,” you said, glancing to Sabrina and she bit the corner of her lip just a little as you both thought about the ‘acting’ you did.

Sabrina quickly forgave you, and soon you were learning more about her relationship with Katherine, and Katherine’s current situation. She was going into her final year of Uni like you and Sabrina, but was in a Communications degree and was planning on going to business school afterwards. She lived with two of her friends but was in the same city that the twins had grown up in so she got to see their parents and younger sister more often.

Katherine and Sabrina were like mirrors of each other. Beyond the physical you found quickly that they had the same humour and laughs, and held their glasses the same way when they took a drink, and you even noticed that they chewed the same way.

Part way through the meal Sabrina slipped her hand down and rested it on your thigh, giving you a little squeeze, and you glanced over to see her smiling sweetly at you. It was her eyes that told the story though - she was happy. Really, really happy.

You ended up ordering a creme brulee for the three of you to share for dessert, and just before it was delivered you slipped off to the washroom and caught your waitress, paying the bill.

The girls had half-finished the creme brulee by the time you got back to the table and you were fed several spoonfuls of the sweet dessert by Sabrina before she and her sister polished it off.

Sabrina excused herself, citing that she needed to go to the washroom, but came back less than a minute later. "John, babe, you didn't need to do that," she said.

"Do what?" Katherine asked.

"I went to pay the bill and he already paid," Sabrina said to her sister, then turned to you. "She's my sister, I should be the one treating both of you."

"And you," you said, wrapping an arm around her waist and pulling her down to sit on your lap. "Are my beautiful, intelligent, playful girlfriend who I love very much. So you'll need to be quicker on the draw because the night I meet your twin sister I want to be the one to treat for dinner."

Sabrina rolled her eyes but leaned in and kissed you sweetly. "Thank you, Daddy," she whispered in your ear.

You tutted for a moment, blushing that she would call you that with her sister in earshot, but she'd been quiet enough that Katherine hadn't heard.

"Alright," Sabrina said, standing up. "We've got another stop of this railroad."

"Are you the conductor or the caboose?" Katherine asked as she stood up, standing next to her sister.

"Oh, I'm definitely the conductor," Sabrina said. "You're the caboose."

"What does that make me?" you asked.

"The train car sandwiched in the middle," Sabrina said, grinning as she looped her arm through yours. Katherine did the same, giving that same little teasing smile that Sabrina often did, and the three of you walked out of the restaurant.

## **Chapter 202**

“No, I swear it’s true,” Katherine laughed. “Sabrina wore the most horrendous dress to our prom just to stick it to the guy. He looked miserable the entire night because he knew he’d fucked up.”

You laughed, but Sabrina was almost in tears of joy remembering the story as her sister told it.

After the restaurant the three of you had walked two blocks over to the same arcade bar where you’d had your date with Gemma. Sabrina and Katherine weren’t as interested in the games, though they liked the atmosphere and had goofed around a bit. Mostly the three of you drank and told stories, with Sabrina demanding you let her pay for every round.

Katherine loved telling stories about her sister, but Sabrina got her back just as good. You ended up telling them stories that you hadn’t thought about in a couple of years about your own high school life. Some of them were funnier than others, but Sabrina beamed at you through each one, rubbing your arm or your thigh softly as she paid rapt attention to you.

It was kind of weird, honestly. The two of you had spent so much time together, and especially being so utterly physically intimate, that it felt like you’d skipped steps in your relationship. This, meeting her sister, and telling stories, was a step that you could feel settling the roots of your feelings deeper.

“God, I love you,” you blurted out, looking Sabrina in the eyes.

She smiled and pursed her lips, wrapping her arms around your neck as she kissed you long and soft. “I love you too, baby,” she said when she pulled back.

“Well, I guess I don’t need to do the sisterly prying later tonight,” Katherine chuckled. “You two are almost grossly infatuated with each other.”

“He’s amazing,” Sabrina smiled at you.

“She’s even better than that,” you grinned back.

“Alright, I need another drink if you both are going to be this sappy,” Katherine rolled her eyes.

“Let’s go back to my place,” Sabrina said. “The drinks are cheaper, we can get sloshed, and did I mention that I’ve introduced John to Castle? We’re doing his first watch-through.”

“What!?” Katherine gasped. “You’ve never watched Castle?”

“*First* watch through?” you were busy asking.

You pocketed the tokens that you’d gotten for the arcade machines, planning to bring Gemma back here sometime since it seemed to be more in her wheelhouse, and then you and Sabrina bantered over who would order the Uber right up until Katherine said she’d already ordered one.

Back at Sabrina's apartment, you noticed that it looked possibly the tidiest it had ever been. Sabrina busted out beers for the three of you and soon you were playing some cards. The banter between the sisters was just so fun to listen to, and you got your shots in as well through a couple of games of Go Fish. By the time the three of you were on your third round of cards and beer, you were all starting to feel the effects of the alcohol and you ended up on the couch with the lights turned low, Sabrina's laptop on the little coffee table playing the next in the long line of Castle episodes. You were on one side of the couch with Sabrina in the middle, snuggling her head on your shoulder. When you looked over she was holding hands cutely with Katherine as they both grinned and watched the show.

After the first episode you took a moment to go to the washroom, and when you came back you saw that Sabrina had taken your spot and she patted the middle seat for you to sit. When you did she immediately snuggled in, pulling your arm around her shoulder, and you were surprised when Katherine did almost the same thing on the other side.

"See?" Sabrina said. "Told you. Best snuggles ever."

"I don't know about *best*," Katherine teased. "But definitely good."

The three of you watched another two episodes before you were yawning and having a hard time keeping your eyes open. Sabrina ended up stopping the next episode a minute in. "OK, time for bed," she said and then turned to you. "Baby, do you mind sleeping out here tonight?"

"Of course not," you said, leaning forward and kissing her. "Enjoy twin-talk in there."

She smiled warmly and cupped your cheek, kissing you again.

"I can sleep out here if you two want to get busy," Katherine offered. "Don't think I didn't see you getting him to feel up your boob during that last episode, Sabrina."

Sabrina had the decorum to blush, but she shrugged with a little smile.

"Thank you for the offer, Katherine," you said. "But you two take the bed. We can keep our hands off of each other for one night."

"Just one night, huh?" Katherine asked as she stood up and stretched the exact same way Sabrina did. "Guess that means you two were getting busy last night then?"

That made you snort a little and chuckle as Sabrina grabbed her sister by the arm and started leading her into the bedroom. "Oh my God, Katherine," she laughed. When they reached the doorway Sabrina looked back to you. "Love you, baby," she said.

“Love you too,” you said, standing to unfold the blanket from the back of the couch and then spreading it over yourself.

Sabrina blew you a kiss, then turned off the lights and shut her bedroom door. You fell asleep quickly, your head fuzzy from the drink but your heart feeling full and warm.

You woke up at some point with a mouth on your cock in the dark.

“Mmph,” you grunted. You didn’t even remember taking off your pants.

“Hey, Daddy,” Sabrina whispered, then went right back to sucking you.

“What time is it?” you asked quietly.

“Like four in the morning,” she whispered, popping off of your cock again. “I couldn’t sleep. Katherine is totally zonked though.”

You received a sleepy blowjob, but Sabrina didn’t let you pop. Instead, she climbed up and straddled you, pulling her panties aside and sitting on your cock with a soft sigh of satisfaction. The sex was slow and intimate and quiet, and she whispered, “I love you so much,” into your ear as you released your orgasm into her.

She kissed you and dismounted, pulling her panties back in place to keep your cum from leaking out, and then pulled the blanket back up of you.

You fell asleep again after watching her little panty-clad bum give an extra little wiggle from the doorway to her room as she looked back at you before slipping inside.

## **Chapter 203**

While Sabrina’s bedroom had a decent light-blocking curtain on its window, the fact that her glass sliding door had no curtain whatsoever meant that you were waking up to the glare of the sun coming through from her little balcony.

With a groan and a grunt you swung your feet down from the couch as you sat up, and then you quickly realized that your pants were around your ankles and your boxers were down at your knees and you were hanging loose.

“Fuck,” you mumbled, pulling everything up and wriggling around to try and get it all together.

You hit the spacebar on Sabrina’s laptop, waking it up and seeing that it was just before 7am. You doubted you were going to get back to sleep at this point, so you stood and stretched, feeling a pop in your neck from the weird position you’d slept on the couch.

Overall, you felt pretty good considering the mild hangover, but you had a lot more body mass than the girls so you had a feeling they'd be feeling it worse than you.

So you decided to get one over on Sabrina again and went to the front door, slipping on your shoes and quietly exiting the apartment. Once you were down on the street, the Saturday morning sun was bright and you wished you'd brought sunglasses, but you checked your phone and located a nearby bakery and started walking.

On your way you noticed you had a couple of texts from Gemma from the night before asking how things were going, so you quickly tapped out a reply apologizing for not responding and telling her things had gone well and that you couldn't wait to see her later, and that you were sneaking off to a bakery to surprise the girls with coffee and pastries.

You were surprised when your phone rang and it was Gemma.

"Good morning, love," you said as you answered.

"Good morning, love," she replied and you could hear the smile in her voice.

"Why are you up so early?" you asked.

"Well, I didn't have you to keep me up late," she said. "Which, by the way, I missed a lot. But I'm technically in the middle of an early morning run with the girls. Bonding time to try and make peace with Lucy."

"Well, that's good of you. Enjoying it?"

"Love, there are some other forms of cardio I would much rather be doing," Gemma teased you.

"Me too," you chuckled.

You quickly gave Gemma the rundown on Katherine and your night out with the sisters. She was happy to hear things had gone well and chuckled when you told her about Sabrina's late-night stealth sex.

"Can I say something that I hope you take the way I mean?" you asked her.

"Because that doesn't sound ominous," Gemma pointed out.

"Sorry, I don't mean it to be," you said. "I just- last night I felt like I got something out of it that I was missing between Sabrina and I, and I felt like our relationship got even deeper. And I really want that with you, Gem. God, this is probably the worst timing and doing it on the phone doesn't make sense at all, but I can't stop thinking about it. Gemma, I don't want this to be just a

summer thing. I love-love you, and I know we're going to need to talk about this so I want to let you know that I don't want to have an expiration date on our relationship."

Gemma was quiet on the other end of the line, though you could hear her softly breathe every once in a while. You were stopped outside the bakery at this point, not wanting to go in while you were still on the phone. Somewhere in the background on her end you heard a voice saying something, and then Gemma said, "No, no, I'm fine. I'm fine, it's all good."

There was another mumble from the other person, and you could hear Gemma walk for a moment.

"John?" she asked.

"I'm still here," you said.

"Sorry, I- Fuck, I want that too, love. Or don't, whatever, you know what I mean. No expiration date. But we really do need to talk about that, and what it looks like. Thank you for telling me."

"Thank you for listening," you said, smiling softly as you closed your eyes and focused on your thoughts of Gemma.

*She wanted this, too.*

"Talk later?" she asked. "And we'll need to talk to Sabrina about it, too."

"Talk later," you confirmed.

"I love you," Gemma said.

"I love you, too," you said.

When you walked into the bakery you needed to wipe your eyes from the happy tears that had been brimming. You also had to use their washroom because you needed to piss like a racehorse after those extra beers and then not going to the washroom before leaving the apartment.

Walking back down to Sabrina's place you felt like a fucking king, carrying the tray with three coffees and the box of doughnuts and croissants. You had Sabrina. You had Gemma. They both loved you, you loved both of them. Gemma wanted to make it work like you did. Sabrina had an amazing sister who you got along with.

Hell, Joy was gone from the office.

Things were looking like they were coming up John.



As you let yourself back into the apartment you heard the sound of the shower running and Sabrina was standing at the sliding door to the balcony in just a lacy little pair of thong panties and a tight sleeveless top that looked worn down from years of use as a sleep shirt. It was funny that you'd never seen it before considering the two of you were naked together so often, but it made sense that she'd wear something like that after sharing a bed with her sister. She glanced back, grinning when she saw you.

"Good morning, beautiful," you said. "I got coffee and breakfast."

"That's so sweet," she beamed at you.

"How long since your sister got in the shower?" you asked as you went to the kitchen table and set down your box and tray.

"Just a minute or two," she said, turning back and looking out the window at her limited view, enjoying the warmth of the sun coming in.

"And did you sleep well?" you asked, moving over to stand behind her and give her a hug.

"I did, thanks," she said. "And you?"

"I slept great," you said. "How are you feeling? Any hangover?"

"Just a little," she admitted, patting my arms around her and rubbing my forearm. "Thanks for asking. The coffee should help."

"I know what else would help," you said, and let go of her to drop to your knees behind her. You quickly pulled down her thong over her cute butt and then buried your face between her cheeks and thighs, tonguing at her pussy.

"Mmmf!" she squeaked in pleasure. She leaned forward, putting her hands against the glass door, as her body rocked from the sudden pleasure. She gasped a few more times and you felt her quickly getting wet for you as you tasted her on your tongue. "Oh, fuck," she groaned. She put her hand pack on your head, her fingers in your hair, and you could tell she wasn't sure whether she wanted to push you away or pull you in closer.

You tongued her for another minute, listening to her trying to control her moans, before standing up and sliding your cock into place. You'd managed to undo your pants quietly, and eating her always made you hard, so you were able to slide in about halfway on the first thrust.

"Mmm, fuck," you groaned. "You feel so fucking good."

“Oh- Oh, fuck,” she gasped. Both hands were planted on the glass door now as she hung her head low and panted.

You reached around and tweaked her nipples through the worn shirt as you fucked into her a few more times before you were fully rooted.

“God, I love you Sabrina,” you whispered, holding her tight.

“Mm!” she moaned through her clenched teeth.

“John!?” Sabrina said in surprise. From behind you.

You stopped thrusting and pivoted your torso to see Sabrina standing in the doorway to her bedroom, a towel in her hair and another around her waist, her chest completely bare except for the shimmering beads of water from the shower and the telltale soft bruising from the hickeys you and Gemma had planted on her.

“Her!?” you said in shock. Then you looked at the girl you were currently deep inside of.  
“Katherine?!”

Shit.

## **Chapter 204**

You sat on the floor, while Katherine was sitting on the couch and Sabrina was perched on the edge of the coffee table.

Sabrina had taken the towel from her hair and draped it over her naked chest. Katherine had pulled her panties up, and you’d pulled up your pants.

“I should have said something,” Katherine cut the silent tension. “I just- I should have said something when he hugged me good morning like that, but after last night I just thought we were comfortable like that, and then all of a sudden my panties were down and he was eating me, and God Sabrina he’s good at that, and my brain was like short-circuiting and I kept telling myself I needed to say something because obviously he thought I was you. And just as I was trying to figure out what to say he was sticking it in and fuck I think I almost came just from that.”

“No, I- I should have realized,” you said. “This isn’t your fault. Fuck, I practically sexually assaulted you. I didn’t ask, I just sort of did, because I know that’s what Sabrina likes, but I should-”

“OK, oh my God, both of you shut up,” Sabrina sighed heavily with an aggravated grunt. “Let me think.” She massaged her temple for a moment, breathing deeply, before opening her eyes.

“OK. Sis, you weren’t trying to seduce him or anything, right?”

“No, you know I wouldn’t do that to you,” Katherine said.

“And John, you weren’t planning to try and have sex with my twin sister, right? No kinky fantasies or anything?”

“No. I thought she was you,” you said.

“Then it was an honest mistake,” Sabrina said. Then she scratched her chin for a moment and bit the inside of her cheek before glancing at her sister. “He is really good, right? Like freakishly good.”

Katherine chuckled nervously for a moment and then nodded, glancing over at you shyly. “Yeah. And the way he just sort of was taking what he wanted, but his soft touch? You’re lucky as fuck.”

Sabrina twisted her lips into a smirk. ‘You didn’t even get one orgasm, did you?’ she asked.

Katherine rolled her eyes, blushing deeply. “No, I didn’t.”

“Hah!” Sabrina laughed. “You are so fucking horny right now! That’s so funny.”

“No, it’s not!” Katherine said, reaching over and shoving Sabrina’s arm.

“You can finish if you want,” Sabrina said.

“What?” you and Katherine both asked.

“You can finish,” Sabrina shrugged. “I mean, you already started. And you clearly find each other attractive considering Katherine and I are identical and you couldn’t bring yourself to stop it, Katherine. So you can finish if you want.”

Katherine looked over at you, her face showing as much shock as yours did, but with just a little bit of consideration. A small amount of ‘could that really happen?’

You swallowed. “Um, Sabrina,” you said. “Not that I wouldn’t, ah, love to, but…”

“Oh, fuck,” Sabrina sighed. “Yeah, we should probably ask her.”

“Ask who what?” Katherine asked.

“I don’t even know how to start explaining this,” you said.

"I'll talk to her," Sabrina said, reaching for her phone.

"No, we'll talk to her," you said. "I can't just sit out, it's my fault."

"Who is 'her'?" Katherine asked again.

"Gemma," Sabrina told Katherine, and then turned back to you. "It'll be fine. Trust me."

"I do, but this isn't just a sweep-under-the-rug kind of thing," you said. "I don't want to hurt her."

"Who is Gemma?" Katherine asked.

"Gemma is his girlfriend," Sabrina said loudly, answering her sister who got a very shocked look on her face. Sabrina grunted another sigh. "Or our girlfriend? It's complicated and we're still figuring it out. But we're supposed to be exclusive between the three of us, so I guess it's not just my call of whether you two can finish what you started or not."

Katherine open her mouth, fishing for the words to express herself, and then just shook her head.

"It's a whole thing," you muttered and vaguely gestured, not sure how else to put it in the moment.

"Sabrina, what the actual fuck?" Katherine finally exhaled.

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Gemma, after being flustered, started to giggle. That seemed to put the twins at ease, but you were worried it sounded a little manic.

"Gem, I'm so fucking sorry," you said. "It was a horrible mistake, and I never wanted to ever make you feel like I would cheat on you."

"Love, I-" she laughed again. "I don't know how I feel, I'm just picturing the look on Sabrina's face when she walked in on you."

You were on speakerphone. Katherine had gone into the bedroom to give you and Sabrina some privacy for the call.

"Probably not as funny as John's when he realized he had the wrong girl pinned against the glass window," Sabrina smirked.

"She wasn't pinned," you mumbled as if that made a difference.

“OK, so it happened,” Gemma sighed from the other end of the call. “I- Thank you for calling to tell me right away, first of all. And second, the story is so fucking *you two* that I don’t even think I feel like it was cheating. Honestly, I feel like I should have seen this coming considering how fast the three of us have been moving. Of course John practically tripped and fell dick first into your identical twin sister.”

Sabrina smirked and laughed at that, reaching over to pat your knee. “He’s not convinced yet, babe,” Sabrina said to Gemma.

“John, I promise I’m not mad,” Gemma said. “And to prove it, I’m telling you to show Katherine a good time, OK? You got her engine started, you need to take her for a drive.”

“Really?” you asked. “Gem-”

“I love you, baby,” Gemma said. “This isn’t a test. I trust you. This phone call sucks in some ways, but makes me feel more secure in others because you’re not trying to hide anything or lie or make excuses for a weird situation. So go rock her world, and then come rock mine this afternoon to show me you love me.”

You sighed and nodded. “OK,” you said. “I do love you.”

“And I love you too,” Gemma said. “Sabrina, make sure he does his best.”

“Will do, babe,” she said, then hung up the call.

You took a long breath.

Sabrina looked at you with a smirk. “So, ready to fuck?” she asked.

## **Chapter 205**

“This is so weird,” Katherine said as she sat on the edge of the bed.

“I’m not disagreeing,” you said, standing in the doorway of the bedroom.

“Oh, it’s not *that* weird,” Sabrina said. “I mean, really.”

“You’re asking me if I want to have sex with your boyfriend, who is also someone else’s boyfriend, after he already thought that I was you and I didn’t say anything,” Katherine recounted. “It’s fucking weird!”

“Yeah, but I bet you’re still super horny. Do you want the dick or not?” Sabrina asked.

“He doesn’t even look like he wants to have sex anymore!” Katherine said.

“Oh, that’s because he’s just not sure *you* want to have sex anymore,” Sabrina said. “Here, look.” Sabrina had been standing between you and Katherine and now she turned to you and quickly dropped the towels from her body, leaving her stark naked. She took the two steps to you, dropped to her knees and started undoing your belt.

“Sabrina, what-?”

“Oh, hush,” she said, looking up at you with a glimmer in her eye. “I’m just showing her that if you know she wants it, you’ll gladly have sex with her.” Sabrina’s deft fingers had your pants and boxers down in moments, and her lips were around your cock and sucking it back to life. Then she pulled off with a quizzical expression. “Huh,” she said, then turned to Katherine. “You really do taste exactly like me. Makes sense he couldn’t tell the difference.”

“Oh, my God,” Katherine said, burying her face in her hands as blushed furiously, but peeked through her fingers a moment after.

“Fuck,” you sighed softly as Sabrina went back to sucking you. “Sabrina, it doesn’t matter how normal you try to make this, it’s weird.”

“Yeah, but it’s also kinda hot,” she said, coming off of your cock. “So tell her how much you want to fuck her, baby.”

You took a deep breath and looked over at Katherine, who had lowered her hands and was wringing her wrists as she watched her twin give you a blowjob. “Um, Katherine,” you said. “First, I’m so fucking sorry that I, uh, well that what happened, happened. I love your sister, and I find her entirely sexy and beautiful, but I love her for all the things I know about her intelligence, and her personality, and her drive and ambition and-”

“Baby, you’re supposed to be talking about her,” Sabrina interrupted you with a little self-satisfied smirk.

“I’m getting there,” you said. Sabrina went back to blowing you and you looked back at Katherine. “Anyways, I love her. Obviously, I’m going to find you as physically attractive as your sister. You have the same gorgeous eyes, and when you laugh you have that little quirk at the corner of your lip. You have the same perfect little ass. But you’re also funny, and the right balance of flirty and sincere, and I can see you love her like she loves you. So... yeah, if you want, I’d be more than happy to be sexual with you if that’s something you would want right now.”

Katherine took a long moment, looking at the two of you, biting her lips as she considered. She opened her mouth once, then seemed to reconsider, and then blushed again as she got this cute, shy look on her face. "OK," she said softly.

Sabrina turned from your cock, looking over her shoulder. "OK?"

Katherine nodded, and Sabrina looked up at you with a big grin. "Go take care of her, baby," she said and then shuffled to the side to give you a straight path to the bed.

You took the few steps over and were standing in front of Katherine, your cock bobbing in front of you. She looked at it with that same hungry lust that you'd often seen in Sabrina's eyes. You reached a hand out to her and tilted her chin up to look at you, and when she turned those big eyes up you leaned down and kissed her softly.

You'd tasted her. You'd been inside her. But you hadn't kissed her yet.

It was a sweet kiss, the kind that you and Sabrina would often have at the start of a long makeout session, knowing that tongue and intensity were more fun to build than to just unload. And even though Katherine had some different techniques than Sabrina, or even Gemma, she was a good kisser.

When you separated you pulled back and sat next to her on the bed, keeping eye contact. "I know what your sister likes, but I don't know if you'll like the same thing," you said. "She's..."

"I'm a freak," Sabrina said with a grin. She was still on the floor looking up at the two of you, sitting on her naked butt now instead of perched on her knees.

"Of course you are," Katherine chuckled. "Um, I mean, I can be a little wild in bed too, but maybe not on the first time with someone like this."

"OK," you nodded. "How about-"

She cut you off by leaning forward and kissing you again, progressing you forward by using her tongue to show she didn't want to discuss. She wanted action. You lifted a hand and cupped her breast through that thin, worn shirt and were surprised to feel some extra nubs - her nipple was pierced. In response Katherine moaned softly into the kiss and her fingers found your cock, exploring it softly.

The kiss ended naturally and you pressed your forehead to hers softly. "You are absolutely beautiful," you whispered to her, making her smile.

"You're pretty handsome yourself," she said.

She kissed you again, quickly, and then urged you up further onto the bed. Once you were laying flat, Katherine went to her knees beside you and daintily brought her lips to the tip of your cock, softly kissing it as she kept her eyes on you. She grinned at your grin and used the point of her tongue to trace a circle around the head before taking you softly between her lips.

You groaned quietly at the teasing and saw the flash of fun in her eyes as she got the feedback she'd been wanting. Katherine went slowly, teasing you more than blowing you for a bit, before moving into a more standard blowjob pace, and all the while you moaned softly and reached down, running your fingers through her silky hair.

"Is she good, baby?" Sabrina asked. She'd stood up for a better view and was watching the blowjob as she leaned against the dresser, still completely naked.

"Yeah," you nodded. "Different, but good."

"I guess you learned some things at college, huh sis?" Sabrina giggled.

"Maybe a few," Katherine chuckled, rolling her eyes. Then she sat up and pulled off her shirt. She had the same toned, skinny torso as her sister and the same breasts. Even the same couple of freckles and moles. The only difference was that both of her nipples were pierced with small barbells with purple knobs.

"Oooh, you sent me pictures but I forgot you had those," Sabrina said. "They're cute!"

"They are," you agreed, reaching to palm Katherine's little breasts and running your thumbs over her piercings.

"Think I should get mine done, baby?" Sabrina asked.

"Could this maybe be a conversation for later?" Katherine asked with a smirk. "Little busy here."

"Sorry, sorry," Sabrina said. "Just pretend I'm not here."

Katherine rolled her eyes again and smiled down at you, moving up to kiss you as she stroked your cock with one hand.

## **Chapter 206**

"Sit on my face," you encouraged Katherine after kissing her for a bit.

"Really?" she asked, pleasantly surprised.

"Fuck, yes," you said. "I love eating out at the Y."



Katherine laughed and turned back to look at Sabrina. "You lucky bitch."

"I really am," Sabrina grinned.

Katherine swung her leg over your chest and shuffled forward on her knees, bringing her pussy towards your mouth. She was almost clean-shaven, just a narrow little line of pubic hair the width of a pencil, unlike Sabrina's little exclamation mark of pubic hair. Other than that she was almost identical.

"Come here, stop teasing me. I can smell how horny you are," you said, grabbing her ass cheeks and tilting your head up so that you could immediately start tonguing her.

"Oh, fuuuuuck," Katherine moaned, grabbing your hair with both hands.

It was almost funny how you could play her to your tune - she responded almost the exact same way as Sabrina did, which meant you could surprise her with all of the techniques and tricks you'd been developing with Sabrina over the past couple of weeks. (Dear Lord, had it really only been that long?)

The only difference was that it was all new to Katherine, so when you used one trick or another she would be happily surprised. You almost started to use the rough tricks but stopped yourself before you pinched her side, just putting your hand on her thin little waist and holding her tightly instead.

She slowly ground her pussy across your lips and you stayed looking up at her as she swapped between looking down into your eyes and throwing her head back as she moaned.

Wanting to push her over for her first orgasm, you reached around and under her bum while moving your lips higher to her clit. You slid two fingers into her pussy from behind, making her hiccup in surprise, but then her left eye twitched half closed as she groaned heavily and hunched over.

"Come for me," you said, taking your lips from her clit. "Do it. Come for me." You went back to her pussy, the angle of your fingers not letting you get super deep but teasing her hole as you worked her clit hood with your tongue.

"Fuuuuck-uh," she panted. "I'm close. So fucking close."

"You got this," Sabrina encouraged her. "Just let it go. It won't be the only one. You got this, babe!"

"Oh- Oh, fuuuu-" Katherine gasped.

She came, a little dribble of girlcum leaking out of her. She tasted exactly like her sister.

And if you knew anything about Sabrina, you knew there would be more where that came from.

You manhandled her for a moment, pushing her off of your face and onto her back as she let out a whoop of surprise, but you got back between her legs and pressed two fingers back into her and started finger-fucking her quickly as you pressed your teeth against the top of her mound and softly sucked the entire upper part of her pussy.

“Holy- Oh, my God?!” Katherine squealed in surprise, grabbing at the sheets on the bed.

“Oh, you’re going to come so hard,” Sabrina said with a smirk.

“Grab your tits,” you ordered Katherine. “Play with your nipples.” She did, grabbing her breasts roughly. You were still finger fucking her fast, now fishing with your fingers for her g-spot and finding it right in the same spot as Sabrina’s. With your other hand you pressed your palm flat against her mound and lower abdomen. “Relax,” you told her. “Relax everything and let it come. Don’t hold back.”

You went back to her clit, sucking firmly, as you scooped at her g-spot.

“Ho- Ha- What? What’s-!? Oh my... fuck, fuck.... Fuuuuuuuck,” Katherine panted and whined.

“Let it go,” you told her, popping off her clit again quickly. “Do it. Just let it go.” You tongued her clit hard again.

“Yyyyyyeeeeesssss!!!” Katherine gasped, and then her legs were shaking as she came, squirting hard in four sharp bursts as her cunt flexed and her orgasm rolled over her. It sprayed across your chin, neck and chest as you refused to let up on her clit, though the squeezing of her pussy stopped you from tapping at her g-spot.

When the height of the orgasm had peaked and she started coming down she was panting in almost sobs, and you pulled your fingers from her and quickly lifted up so that you were covering her body with yours, kissing her as she swam back to conscious thought. Just as she started to kiss you back, you slid your cock inside of her and she moaned throatily.

“What- was that?” she panted as you began working your cock deeper.

“You haven’t squirted before?” you asked.

She shook her head.

“Oh, sis,” Sabrina said with a laugh. “I think John just changed your life.”

Katherine looked up at you with a bit of confusion, a bit of embarrassment, and a lot of lust. "Fuck me," she gasped. "Do whatever you want."

"I want to make you squirt again, and this time I want you to say my name while you do it," you told her.

She broke into a grin. "Yes, please."

You fucked her and she threw her arms around your neck, pulling you down into another kiss. Her nipple piercings were cold little nubs against your chest, and you reached between you and started to play with them, exploring what twisting and turning them did to her.

She was everything you liked about Sabrina. It was weird, but it was wonderful at the same time.

## **Chapter 207**

"If you call him Daddy he'll fuck you even harder," Sabrina suggested from the foot of the bed.

"Wha-?" Katherine asked breathlessly. You were still fucking her in missionary. "Sabrina, that's fucking weird, I'm not calling him Daddy!"

You couldn't help but snort a laugh, burying your face in the crook of her neck even as you kept fucking her.

"Oh, it's not that weird," Sabrina said.

"Are you masturbating right now!?" Katherine asked, looking over at her sister. You looked at that and saw Sabrina was still leaning back against the dresser but had her legs spread and was working a finger between her pussy lips.

"What?" Sabrina asked. "I'm basically watching porn of myself and my boyfriend. It's hot as fuck."

"Whatever," Katherine muttered, turning back and kissing you hungrily to try and ignore the antics of her sister. She squeezed you with her knees on your hips, urging you to go harder, and you did.

She came with a shudder and a leak of girlcum, but no squirt, as she moaned into your lips.

"What's your favourite position?" you asked her.

"I think this might be my favourite position now," she replied with a panting smirk. "But let's do doggy?"

You gave her another kiss and then pulled out and off of her, and she rolled over onto her hands and knees, wiggling her little butt at you as she looked over her shoulder. She gasped with a smile when you spanked her so you did it again before sliding your cock home.

"Fuuuuck," Katherine groaned happily, pushing her hips back at you as she arched her back a bit more.

"Pull her hair, baby," Sabrina suggested.

"Hey, no back-seat fucking," you said. But you did bundle up Katherine's hair in your fist, and she did moan hard when you tugged on it.

You fucked her like that for a bit, switching up the tempo every once in a while, until you felt her starting to edge closer to another orgasm. At that you changed your stance, getting over her a bit more so you could fuck down at her and hopefully get the angle to hit her g-spot.

"Oh, my fucking fuck," Katherine gasped. "That's not- whooooo, wow."

"Use your words, sis," Sabrina teased.

"Fuck you!"

"No, he's fucking you," Sabrina laughed.

"Fuck yes he is," Katherine panted. She turned to look back at you and you leaned forward to kiss her. It wasn't a solid liplock, but she got what she wanted as your lips bounced from your thrusts rocking her whole body.

"Do you guys do anal?" Katherine suddenly asked.

"Oh, for fuck's sake!" Sabrina said, throwing her hand up in the air. "You do anal and I can't? What the fuck?"

"No!" Katherine gasped. "I- just, this position made me think of it. I don't, the one time I tried it was fucking awful. I just thought maybe if regular sex is this good..."

"Oh, fucking thank you," Sabrina said. "We tried, and I really wanted it, but it was really bad for me too."

"Makes sense," Katherine grunted.

“You two done comparing notes?” you asked, breathing heavily from the exertion of the tougher-to-maintain angle.

“Yes, Daddy,” Katherine said.

You gave her a deadpan look, which made both of them start giggling, so you started fucking Katherine as fast and hard as you could.

Katherine’s moans became wordless and jumbled as she lost her balance on her hands, her face crashing down to the bed as she moaned lewdly into the sheets.

“Told you,” Sabrina smirked.

You fucked her, and fucked her. And then you spanked her, and you could feel her orgasm starting to tense and rise. You spanked her again, and again, then rocked back into that top-down fucking position and ground your cock on every thrust along the front of her cunt.

“I- I-I-I-I-” Sabrina babbled.

Sabrina got down, sitting to the side of the bed on her knees, resting her arms and chin on the edge as she looked at her sister. “Do it. Come for him. Come so fucking hard.”

“I-” Katherine squeaked.

“Oh, fuck,” you grunted, feeling your own orgasm starting to push at your resistance. Your whole body felt taunted at this point, trying to keep fucking her to a finish.

“Where do you want my boyfriend to come, Katherine?” Sabrina asked. “You want him to finish in your pussy? I know I love when he does that. Or somewhere else? All over your face? In your mouth?”

“Hmmm!” Katherine whined. “Not- inside-”

Sabrina had that little satisfied smirk. “So all over your face? All over your pretty little face?”

Katherine nodded.

“Then come for him.”

“John!” Katherine moaned at the top of her lungs as she came. Her cunt pulsed and she squirted. Not as much as the first time, but you still thought the orgasm was probably stronger as her entire upper body seemed to lock up while her hips and legs thrashed under you.

You almost lost it in her and had to yank your cock out of her. She was still coming, riding the waves of her orgasm, but managed to turn over and squeeze her eyes closed as she opened her mouth for you.

“Oh, fffuuuuck,” you groaned, kneeling down and straddling her chest. You started to stroke yourself, but Sabrina scrambled up behind you on the bed and reached around, knocking your hand away so that she could stroke your cock for you.

You unloaded, your orgasm like a keening sound running up and down your nervous system to the point your balls ached a bit. Your cum splattered across Katherine’s face and into her mouth in three big spurts, followed by another three smaller ones. The last had lost its power and spluttered out and down onto her tit.

“Holy shit,” you panted, leaning back against Sabrina.

“Nice job, baby,” Sabrina giggled, kissing your cheek from behind as she kept softly stroking your oversensitive cock.

Katherine let out a long, shuddering breath and blinked open her eyes, carefully moving one strand away from her right eye. “Yeah, OK,” she said. “That was good.”

The three of you started laughing and it took you a long moment to stop.