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"Well that's it, we are officially fucked," said Becky. She pushed her laptop away after reading the email from her employer which advised her that her job was now 'at risk'.

Claire lifted her head from the newspaper she was scouring for job vacancies, her pretty face creased with concern as she tucked a wisp of brown hair behind her ear.

"What is it, Becky?"

Claire had always looked up to her big sister, who was four years her senior, for all her life was more than happy to let Becky take the lead. Becky always seemed to know how to get out of tricky situations, like when they broke Mrs Williams's china dog with a ball or the time they got caught bunking off school when they were kids, back in the sleepy village where their parents still lived. When Becky had come up with the idea of moving to the city and sharing an apartment Claire had jumped at the idea but their parents had objected. As soon as Claire was 18, she had left with Becky, her parent's words ringing in her ears, "the pair of you will be back you know, with your tails between your legs."

For the last four years, the sisters had made a great life for themselves and had a lot of laughs into the bargain. They would go out clubbing and often bring men back to the apartment for nights of wild sex. Whilst they never reached the point of a foursome, there was more than one occasion where the guy who had come home with Becky would end up fucking Claire the following day or vice versa.

With the same brown eyes and pretty face framed by shoulder-length brown hair, there was no mistaking they were sisters. They were both fit as they still swam at least three times a week at the public swimming baths. Claire was the slightly taller of the pair, a fact she would point out if they rowed and Becky used the 'I am the elder sister so I know best' argument. The other fact that would also wind Becky up was that Claire was slightly bigger in the breast area, being 34C compared to Becky's 32B. Claire loved to throw this fact in Becky's face when she was feeling bitchy, casually asking, "Could I borrow your top Becky, oh no hang on, it would never fit me, not with these." This would normally be accompanied by a jiggling of her breasts in the direction of her big sister who would usually tut and mutter something about cow's udders.

The lockdown had already turned their lives on their heads as things had changed drastically and very quickly. Claire had already lost her job as a waitress in the local diner, which although paid OK the tips had made it a very well-paid job. That generosity could have well been attributed to the fact of the low tops and short skirts she would wear to work. They had managed to survive on just Becky's income who was working from home as part of the accounts department of a local office supplies warehouse.

"It looks like I am going to be unemployed as well, the cancellation of orders means it looks likely the firm will go bust by the end of the week."

"But the rent is due at the end of the month," Claire replied, the fear showing in her voice.

"We can pay this month and live frugally but then we may have to swallow our pride and move back home unless we can find money from somewhere."

Claire sat in silence for a moment as a tear rolled down her cheek. She said quietly, "to make matters worse, I have lost my phone."

"It's insured so you can get a new one or even better take the cash and use an old phone," Becky said.

"Yes, but it has the recording of that first night on it." Claire said in a voice just above a whisper, "and it's unlocked."

Becky felt a shiver of ice run down her spine as she knew the exact night to which Claire referred. The night when they moved from being siblings to something more, taking comfort in each other's arms and becoming sisters with benefits. The two girls looked at each other fondly recalling that night and the reason why they now shared a bed.

It was four weeks into the lockdown and neither of the sisters had been out of the apartment. They hadn't seen anyone apart from each other and the old guy who delivered their groceries every week. As with many others in that situation, drink flowed freely and that evening was no exception.

"How big do you think his cock is?" Becky drawled drunkenly as she waved her glass at the TV that was showing a Leonardo di Caprio film which neither of them could remember the name or the plot.

"Not as big as that guy you picked up at Christmas, Harvey, Henry, or something like that," Claire giggled. She recalled bumping into Becky's one-night stand in the corridor after she had lain in bed listening to her sister's cries of ecstasy after being ploughed solidly for 30 minutes. As Claire heard Becky's bedroom door open, she stepped out naked and came face to face with him, his thick cock hanging between his legs like a black snake. It had taken very little persuading before Claire pulled him into the bathroom and kneeled before him, sucking his thick cock until he shot thick ropes of cum down her throat. "Did he tell you I blew him in the bathroom?" Claire asked.

"Did he tell you he had just fucked me in the ass," Becky retorted and then burst out laughing when she saw the look of horror on Claire's face. "I am joking Claire; no way was I taking that monster in my ass," Becky fibbed. She had tried but even with her love of anal, she knew she had to wait for another day to try it properly.

Claire sighed with relief and then giggled as she said, "and he pissed on me as well."

"You lucky bitch"

"After he had cum in my throat, he told me his bladder was full so I knelt in the shower and he pissed over me, it was like a fire hydrant had gone off."

The pair fell silent for a moment and then in unison said, "Let's watch porn."

This was a ritual that they had started when they first moved in together. They would both sit around Claire's laptop and start suggesting subjects to watch. There was always a line that neither sister would cross and this was when one or both of them started to have the overwhelming urge to touch. It would be at this point they would retire to their own rooms and the apartment would be filled with the sounds of buzzing vibrators and moans of pleasure from each of them. It wasn't that they were shy, as they were both comfortable being nearly naked around each other, but that was the line they chose not to cross.

That night was no different, though the porn subject they chose started as pretty vanilla with man-on-woman and developed into a full-blown orgy, with scenes of double penetration in close detail.

"Have you ever?" Claire said, her mouth dry as she watched.

"No... have you?"

"Not yet" Claire gasped as she saw the woman on-screen take two very well-endowed men into each of her holes. The scene on the screen got more animated and the room was filled with the sounds of the woman orgasming as the two cocks ploughed in and out. Both sisters were breathing heavily, their hard nipples pressing against the tee-shirt night dresses they had slipped into earlier.

"I have to go to my room," Becky said and moved quickly to her bedroom.

Claire watched her big sister close her bedroom door and took the laptop, carrying it to her bedroom. There she placed it carefully on the chest of drawers so it was facing the bed then opened her toy drawer, licking her lips in anticipation.

In her room, Becky was in tears of frustration as she surveyed the tangle of plastic and bits of wire that lay on her bed. The vibrator had been playing up recently and sometimes wouldn't work. In the past, a gentle tap would set it buzzing and Becky could enjoy its massages deep inside her pussy. On this occasion though, her tap was as gentle as a super horny drunk woman's tap could be which had reduced the vibrator to a useless pile of broken junk. Jumping to her feet Becky stomped naked to Claire's room to plead with her little sister to borrow one of her many toys.

When Becky opened the door the sight that greeted her stopped her in her tracks. Her baby sister was on all fours, face and breasts pressed to the bed with her ass facing the door. Becky stood and admired Claire who had one hand under her body pushing a dildo into her pussy as her other hand pushed a slightly smaller one into her ass.

Becky glanced at the laptop on the chest of drawers and could see the scene on the bed was showing on the screen. The kinky cow is recording herself, Becky thought, returning her gaze to her sister's lithe body.

"That looks uncomfortable," Becky said from the doorway.

Claire froze as she heard her sister's voice and then something clicked inside her as she husked, "This would be a whole lot easier if you helped."

Becky stepped forward and sat on the bed, "What are big sisters for if not to help out their little sisters in times of need?"

Claire let go of both dildos and felt Becky start to move them in and out of her two holes. She would move them in alternative thrusts, first filling her ass then as she withdrew, pushing the other one to fill her pussy. The speed of the thrusts varied, as did the rhythm. When Becky thrust both of them together, faster and faster, Claire screamed in orgasm before collapsing on the bed, panting heavily.

"Well, that was fun," Becky said, laughing at the sight of both dildos still protruding from her sister's holes. "But I came in to ask if I could borrow a vibrator as I seem to have broken mine."

"No, you can't borrow one," Claire giggled, a look of disappointment coming over her sister's face. "But I am going to use a special one on you."

Removing the two dildos from her body, Claire rifled through the drawer until she held aloft a strange-looking toy that was curved with a bulb at one end and a long protruding cock like shape at the other.

"This, big sister, is a feeldo, and I am going to fuck your brains out with it."

As Claire tucked the toy between her legs, inserting the bulb inside her soaking pussy, Becky moved

onto the bed and pushed her ass into the air. With red-hot lust coursing through her veins she gasped. "Fuck me good, make me scream louder than you did."

Claire needed no second invitation and placed the head of the curved toy at her sister's pussy lips, then with a grunt, heaved the full length deep into Becky, making her yell with pleasure. Claire grabbed her sister's hips and started to slam in and out, glancing at the camera every so often and watching the scene on screen.

Touching the switch, the vibrations rumbled through both of their pussies sending them into orgasmic bliss. Becky had her fingers twisting her clit as the plastic cock slammed in and out, the sound of her juices squelching and the smell of sex filling the air.

"Fuckkkkkk," yelled Claire in a long drawn-out scream as the vibrations and friction of her movements sent her over the top, the sounds of her sister's orgasm behind her triggering Becky's orgasm.

Claire collapsed onto Becky, still deep inside and the pair lay panting as their hearts raced.

"You OK?" asked Becky, her sister panting in her ear.

"Yes. You?"

"No going back now."

"Nope, so best we go all the way," giggled Claire, "now roll over and let me taste that lovely pussy."

Discarding the feel do the two sisters clambered onto the bed and moved to a 69 position on their sides, their leg bent at the knee allowing the other full access.

Claire stared at her sister's pussy for a brief moment admiring the puffy wet pussy lips and then took a long lick, savouring the taste of the juices she collected on her tongue.

Becky felt her sister's tongue on her pussy as she looked at Claire's open and pink pussy lips. She took a long slurp and then drove her tongue deep into her sister's hole, her muffled moans of pleasure a just reward.

The pair continued like that for most of the night, feasting on each other's bodies between bouts of dozing in each other's arms.

"Was it the full scene?" Becky asked as she remembered how shocked she had been when Claire had shown her the recording of the pair of them together.

"Edited highlights... 14 minutes 32 seconds," Claire said and despite the seriousness of the situation felt herself getting wet as she recalled not just that night, but almost every night since. Their remedy for the tedium of the lockdown was licking, fingering, and fucking each other to pass the time.

"I must have left it in the laundry room as that was the last time I watched it." Claire blushed as she remembered how she had masturbated herself to a climax watching their homemade video while doing their laundry.

Becky thought for a moment. Since the lockdown, the communal laundry room was on a strict rota. Each apartment was allotted a time per week and if you missed your slot then you had to wash by

hand. The good part was you had access to all the machines and dryers though you had to keep to a very tight timescale to get it all done.

"Have you checked?"

Claire nodded glumly as once she realised it had gone, she checked with the apartment supervisor to see if it had been handed in. Getting no joy there she had tried to phone every apartment to see if they had found the phone but with no success. She then waited a week for her slot and spent a few frantic hours searching every inch of the laundry room, but it was nowhere to be found.

"Who was on the laundry schedule after you?"

"That grumpy old man from the ground floor, Mr Jenkinson," Claire said, remembering the sour man's face as he had banged on the door and grumbled loudly when Claire was one minute late in leaving the room.

"Have you spoken to him?"

Claire shook her head

"Then we go and see him and demand the phone back... and pray he hasn't watched it."

Donning masks, the pair descended the stairs, instead of using the lift, to practice social distancing. They stood outside the old man's garden apartment, the only one on the block that had access to the small rectangle of open space.

"Let me do the talking," Becky said as she knocked on the door.

To their surprise instead of Mr Jenkinson's old and wizened face, the door was opened by a woman. She was dressed in a short black leather mini dress that was almost sprayed onto her body. Her lower face was concealed behind a mask that had a pair of pouting red lips painted on it and her ice-blond hair was pulled back tight from her head and fastened behind. On seeing the two girls her blue eyes twinkled with amusement as she said, "Ah the two film stars, I was wondering when you would make an appearance, do come in but please keep your distance."

Upon hearing her accent, Claire blurted out, "Are you Australian?"

"English my dear, Geordie to be exact, now come in and take a seat we have things to discuss."

The two girls sat on the couch looking nervously first at each other, then at the woman who was studying them carefully. The silence was broken by the sound of claws on the wooden floor as Mr Jenkinson's pitbull trotted out of the kitchen and sat next to the woman. The dog was also regarding the two girls, his tongue hanging out as he panted heavily. But the thing that stood out was the fact that his red cock was protruding from its sheath and dripping watery pre-cum on the floor, forming a small puddle.

The woman steepled her fingers and spoke softly but clearly, "I guess you are looking for Mr Jenkinson, well I am sorry to say he is currently on a ventilator after catching this fucking virus... and things don't look good." Ignoring the looks on the two girls' faces she went on. "You can call me Ju..." she paused for a moment then smiled under the mask, "...Kathy and I have been taking care of Rex's needs," indicating the pitbull sitting patiently. "But I guess the reason for your visit is this," she said as she waved her hand towards the table where Claire's phone sat, its screen in darkness.

Claire leant forward and grabbed her phone, clutching it to her breast like it was a precious jewel, "Thank you," she stammered as they both stood to leave, "we won't take up any more of your time."

"You are both very photogenic," the woman said not moving from her seat as she clicked the remote that was resting on the arm of the chair. The screen flickered into life and the room was filled with the sounds of the two girls in the height of mutual orgasms as the screen showed their fingers buried deep in each other's pussies.

Kathy pressed the remote and paused the scene as the sisters stood rooted to the spot, open-mouthed. Kathy waved her hand and the two girls sat back down and waited in silence for the blackmail demand that was sure to come next.

To their shock, Kathy said, "We have a challenge in the Adult Entertainment world at the moment. We can't gather in groups, so gang bangs are out, and keeping the correct social distance is impossible even if the man is hung like a donkey. Couples are OK but there is only a finite number, but your little scene is like gold dust."

With that, she withdrew two crisp one-hundred-dollar bills and laid them on the table. "These are yours as an advance payment on the clips I have already sold of you two getting down and dirty."

Becky and Claire looked at each other perplexed. On the one hand, they were both horrified that their faces and bodies would be splattered all over the net, but on the other, they desperately needed the cash. Becky said nothing but picked up the money and squeezed her sister's hand in reassurance.

"In the rich man's world out there, people will pay to see things, the more perverse the better the money. I have a friend of mine who sells stills of a girl deep-throating a horse cock dildo followed by taking all 16 inches in her pussy." Kathy stifled a giggle at the look of shock and fear on the two girls' faces but didn't mention that there was a bit of trick photography in that one.

"One of the solutions we have found is Rex," she said ruffling the dog's head. "Johnny Jenkinson's old boy here is in high demand, though who the hell is going to take care of him if JJ snuffs it? Your guess is as good as mine. Will be a massive waste of a damn good fuck."

Becky's head was spinning, "people fuck dogs... for money?"

"Well some do it for free, but not on film."

"No way," said Becky trying to take in the enormity of what had been said.

"Thought you might say that," Kathy laughed as she stood and hiked up the mini dress to round her waist revealing her shaved pussy and lack of panties. Then getting onto all fours she patted her well-shaped rounded ass, "Rex... mount... good boy."

The pitbull had been watching proceedings with a slightly bored air wanting to get back to what he was doing before these two new humans arrived. Sniffing the air, he realised that the bitch who had been enticing him earlier was back in heat and his red cock started to respond quickly.

"It's huge," gasped Becky as it grew and grew, dripping watery pre-cum from its blunt tip.

Neither girl had any further opportunity to study it further as Rex shuffled a few steps, then rose onto Kathy's back. He jabbed a couple of times before Kathy's slender red-painted nails gripped his red cock and guided him home.

Becky could feel herself getting very turned on as two things became very apparent. First, the powerful dog had gripped Kathy's waist with his front paws and was hammering into her at a pace and ferocity she had never seen before. And second, by the squeals and moans emanating loudly from Kathy, it was clear that she was intensely enjoying it. Wondering how Claire was reacting, Becky tore her gaze from Rex and Kathy to glance sideways to see her little sister had her hands inside her panties and was rubbing herself frantically.

Turning back to the tableau before her, Becky picked up Claire's phone. "May I?" she asked in a cracking voice. Kathy simply nodded and then threw her head back and howled as an orgasm ran through her.

Becky was breathless as she held the camera phone recording the action, fascinated by the reactions of Kathy who was writhing under the dog as he pounded her. Then suddenly Kathy yelped and the dog stood pretty much still though Kathy was groaning and moaning with pleasure.

"The knot," gasped Kathy as she gathered her wits, "it swells and locks inside you, then as it pulses, it sends jets of seed deeeeeeeep." The last word was a drawn-out yell as Kathy orgasmed yet again, the sound was matched by Claire who orgasmed with her and Becky switched the phone between the two trying to capture them both.

"Well now you have seen it with your own eyes," Kathy said, still on all fours and panting. Rex spun his leg over and was still locked in her, now ass to ass.

"Isn't that painful?" Becky asked in a whisper.

"Not unless one of us tries to pull away before he has shrunk a bit, which could take 20 minutes," Kathy said smiling. There was no doubt that the younger sister was hooked and she was pretty sure the elder one was as well. "Have a think and we will talk tomorrow."

The two girls stood and filed out of the room in silence.

The next morning, at just after nine, Becky woke to the sound of the doorbell. She grabbed a short robe and went to answer the door, leaving Claire still dozing.

It was Kathy, dressed in a brown leather bomber jacket and jeans tucked into lace-up boots, her smile concealed behind her mask decorated with ruby-red lips. The whole ensemble was topped off with a large pair of wrap-around dark glasses that she then slid onto the top of her head, revealing her sparkling blue eyes.

"Morning sleepyhead, looks like you had a tough night, any chance of a brew?"

"Brew?" said Becky pulling the robe around herself, trying to gather her wits.

"Coffee, strong, long and black... just like the type of men I like."

Chuckling to herself, Kathy breezed into the apartment, with Rex following closely on her heel. She strolled into the open bedroom where Claire lay curled in a ball, naked as the day she was born.

"Yummy," said Kathy admiring the young girl's athletic body, "Would love to join you but you have a visitor so time to get up." To emphasise her words, she gave Claire a ringing slap on her buttock leaving the red imprint of her hand on the pink ass cheek.

"What the fuck?" yelled Claire as she sprung up, but Kathy had already left the room leaving Rex sitting on his haunches regarding the naked girl.

Kathy took the steaming mug of coffee from Becky's hand and moved to the other side of the apartment before she slipped her mask down and took a sip. Becky saw the woman's full face for the first time and she was beautiful, despite the slightly crooked nose which must have been from a break that never healed correctly.

"So, what are your thoughts?" Kathy asked, her smile evident as she waited for Becky's response.

Becky stood silently, recalling the wild sex she and Claire had indulged in from the time they left Mr Jenkinson's apartment to the early hours of the morning. Becky had a vision flash into her head from last night of Claire on all fours, Becky fucking her from behind with the feeldo, as they both watched the video of Kathy and Rex for the hundredth time.

Before Becky could respond Kathy laughed, "I think your sister has made her decision," nodding toward the open bedroom door. Claire was on her back with her legs bent down at the knees off the edge of the bed. Her thighs were wide apart and buried between them was the powerful head of Rex. By the noises, Claire was making she was clearly enjoying the intense attention Rex was giving to her pussy and clit.

Becky walked into the bedroom and stood next to her sister as Kathy withdrew a small recorder from her pocket and started filming the events.

"State-of-the-art, Bluetooth, got a memory like 10 elephants and a battery life that I wish my vibrator had," Kathy laughed.

Becky was spellbound as she watched her little sister writhing around in orgasm on the dog's tongue. Remembering Kathy's words from yesterday she said sharply, "Rex... mount... good boy."

On command, Rex rose and placed his front legs on the bed on either side of Claire's heaving breasts and began to hump seeking her pussy. Becky stepped forward and grasped Rex's member letting a little yelp of surprise as she felt how warm and gooey it felt in her hand.

Claire opened her eyes and saw Rex towering over her and gasped loudly, "stick it in me...for fuck's sake...stick it in me."

Becky placed the tip at Claire's pussy lips and had to snatch her hand away to save it from getting trapped, as Rex thrust forward with a vengeance. A shout of pure animal pleasure expelled from Claire's mouth as Rex took her doggy virginity. Rex then set off at an incredible pace. Even seeing it first-hand for the second time, Becky still couldn't believe the speed and ferocity. She stood there open-mouthed. Her robe fell open as she stared at the red cock slamming in and out of her sister. Without real conscious thought, she started touching herself. Claire made noises that Becky had never heard her make before as she came on the dog's dick over and over.

To Becky's surprise, the dog didn't stay on Claire but pulled off fairly quickly, apparently unable to knot her from that position. Despite the lack of knotting, he had been able to squirt a fair amount of seed which was now slowly oozing out of Claire's gaping cunt. After he had withdrawn Rex lumbered to the other side of the room and laid down, licking his own cock.

Becky stared at the mess he left behind and felt an overwhelming urge to taste it. She shucked off her robe and knelt between her sister's legs, inhaling the heady scent of her freshly fucked pussy. With just the tip of her tongue, she ran it up and just through Claire's pussy lips collecting a mixture

of dog seed and her sister's juices. She had tasted her sister before and also a man's seed, though never together, but had never tasted a dog before. The combination was amazing. A slightly bittersweet taste that she relished in her mouth before taking a fuller and deeper lick, this time drawing a groan of pleasure from Claire. As she felt the mixture slide down her throat Becky became even more turned on and started to lick with eagerness causing Claire to grip her head in encouragement.

As she licked, Becky felt a cold nose pressing against her ass and then a tongue lapping at her own pussy. At the feeling of the roughness rasping across her pussy lips she understood fully why her little sister had cum like a train from Rex's licking.

What Becky didn't know about was the relatively quick recovery time of the canine species, so what happened next came as a pleasant shock. Rex rose and mounted her, his cock jabbing at her, leaving warm wet trails across her cheeks. His weight was bearable and every so often the tip would catch her pussy lips as it nearly made proper contact. Then it happened, Rex found his target and drove home, filling Becky with his long thick cock. Becky's head felt like it was going to explode as the hot cock drove in and opened her up. Rex, now assured he was buried deep into his new bitch, started to fuck her with the same pace and abandonment as he did with all his human bitches.

Becky was in heaven as she felt yet another orgasm rushing through her body. She only made token attempts to lick her sister as it was taking all her efforts to brace against the assault Rex was committing on her pussy. She felt something larger than his cock banging against her pussy lips and realised this must be the knot. Not sure what to do Becky wondered what and how it would happen. But before she could ponder too long, Rex thrust inside, his knot popping in like a champagne cork in reverse.

Suddenly the world changed for Becky. White lights were going off in her brain as the whole universe seemed to be focused on what was happening between her legs. The brief moment of pain as the knot had slipped inside was replaced with a feeling of fullness that got more intense as the knot continued to swell even bigger. Becky felt a pulsing throb deep inside that was massaging her g-spot sending waves of pleasure through her. Suddenly, like someone had fired a jet of hot water inside her, she felt spurt after spurt of Rex's watery cum as he started to breed his new bitch.

Claire had rolled away from the bed since her sister had stopped licking her and sat in a kneeling position watching with fascination. Gently stroking her big sister's cheek, she switched her gaze between the junction of his dog-cock fully buried in Becky's pussy and the look of pure bliss that was deeply etched on her big sister's face.

"Next time I want the knot," she said throatily as Becky moaned in orgasm, "but first I want to taste you."

After a short while, Rex tugged himself free from Becky's ravaged pussy with a loud plop. Dropping to the floor, then sliding under on her back from the side, Claire could see a large drop about to fall. Without thought, she opened her mouth and was rewarded with a generous helping of sticky dog cum mixed with her sister's juices. She lifted her head and dove in with her tongue, seeking more of the heavenly elixir.

Claire's licking rejuvenated Becky. After a few minutes, she had manoeuvred herself off the bed and the pair were locked in the traditional 69-position with Becky on top.

Kathy glanced at her watch and then at Rex, who was sitting quietly recovering his strength. She knew from experience that one of the reasons why Rex was in such high demand wasn't just his

ability and desire to fuck any woman who presented, but also his amazing recovery time. Kathy kept the camera recording and pulled in for a close-up of Claire licking at her sister's pussy while at the same time spearing her anal star with her long-pointed finger.

Breaking from her licking Claire husked, "you like that finger in your ass don't you?" Then taking Becky's moan as assent she pushed a second finger in, both coated with a liberal amount of the mixture in Becky's pussy.

Whilst they both enjoyed anal, Becky was hooked on it, even to the point that she had sought out the guy she picked up at Christmas a few days after and made him fuck her in the ass.

"Do you want the dog in your slutty ass?" Claire said as she drove the two fingers in and out, twisting them to work Becky open. They had fantasised about this very moment the night before, but at the thought of it about to become reality, Becky shrieked in orgasm.

The familiar noise caught Rex's attention and he padded over for a closer look at what the two human bitches were doing. At first, he tried to lick but found fingers blocking his way, so with a growl, he nipped at them. With his path now clear, he gave a couple of licks at Becky's anal star, tasting his own seed and her juices. Rising, Rex sought a warm place for his hard cock so that he could breed this bitch again.

Claire yelped when her fingers were nipped and quickly pulled them away. She could see from her upside-down position that Rex was about to mount her sister. As he jabbed a few times, Claire clamped her hand over Becky's pussy and felt the slippery head of Rex's cock hit the back of her hand, before it slid upwards.

Becky was panting into her sister's open pussy as she felt first her sister's fingers and then Rex's rough tongue. She knew what was about to happen but nothing could have prepared her for the feeling. There was a momentary burst of pain as the tip of the dog's cock entered her ass. and then a brief pause, as Rex was getting his balance. Then with a savage thrust, he drove most of his cock into Becky's ass, his pre-cum lubricating his passage, allowing him to get the majority of it home. He then set off at a frantic pace as he fucked Becky's ass as if his life depended on it.

Kathy was glued to the screen as she recorded. This was pure gold dust, women and dogs were good money, and the fact that they were sisters would earn even more. But canine anal...now that was worth a bundle. She could feel her own pussy was soaked under her jeans as the mews and whimpers from Becky made her even wetter.

Even with Becky's love of anal, she couldn't take the knot, despite the best efforts of Rex to force it in and Claire pulling her sister's cheeks apart to try to help it. Eventually, the friction and the tightness had an effect on Rex who sprayed deep inside Becky's bowels before pulling away and spraying some residue seed across Claire's upturned face.

As Rex padded back to his corner finished, for now, all three women said in unison, "that was bloody amazing."

"How will it work?" Becky asked, her pussy and ass still throbbing from the pounding that Rex had given it an hour earlier.

"Two income streams, the first is the live cams, do whatever the viewer wants but just make sure it's in a private show. You then get a cut of the credits they buy. My friend makes sure the girls get the

lion's share, so that's 80:20 in your favour."

Becky nodded and asked, "and the second stream?"

"Videos and what you earn depends on the content, the better your USP the greater the price. Your little anal party probably doubled the price you can command."

"USP?" Claire asked looking confused.

"Unique Selling Point," Kathy smiled in response, "the more... different... the content, the greater the price you can demand."

"In which case, I have a great idea and it relates to streams." Becky giggled. "Claire, get your butt in here and bring Rex with you," she said as she moved into their bathroom.

Becky stood in the shower as Claire sat on the floor with Rex sitting off to the side watching the proceedings. Becky laughed as she said, "You still have dog cum in your hair so time to clean it off." Moving forward with her legs apart and her hips arched out Becky began to piss, a powerful stream of urine shooting from between her legs. Claire realised at once what was happening and twisted around to lie on the floor. Becky stood over her, a foot on either side of her head, covering her baby sister with her pee. Claire opened her mouth as the hot stream splashed onto her face and allowed some of the surprisingly sweet fluid to go down her throat. Becky swivelled her hips, spraying the pee across her sister's breasts, up her neck and into her face and hair.

Claire caressed her own nipples, rubbing in the fluid before she opened her thighs and began to touch herself. At the first sniff of the scent, Rex moved quickly, bending his head before he burrowed in, pushing Claire's fingers aside as he started to lap. Becky's urine flow had stopped and she dropped to the shower floor alongside her sister and was tweaking her nipples as Rex licked.

Kathy chuckled silently as she knew Rex was trained to act on command as there was someone he visited regularly in Albany before the lockdown who craved the same thing as Rex was about to do. "Rex... pee... good boy Rex," Kathy said slapping her thigh.

At the sound of his name, Rex's head came up and understanding the command instantly cocked his leg and started to fire a jet of urine at the two girls. Rex was close enough for Claire to grasp his cock and play the jet across her sister's breasts and belly before directing it at her pussy. Becky swivelled on the tiled floor and opened her legs to allow the flow to hit her clit causing her to orgasm almost immediately. Turning the flow back on herself Claire directed the final jets to her face feeling the warmth as it joined her sister's pee that was still on her skin.

The two girls sat on the floor of the walk-in shower, their skin glowing from the dog pee that covered them coupled with the glow of exertion from the repeated orgasms they had both just enjoyed.

"Rex is yours now as sadly Mr J didn't make it through the night, so you should be able to make more than enough cash to get you through this madness," Kathy said as she scribbled a note on the paper she had removed from her bag before placing it on the side with the camera on top. "Call this number and speak with a guy called Randy, he will make sure you are looked after." She paused for a moment, and although her mouth was still covered it was clear from her eyes that she was smiling. "Tell him... the lady still loves red lipstick; he will understand and get you set up."

The two girls weren't sure if she was referring to the red lips that were painted on her mask or the red lipstick that was poking from Rex's furry sheath.

"I think we are going to be OK," Becky sighed as she reached out and stroked her sister's left nipple making it harden.

"Yes, I think you are right Sis," said Claire, her fingers delving between Becky's thighs and probing at the gooey mess left behind by Rex.

As the scent hit Rex's nostrils his cock started to emerge quickly from its sheath and Claire giggled, "looks like we are all ready for another round."

"I will leave you two, well three, to have fun and I think I have the name for the video once it's produced."

Neither sister was really concentrating on Kathy's words as their mouths were busily engaged in bringing Rex back to full hardness. Kathy chuckled as she shut the apartment door, humming an old ABBA song to herself which she had decided was the perfect title. "Pengar, pengar, pengar, måste vara roliga, i den rika mans värld," then realising she had sung in Swedish, a language that had now almost become her mother tongue, she laughed loudly causing people walking past in the street to turn and look at her. Then, as she donned a large pair of wrap-around dark glasses before slipping back into the shadows she repeated the song, this time in English, "Money, money, money... Must be funny... In the rich man's world."