

Bribing Brianna

Crimson Rose

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Nervous as hell, worried her inexperience would cost her a much needed job, Brianna never the less walked up onto the front porch of the huge ranch-style house and knocked on the door. Hearing the sound of approaching footsteps, she turned and was just about to walk back off the porch when the door opened and a woman spoke.

“Can I help you Miss?”

“Um, I’m here for the job, but I really don’t have any experience with farms. It was silly of me to even think I’d get hired at a place like this.”

“A place like this?”

Turning to face the woman, Brianna’s eyes grew large and her jaw dropped open in a very unladylike manner when she saw the tall, green-eyed brunette standing there topless in a short skirt that did little to hide her shapely behind. “Um...you’re half naked!”

“So I am. Does that bother you?”

“Not...no, not really. I just wasn’t expecting it. Look, I really don’t want to waste anyone’s time so I should probably just go.”

“Do you need a job?”

“Yes but...”

“Are you willing to put in an honest day’s work?”

“Yes but...”

“Are you willing to listen to instructions and do the job you’re tasked to do?”

“Yes, but like I said I...”

“What’s your name?”

“Brianna, but most people call me Brie.”

“Pleasure to meet you Brianna. I’m Celeste Demarco and this is my farm. And if you’re willing to learn, I’m willing to give you a chance. The hours are six to six Monday through Thursday with Fridays and weekends off and the starting pay is fifty-eight thousand. Benefits include two weeks paid vacation after six months, all federal holidays and ten personal days off per year. Still not interested?”

“Fifty-eight...um, what exactly will my duties be?”

“For the first four months you will be learning the ropes so to speak. You will spend time doing every job save fixing the equipment. Once you’ve gotten the routine down and know how to do each job satisfactorily, you will be placed where you are needed. I like to call it a floating position and honestly, most of my workers love it because it gets them out of the boredom of doing the same job for twenty years. Also, I should add that there are personnel reviews every six months and if you do your job without too many screw-ups there are some substantial bonuses to be had.”

“How substantial?”

“The top employee gets a yearly bonus of twenty-five thousand dollars, second place gets fifteen thousand and third gets five thousand.”

“WOW! And, um, what exactly is it that you do here I never realized there was so much money in farming.”

“We do everything from growing crops to milking cows to breeding livestock and horses. You still look a little unsure. Why don’t I give you a tour and then you can make up your mind?”

“That’s okay. I think I’ve made up my mind. I’d be a damn fool to pass up such an opportunity as this. I just hope I’m able to keep up and last more than a week as I really, really need the job.”

“Can I ask why you’re so desperate for work?”

“I was laid off five months ago and have been unable to find anything coming even remotely close to enough to pay the bills without drowning in debt. My savings are depleted and I just got a letter from the bank threatening foreclosure if I don’t make a payment soon.”

“How much are you behind if you don’t mind me asking?”

“With the house or everything?”

“Everything.”

“About seven thousand dollars,” Brianna said, her face going red from the admission.

“How would you like to make a hefty sign-on bonus right now today?”

“How hefty and what would I have to do to earn it? I’m sorry if I sound greedy, but I really am that desperate.”

“It’s perfectly understandable. I require two things from you and I will cut you a check for ten grand.”

“T-TEN GRAND! Are you serious? That’ll get me out of debt right now!”

“I know. First, and you’ll learn this about me soon enough so I like to get it out of the way in the beginning, I am bisexual. That being said, the first thing I would like for you to do is strip down to your panties and remain that way until you leave.”

“R-Really? But what about the others?”

“What about them? They won’t do anything to you that you don’t want them to do and in case my near nakedness wasn’t proof enough, they are used to seeing beautiful, half-naked woman wondering around. Especially on a hot day like today.”

“And what’s the second thing?”

“I’ll tell you that only if you do the first.”

Thinking about it for all of ten seconds, Brianna pulled her blue tee shirt off over her head, bit her lower lip and unhooked her bra. Once it was off, she unbuttoned her pants and removed them as well. Her blush spreading, she looked around nervously, but the only eyes looking back were Celeste’s and a few horses grazing in the fields to her left.

“You really are an incredibly beautiful woman Brianna.”

“Thank you.”

“If you’ll follow me I’ll show you the second thing I would like to see you doing to earn your sign-on bonus.”

Staying close, Brianna followed Celeste into the house and her first assumption was sex. But when her new boss took her through the living room and into a large kitchen where three topless women were preparing a lunch of chili, she thought maybe she was going to have to do a bit of cooking.

“Ladies, this is the new farmhand Brianna. Brianna, this is Jenna,” she said motioning towards a busty brunette with pierced nipples. “Yvonne,” she motioned to a pale-skinned, raven-haired beauty with icy blue eyes “and Vicki,” she said pointing at a very petite blonde with a dragon tattoo that went from her left thigh, up her back and over her right shoulder.

“Nice to meet you,” Brianna said, shaking each of their hands.

“I will totally give you a grand right now if you give me your panties,” Yvonne said with a seductive smile that made Brianna’s heart thump even more in her chest.

“R-Really?”

“Hell yes.”

“One thing you’ll learn working here is the employees make a game of trying to bribe each other to do all manner of things. I allow it so long as it does not interfere with anyone’s work. That being said, a grand for a pair of panties is a pretty damn good deal if you ask me, but it’s your decision to make. All I ask is that if you refuse an offer you do with politely. There’s no need to raise a stink if you’re not interested in making a little extra on the side.

“Show me the money,” Brianna said, surprising even herself.

“Give me two minutes.” Stirring the pot of chili, Yvonne ran out of the kitchen, up to her bedroom and quickly dialed the combination to her personal safe. Counting out a thousand dollars, she returned to the kitchen and flashed the wad of cash. “Hand me your panties and the money is yours.”

Knowing it would leave her naked in front of a bunch of strangers, Brianna never the less hooked her thumbs in the waistband and pulled them down her toned legs. Chewing her lower lip now, she held them out. Grinning, Yvonne took them and then handed Brianna the wad of fifties and hundreds.

“Shit, now I don’t have anywhere to put the money,” Brianna said.

“I think I have a solution to that if you’re willing to make another two hundred bucks,” Vicki offered.

“And what would I have to do? I don’t have any more clothes to take off.”

“Are you willing to make two hundred bucks for a place to carry the money?”

“What do I have to do?”

“Let me give you a money clip.”

“That’s it?”

“That’s it.”

“Um, okay.”

“I’ll be right back.”

“There’s one more very important detail I should tell you about, Celeste said to her new hire. “You should always make sure you know exactly what’s expected from you in these dealings as once you make them the only way out is if you agree to pay the dealmaker three times the offered amount.”

“Now you tell me. So, what you’re saying is I’m stuck doing whatever she wants unless I pay her six hundred bucks to get out of it?”

“That is correct.”

Vicki was gone from the kitchen about five or six minutes before returning. Walking on front of Brianna, she raised her left hand and pinched the surprised woman’s right nipple. Raising her right hand, the needle swiftly penetrated on side of the tender flesh and out the other, leaving behind a barbell with a clip dangling from a d-ring.

“What in the actual fuck!?” Brianna gasped, looking down at her new piercing.

“What? Now you have a place to put your money,” Vicki smiled. I’ll give you another three hundred if you let me make it a matching set.”

Humiliated, but already making more money than she ever thought possible in such a short period of time, Brianna exhaled slowly. “Okay.” Vicki’s hands moved so quickly, Brianna wondered if she was even human as her right nipple was quickly pierced and she was handed five hundred dollars.