

The afternoon was quiet in Sophie and Lucy's apartment. For once, the dining table wasn't completely buried under sewing patterns, loose threads, and scraps of fabric neither of them could identify anymore. Half of it had been cleared to make room for the camera, a few lights, and everything else they needed for the photo session they had planned with Antonella.

"I think we have everything we need," Sophie said.

Lucy looked thoughtfully at the green screen they had prepared behind the posing bench, noticing that one of its corners was sagging a little.

"I think we should fix that," she said, and they walked over to adjust it.

Their small living room had been turned into an improvised studio, spacious, well lit, and ready for a good photo session. It was all a perfect excuse to take some pictures of Antonella, especially since, for once, she hadn't refused to do it.

Just as they finished adjusting the green screen, they heard a knock at the door.

Sophie and Lucy looked at each other at the same time before rushing to open it. Antonella stood on the other side, striking as usual. One of her six hands waved naturally as the twins stepped aside and let her in. She wore a long, fitted dress, very typical of her casual style, with a bag hanging from one of her arms. Her tail moved slowly behind her, helping her inspect the place as she entered.

"Good afternoon, girls," Antonella said. "Did you prepare all this just to take a few pictures of me?"

Sophie let out a small laugh "Actually, we're going to take a few of ourselves later in cosplay."

"Y-Yeah," Lucy added, glancing at her sister and realizing Sophie had just made that up on the spot.

Antonella's eyes moved over the green screen, the lights, the posing bench, and the half-cleared table "Wow, you really have a professional studio here" she said as she walked over to it and found a space among all the tools to set down her bag "Alright, where do we start?"

Sophie and Lucy immediately picked up a bikini with six cups from the table and proudly showed it to her. Antonella only blushed and nodded "So little coverage for the first photo?"

"Imagine what the rest will be like," Lucy said with a wink.

After helping her put on the bikini, Antonella began to pose with a bit of embarrassment. Her faces were bright red against her pale skin while the camera flash captured each pose.

"How many are you planning to take?" Antonella asked, hugging her tail against her breasts.

“As many as it takes until you feel comfortable,” Sophie said, looking away from the camera lens for a second.

“Good. Now you can take off the top,” Lucy said confidently.

Antonella tensed “W-What?”

Sophie and Lucy smiled at her “Come on, you’re among friends. Do you feel brave enough for a few more sensual pictures? We’ll keep them just for you.”

Antonella huffed for a second before relaxing her shoulders and bringing all her hands behind her back, untying her top and leaving her six breasts exposed in front of the girls.

“That’s what I like to see!” Sophie said proudly, taking a few more photos.

Antonella’s poses showed tenderness and embarrassment, although there was also a little pride and amusement visible on her faces.

Little by little, the girls convinced Antonella to take more and more daring photos, until they eventually had her posing completely naked. Her hands always made sure to cover her crotch and the occasional breast, teasing the viewer more than revealing everything.

“You’re starting to look like a professional model,” Sophie said.

Antonella paused for a second “I learned from watching you two. And for the position of my tail and my last pair of arms... I just let my imagination flow a little.”

“That’s a good idea... Now, why don’t you pose as if you were a little bolder?” Sophie said.

“Yeah, imagine what Jessica would do if she had your body in this situation,” Lucy added.

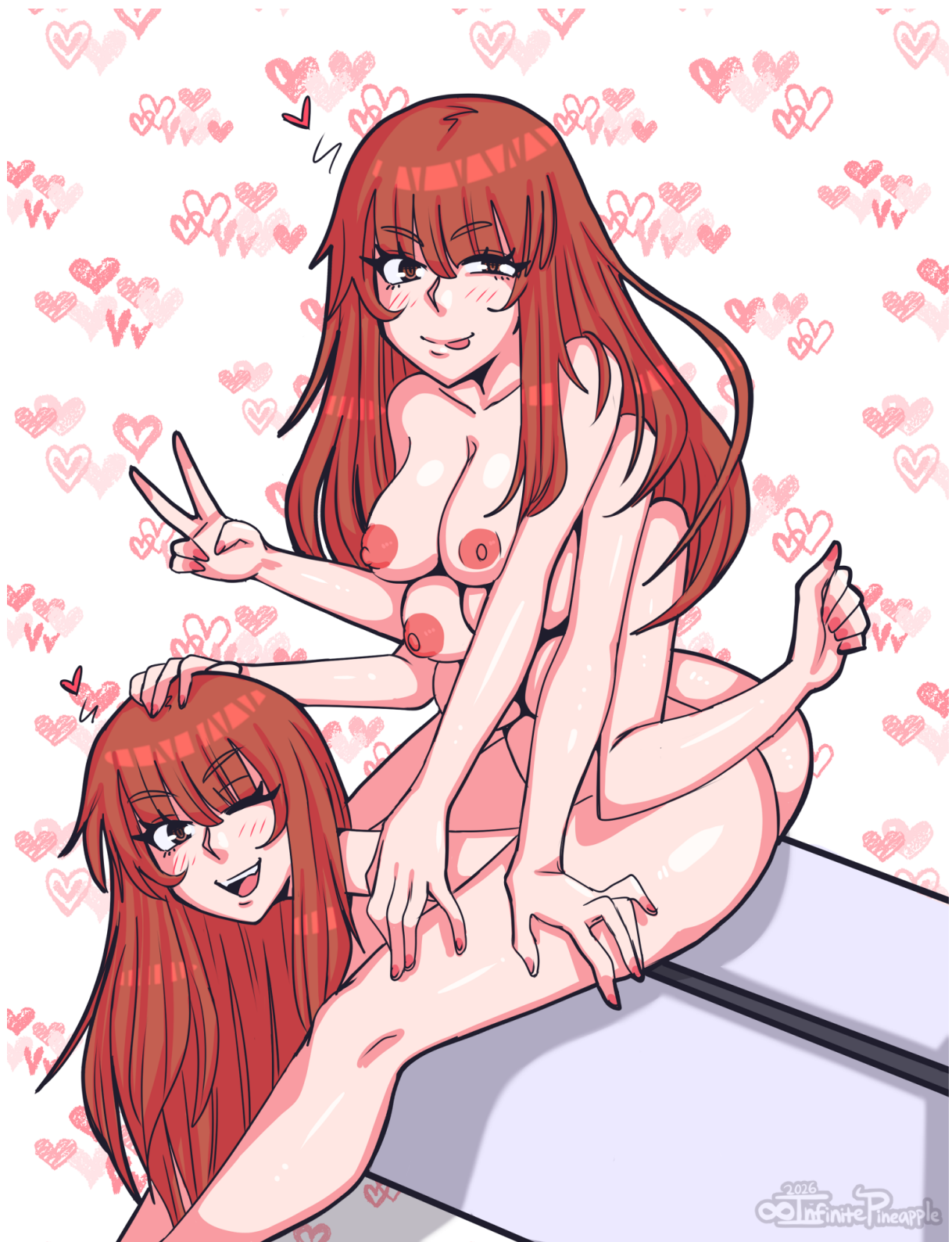
Antonella couldn’t help but laugh “You mean jump on you two and undress you?”

Sophie and Lucy almost dropped the camera, blushing as the answer caught them completely off guard.

Sophie cleared her throat “We meant the pose. Only within the context of the photo session.”

“Ah!” Antonella said, looking at herself with her tail before laughing. “Let’s see, then...”

She turned her tail, sat over it, and slipped it between her legs, striking a very daring pose as she smiled mischievously at the camera, showing pride and playful wickedness “Something like this?”



Click.

The sound of the camera captured the moment perfectly.

“Perfect!” the twins said at the same time, looking at the result on the camera.

“Wow, I want to edit this photo in particular,” Lucy said.

“A background full of hearts?” Sophie asked.

Lucy nodded “We could add sex toys arou—”

“Don’t you dare,” Antonella said.

Lucy pouted, then her eyes drifted down toward Antonella’s naked body as she immediately covered herself with her hands “Could you be any less obvious about staring in such an unprofessional way?”

“I’m just helping my imagination work better,” Lucy replied.

Sophie exchanged a look with Antonella, shaking her head at what Lucy had said.

Antonella looked up and gave up “How many photos are left? I’m starting to get hungry.”

“Just a couple more,” Sophie said.

“Can you lie down and point your butt toward us while lifting your hips?” Lucy asked firmly.

“Are you crazy?!” Antonella said, watching as both of them started laughing.

“Don’t be cruel, sis!” Sophie said while Lucy wiped a tear from the corner of her eye, picked up the camera, and captured Antonella exactly as she was, unposed and completely natural.

“What are we eating today?” Antonella asked, posing again on the bench.

“How about pizza?” Sophie said.

“But Anto isn’t allowed to get dressed,” Lucy added. “I’ll pay if she accepts the deal.”

“Hey, it’s my money too,” Sophie protested.

Antonella laughed. “Relax, I wasn’t going to listen to her anyway.”

The three of them laughed as they finished the photo session.