

“\$2,000 an hour?!!” Kooky gasped.

“Per *hour*?!!” Frannie questioned.

“Good God-ski!!” Mamulya exclaimed in her Russian accent.

Clearly, the daughters and their mother were impressed with the going fashion modeling rate for gorgeous twins (and our twins were most certainly gorgeous).

“And all expenses,” John Lodge reminded them.

John was Gargle.com’s Vice President of Acquisitions and Partnerships. He had worked with Bill and Joe from their earliest contact with Gargle, and had developed a respectful friendship with them. John was a smart businessman, and the boys were very good idea people. It was a lucrative relationship.

John had made a point of stopping at the twins’ farm before leaving Grand Rapids after the International round of The Extraordinary Tail contest. He sat at Mamulya’s kitchen table with the women and the young men. He looked genuinely relaxed and happy. And John was from New York, NY.

“You may get offers from other talent agencies,” John told the twins, “but I don’t think they’ll be better than ours. Gargle is a big player in the talent arena. We command the best fees for our models.”

“Would you want us to do adult stuff?” Kooky asked tentatively.

It was a legitimate question. Gargle.com was the unchallenged master of the adult entertainment industry. Well, maybe not unchallenged. Triumphant might be more accurate. Their credo was, ‘We stand by our friends and on our enemies’.