

Into the Lifestyle

Alexis Alexandra

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Finally taking her husband up on his repeated suggestions that she get a job, Larissa pulled the door to the Milking Bar open and stepped inside. Being before normal operating hours the place was empty save for a topless, busty brunette wiping down the bar. Approaching, Larissa gave the woman a smile. "Excuse me, is Janet in?"

"You're looking at her, doll. You must be Larissa." Looking the potential employee up and down, she smiled approvingly. "Well, you've certainly got the tits for the job, but the real question is, are you lactating?"

"For the last year and a half. I was going to stop six months ago, but my husband loves drinking it so much he wanted me to continue."

"And you're comfortable nursing and having sex with other men and women?"

"Whoa! No one said I'd have to have sex with them."

"It's all part of the job, sweetheart. However, if you want to take a substantial pay cut you can always get the no sex badge."

"How substantial?"

"Half what I quoted you over the phone."

"Jesus! Is this a club or a brothel? Why didn't you tell me I'd have to let them screw me when we talked over the phone?"

"Must have slipped my mind. The choice is yours. Take the job at full pay, half or walk right back out that door and forget it."

"Does that include half tips or only the base salary?"

"Only your salary, but if you're not willing to have sex you're not going to make much in the way of tips."

"Um, what if I do blowjobs and anal?" Alissa asked even as her face flushed hotter than the sun.

"Make us your mind. Do you want to have sex or not?"

"I'd prefer not to have any, but the biggest concern is one of them getting me pregnant. My husband doesn't exactly know I'm trying to get a job here and it'll mean divorce if I got knocked up by some random guy in a club. I think I can live with blowjobs and anal if I can go without vaginal."

"That can be arranged and I'm even willing to let you keep seventy-five percent of your salary, but you'll need to get the special badge."

"Fine, I'll take it."

"Are you sure? When I say badge I'm not talking about a laminated ID card you flash whenever someone wants to fuck you. If you take the job you'll be pierced and will wear the badge at all times while on the premises. If you enter the club without it for any reason you are giving the men permission to have sex with you and you will be fired on the spot if you deny them. If you understand and agree to these terms then we can continue."

"What do you mean I'll be pierced?"

"The badge is worn over your pussy and clit blocking all access to both avenues of pleasure. To hold it in place your hood and outer labia will be pierced with tiny tunnels. And since I'm in a particularly good mood and I really like your look, I'll give you a two month sign-on bonus of you accept, but you have to sign a contract agreeing to work here for a minimum of two years."

Doing a little quick math in her head, Larissa thought about the proposal. *Seventy-five percent of eighty grand was sixty divided by twelve was five times two was ten. Still losing money in the long run, but it's good enough for me if it avoids divorce.* "I understand and accept. As much as I don't want to get pierced I'll do it."

"Then please strip out of your clothes," Janet said as she walked over and locked the door so no one else could wander in. "All of them. You will be completely naked save for a hood over your head for your entire shift. And come up with a fake name and story for yourself as you are not permitted to use your real identity, or anything that could lead someone to discovering who you are."

"Why? I mean, isn't everyone going to be here for the same reason?"

"Yes, but our clientele is far-reaching and many prefer to remain anonymous." Walking back to her newest employee, Janet pushed Larissa's bra up over her large breasts and latched onto the left nipple. After a few sucks her mouth was filled with the delicious nectar and she swallowed it down.

"Oooohhhh!" Larissa moaned. She had entertained the possibility of sex with other women, but this was the first time she ever experienced it and her head was spinning in a hundred different directions as she struggled with the pleasure of having her nipple suckled on and the embarrassment of it being done by another woman. And then she felt a finger sliding along her slit and she went rigid. "P-Please don't. Aaahhhhh...y-you're f-f-fingering me!" she gasped as the digit pushed into her. It was joined by a second and Janet switched to the right nipple.

Looking up, Janet added a third finger to Larissa's pussy and smiled. "Just relax," she said, moving her newest employee back towards one of the padded tables strategically placed throughout the club. Lying her down, she crawled on top of her and kissed her – bit her lower lip and moved lower and lower until she was between Larissa's spread legs. "I'm going to lick your pussy, Larissa. If you let me do it now and whenever I want I'll give you the full agreed upon salary and can guarantee you'll get all the clients you can handle."

"And if I don't?"

"Then I'll be very disappointed, but the job is still yours at reduced pay," Janet said, leaning in and kissing Larissa on the clit. When the beautiful housewife did not move or clamp her legs shut, she sucked it into her mouth while locking eyes. "I'm not playing, Larissa. I'm going to lick your pussy and drink your tits dry unless you get up off the milking table right now. This is your last chance."

"You swear you'll pay the full amount if I let you do this and that you're the only woman I have to have sex with?"

"Yes to the first, no to the second. You will be required to make love to other women as well as men."

"I told you I cannot risk them impregnating me."

"I'll pierce this sexy pussy of yours," Janet said, sucking Larissa's inner labia into her mouth and playfully nibbling on them for several seconds before biting down and pulling back so they slowly slid free. "The men will only have access to your mouth and ass. I'm giving you to the count of five and then I'm going to lick your sweet fucking cunt again. And when I do I will not stop until I'm drinking your juices. One...two...three..."

Biting her lower lip to the point of almost making it bleed, Larissa sat up and looked down at her potential new boss kneeling between her legs. "I can't believe I'm saying this, but

do it. I agree to your terms.” Laying back, she brought her feet up and spread her legs open. “I have to admit this is about as far from how I expected this interview to go as possible.”

“I’m glad you decided to take the offer. You’re an incredibly sexy woman, Larissa, and I do love me a sexy woman. There’s just one more thing. I’m a bit of a freak when it comes to sex so I hope you’ve got an open mind.”

“Um...what exactly do you mean by that?”

“We can discuss it later. For now I just want you to enjoy the pleasure of my fingers and tongue,” Janet said as she climbed onto the padded table and on top of Larissa in a sixty-nine position. Looking back over her shoulder, she gave her a seductive smile. “And I want to enjoy the same. Not waiting for a response, she lowered her head and sucked Larissa’s clit into her mouth and pushed three fingers into her pussy.

“I’ve never been with another woman before.” Larissa said. But Janet did not reply. “I have no idea what I’m doing.” Janet’s ass wiggled side to side. *Okay, Larissa, you can do this. She might be testing you now, but I’m going to have to get used to it if I’m going to work here.* Sticking out her tongue, she licked along Janet’s moist slit and involuntarily shivered as a bolt of excitement coursed through her veins. Not because of the taste as she was honestly indifferent to it, but this was by far the most taboo thing she had ever done and despite years of using her imagination nothing compared to doing the deed.

“You’ve agreed to be my kinky little fucktoy, right?” Janet asked, looking back over her right shoulder.

“Mmm hmm,” Larissa purred, her eyes focusing on the pussy juices dribbling down her boss’ chin.

“Perfect.” Sitting up, Janet turned around and shimmied her way up Larissa’s body until her pussy was less than an inch from her mouth. Grabbing a handful of her long strawberry blonde hair she pressed her pussy to Larissa’s lips and looked down with a mischievous grin. “Drink.”

Her mouth suddenly filled with a warm, bitterly salty fluid, Larissa immediately started to choke and try to get away, but Janet pulled harder on her hair. The taste becoming only marginally more palatable, knowing she was not going to have a choice, she gulped it down and her mouth was filled with again.

“I’ve become something of an expert at controlling the flow of my piss so I can feed it to you one mouthful at a time,” Janet said as she filled Larissa’s mouth for a third time. “That’s it. You’re doing great. Just let it slide on down as if you were drinking a glass of warm water.” Larissa swallow and Janet filled – each coming a little faster than the previous. “See, it isn’t so bad now is it?” When the stream finally trickled to a stop Janet looked very pleased with her new toy. “Now lick me clean and I’ll give you a sweet treat.” Not bothering to argue, Larissa did as she was told and after a few minutes Janet hopped off the table.

“That was the most disgusting thing I’ve ever been subjected to in my life! Drinking piss, not licking your pussy. How in the hell could you force me to do something so sickening?”

“I forced you to do nothing. I offered you my pee and you drank it of your own free will. Had you actually put some effort into trying to get away I would have stopped, but since you gave up after swallowing the first mouthful and continued drinking I continued pissing. Now, be a good girl and drink my milk. And for what it’s worth, I’m really proud of how quickly you’re accepting your place as my plaything. I think we’re going to have a lot of fun together.”