

Family Perversions

Alexis Alexandra

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Leaving the bank at her wits end, Gina got in her car, slammed the door shut and then pounded her fists against the steering wheel in frustration. Even after seven months, eleven thousand dollars and a more than two-hundred point boost in her credit score she still could not get qualified for the loan she needed to buy the property she wanted to finally see her oldest dream become reality. But no, despite everything she had done and sacrificed, according to them her credit history was not long or good enough to risk lending the amount of money she was asking for even though they would get the property should she default. That just left her with one alternative.

Glaring at the brick and glass building in front of her as if that would somehow change the manager's mind, Gina grabbed her phone from her purse and dialed her best friend Connie whom claimed to have a way for her to make a large amount of money really fast but would not say what they way was unless it became her last resort.

"I could tell by the ring that it didn't go well," Connie answered the phone.

"Really? Your phone can determine emotions now? Nevermind, in this case your phone is right. I did everything that slimy bastard wanted and he still denied my application. I have nowhere else to turn so what's your idea?"

"I want to help you Gina, I really do, but I have my own ass to look out for so before I tell you what it is I'll need you to drop by and sign an NDA."

"Seriously?"

"Seriously."

"It's something illegal isn't it?"

"Not at all. Well, not in this state. Anyways, if you want to know what it is come on by and I'll have the forms ready for you to read and sign. And if not, well, you can always try again in a few years when the banks see you're not going to ruin your credit again."

"I also spent my entire life savings fixing it," Gina countered "but I guess that doesn't count for anything."

"Not in their books it doesn't."

"I'll be by in half an hour."

"See you then."

Gina hung up the phone and stared at the screen until it slowly faded to black, her mind going over what her best friend had in mind that would warrant requiring her to sign a non-disclosure agreement before being told. Given her friend's past as an escort and current job as a webcam model she could only assume it had something to do with sex. Not that she was against selling her body for cash, but she was pretty sure prostitution was illegal in every state save certain parts of Nevada and neither of them lived there. Her mind continued to mull over the possibilities as she pulled out of the bank and hit the road.

Thanks to lighter than normal traffic Gina pulled into Connie's driveway twenty-two minutes after their call ended and she wasted no time in getting out of her car and knocking on the front door. It creaked open a moment later and she was greeted by her best friend wearing only a pair of lacy purple panties, strappy high heels and nothing else. "Um, this a bad time?"

"Not at all," Connie smiled. "You know me and clothes. Actually, I was in the middle of a show when you called and just didn't bother getting dressed."

"If you're doing a show I can come back later."

“It’s fine. I’ve been at it for nearly five hours already and could use the break. Besides, I’ve already ended the show so I can help you out. Speaking of which,” come on in.” Stepping back, Connie waited for her best friend to come in before closing the door. “Would you like something to drink?”

“Your strongest whiskey,” Gina sighed.

“Afraid I only have wine. Go ahead and make yourself comfortable and I’ll get a bottle.”

“Um, it’s ten in the morning.”

“It’s five o’clock somewhere. Besides, you look like you can use a stress reliever and it’s either wine or my tongue so decide now which you want.”

“You know I’m straight.”

“Then wine it is. The folder on the coffee table has the NDS you’ll need to sign if you want to know how to make the money you need to buy the farm you want without having to repay a loan and interest to the bank. Go ahead and get started and I’ll be right back with the wine.”

Knowing better than to argue, Gina grabbed the manila folder off the glass-top stand and then sat down on the couch. Flipping the folder open, she began reading what she assumed was a fairly standard non-disclosure form basically forbidding her from ever speaking a word of what she was about to learn to anyone for any reason for as long as she lived. The non-standard part of the form reared its perverse head when it spelled out in no uncertain terms that the penalty for breaking the NDA was either five years of training as her best friend’s sex slave or half a million dollars, signer’s choice. “Sex slave?” she asked as Connie walked in carrying a bottle of red wine in one hand and two glasses in the other. “Seriously?”

“Or half a million dollars. Your choice.”

“Some choice.” Picking the pen up off the coffee table, Gina signed and dated the form, closed the folder and tossed it back down. “So, how can I make the money I need?”

“You’re not going to like it one bit but I can say with one hundred percent certainty that you can make upwards of twenty grand a day if you’re willing to toss your inhibitions out the window, forget everything society has taught you about sex and are willing to do things you currently believe to be gross or taboo.”

“I knew it had to have something to do with sex.”

“Not just any sex. Kinky sex. The type of sex to make anything you’ve done so far seem downright tame in comparison.”

“You going to tell me what I have to do or are you going to continue hyping it? Also, if I can make twenty grand a day doing it then why aren’t you?”

“Been there, done that and moved on. You’re going to think I’m a horrible and disgusting person for saying it but hear me out and I swear on my life you’ll actually like it. And no, I’m not talking about lesbian sex. Though, if you need money as badly as it seems then I’ll gladly pay you two thousand to do a show with me.”

“I’m not desperate for money, Connie. What I need is a loan to buy some property or a way to make about a million dollars really fast.”

“Well, if you’re determined and can stick to it then you can make that in less than two months but I honestly don’t suggest it. Going that hard that long that is. Anyways, if you want to make upwards of twenty grand a day you’re going to have to do something so perverse it’s illegal in all but a handful of states. Bestiality. Sex with animals. In front of a lot of people who are going to want to use you after your four-legged lovers.”

“Yeah right. Now seriously, what do I need to do?”

“I’m being very serious Gina. How do you think I made half a million dollars to buy this place in under three months? The truth is, I’ve never been an escort. All those times I said I was taking some lonely man or woman on a date I was actually getting fucked by all manner of animals for large sums of money.”

“You’re telling me you have sex with animals?”

Seeing her best friend was not going to believe her without evidence Connie took her panties off, got down on all fours and gave her ass several hard slaps. After the fourth her cane corso Titan walked in from the kitchen, saw his bitch in position and quickly mounted. “That’s a good boy,” she purred while staring Gina in the eyes. “I got Titan, Jupiter and Pluto after my first time and I’ve never...UHN!” she grunted as he found his mark. “That’s it! Fuck me, Titan! Slam your fat doggy cock in me.”

“Jesus Christ!” Gina gasped. “I can’t believe...he’s...you’re getting fucked by your dog!”

“And nothing feels as good. Hurry, take your clothes off and get on all fours so you can see for yourself.”

“There’s no way in hell I’m having sex with a dog. Or any other animal for that matter!”

“Then you’ll have to earn your million dollars the long, hard way,” Connie grunted as she felt Titan’s dick growing longer and thicker with every powerful thrust of his hindquarters. “Uhn...uhn...t-trust me...I know it’s gross and...uuhhnnn...taboo...but you’ll love it if you just let go and do it. I’ll pay...ooohhhh god damn...I’ll give you ten grand to spend the night having sex with me and the dogs. If you hate it we’ll never speak of it again. If, however, you love it as I know you will I’ll set up a meeting with the people I know and you can start earning yourself a very nice side income.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth than two things happened. First, she gushed in orgasm. And second, Jupiter and Pluto walked in from the kitchen and dining room respectively.

The two large animals walked over to Gina and began sniffing her hands and lower legs causing her to jerk back in fear they would try mounting her even though she was sitting on the couch. When they did nothing more sinister than nudge her playfully, she nervously pet their heads. Until Jupiter’s head disappeared under she skirt, his nose pressing against her panties.

“See, they can smell a bitch in heat from a mile away. They know you’re horny so take your clothes off and give them what they want,” Connie panted. “Trust me, you’ll be begging for more the second he’s pounding you with his huge cock.”

“You’re out of your damn...stop it you crazy ass dog!” Gina said as Jupiter started licking her panty covered vulva. “Go! Get away from me!” She clamped her legs together, but instead of making him stop it drew him in deeper and a soft moan escaped her lips. “Don’t even say it,” she glared at her best friend. “Damn it Connie, call him off!”

“And miss out on seeing you struggling with something so wonderfully taboo? Where’s the fun in that? If you want him to stop then you’re going to have to make him stop. And do it without hurting him or so help me god I’ll hurt you ten times as badly. Or you can just accept the fact you’re being licked by a dog and do the reasonable thing.”

“You mean leave?”

“I mean take your clothes off and let him show you what it really means to be a bitch in heat. Come on Gina, you’re already being licked. And I’m offering to pay you ten grand.”

“He’s licking my panties,” Gina said as she tried and once again failed to push the hundred pound animal away.