

# **Maid for Perversion**

**Crimson Rose**

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Leading her fellow maids down to their Master's dungeon, Ella could not help but laugh. "I commend you for subjecting yourself to incredible pain and suffering just to have me as your sex slave, Mistress, but there's a reason we all don't have the same tattoo as Carrie, or Gina's chastity piercings," she said to Michaela – the newest member of the harem. "While Master likes seeing such body modifications, he prefers his slaves to ask for them."

"Says the woman that just branded our asses on his command," Michaela replied.

"A rare lapse in judgement brought on by the excitement of gaining three beautiful new slaves in such a short period of time, Mistress. Unfortunately, since you agreed to Master's terms you'll still have to go through with it unless you want to quit and never step foot on his property again. Which, I might add, means severely limiting contact with your fiancé."

"I'm a woman of my word and like it or not I'll go through with it. As will you, slave."

"M-Me, Mistress?" Ella gasped, suddenly aware that now that she belonged to the two women walking behind her that she was no longer under the complete protection of their Master.

"That's right, slave. You'll be getting the exact same tattoo and piercings as your Mistress."

"Mistresses," her fiancé Alexis corrected. Seeing the looks on the faces now staring in her direction, she grinned. "What? Come on, I'm a masochist that gets off to pain, of course I'm going to subject myself to it whenever possible."

"You'll have to ask Master's permission, but I don't think that'll be an issue, Mistress," Ella said as they descended the stairs into the basement. "Especially now that he has your younger sister to breed in your stead. Speaking of which, how in the hell did you convince her and your fiancé to become sex slaves in just a few hours?"

"Honestly, I had no intentions of becoming a sex slave," Michaela answered. "I just dropped by to make sure Alexis wasn't being forced into anything and to see what really went on around here and, well, it just sort of happened. For the life of me I honestly don't know why I accepted Master's job offer, but now that I have I'll do my best to serve him."

"Good answer, Mistress."

"As for my sister," Alexis said "you'll have to ask her why she decided to go from visitor to sex slave because by the way she acted during our meeting when I told everyone she didn't seem all that thrilled by the idea. I will say this though, you were right, slave. Way more people accepted it and signed the necessary paperwork to visit than I ever imagined possible. Not that I expect daily visits or anything, but it's nice knowing they're willing to step out of their sexual comfort zone for me."

"Or maybe their sexual comfort zone is much broader than you ever imagined, Mistress, and they're simply using this as an excuse to let their true selves shine."

"Maybe."

Stopping in front of the dungeon door, Ella turned to face Michaela. "Now that you're Master's slave and employee you'll have to tell your family and friends as well, Mistress."

"I know," Michaela sighed. "I can assure you my meeting won't go as smoothly."

"You never know, Mistress." Pushing the door open, Ella led her Mistresses into the dungeon.

"Oh, I definitely know. My parents disowned me for over a year when I came out as pansexual and more than three when they learned I did gang bangs as a submissive. Pretty sure it'll be for life when they hear I'm a sex slave."

“I sincerely hope not, Mistress, but if they do then they’re pretty shitty parents. Not that they aren’t shitty for disowning you twice already, but you know what I mean.”

“All too well, slave. I’ve got some of the most amazing friends a person could ask for, but my family leaves a lot to be desired. Anyways, Master has a really nice dungeon,” Michaela said as she looked around the large open room.

“It works, but between you and me, with as many slaves as Master has it could be bigger. That being said, the piercings are going to hurt like hell and Master would prefer if they didn’t get screwed up so unless you think you can stand still through the pain I’ll need to restrain you.”

“Um, you should definitely restrain me then,” Alexis said. “No, seriously, there’s no way in hell I’m going to remain standing through that kind of pain, let alone stand still.”

“Same,” Michaela agreed. “Though I have a feeling it’s for vastly different reasons.”

“Then I’ll strap you both to Saint Andrews so that Master may work without worrying about you moving around too much.”

“Um, That’ll restrain our arms and legs, but not really our mid-section,” Alexis said as the three of them walked over to one of the large metal X’s bolted to the concrete block wall.

“Normally true, but as you can see, Master has made some improvements to the design,” Ella said, pointing out a wider center section with it’s own set of straps that went around the waist, hips and upper thighs. “And the d-rings in the wall allow for more straps to be placed at virtually any point up and down the torso. Trust me, once you’re strapped in you won’t be moving more than a few millimeters.” It was then the dungeon door opened and their Master was followed in by Zoe – his newest and at just eighteen years old youngest, sex slave. “Master, I would also like the same tattoo and piercings as my new Mistress.”

“Really?” Tomas asked with raised brow towards the woman that had adamantly refused any and all suggestions of body modification in the past. “Not that I’m complaining, but what changed your mind, slave?”

“Mistress Michaela commanded it, Master.”

“I see.”

“I would also like the same, Master,” Alexis said.

“That doesn’t surprise me.”

“I don’t want to be left out, Master, so if they’re all getting it count me in,” Zoe said with obvious nervousness.

“I guess while the four of you are healing I’ll have to spend the next few months breeding some of my other slaves,” Tomas said.

“I’m sorry to put you out, Master,” Zoe said. “If it means putting you out I won’t get them.”

“You asked and I’ll give,” Tomas replied. “Besides, at least this way I can be sure you can’t have sex with other men until you’re pregnant by me.”

“Um, how so Master?”

“Because you’ll be in far too much pain to have sex with anyone and when you’re healed enough to even think about it I’ll keep you ringed nice and tight to prevent it.”

“Ringed? Master?”

“He means he’ll place rings through the sets of tunnels so that we cannot have sex,” Ella explained as she began strapping Michaela to the Saint Andrews. “The rings Master uses have little eyelets in the front for a barbell to run through which can then be locked in place making it impossible to remove without the key or breaking the lock.”

“Oh! That sounds as exciting as it is scary,” Zoe replied. “So, I know I just lost my virginity, thank you for that Master, but I’m not new to the internet or the concept of bdsm. Will you be making us have sex with lots of other men, Master?”

“Make is such a negative word when it comes to sex,” Tomas said. “As a sex slave I don’t have to make you do anything. You should be ready and willing to perform any and all acts of a sexual nature at all times. Nothing is off limits here.”

“Nothing, Master?”

“Nothing, slave.”

“What about illegal things like bestiality, Master?” Zoe asked.

“With the exception of you, Alexis and Michaela, every woman here has had sex with animals dozens, and in many cases hundreds of times and while I do not have pets of my own, well, non-human pets that is, many of the slaves living around the property do and they all have sex with them.”

“I see. So, if I were to visit one I could get fucked by their dog right now, Master?”

“You’ll have several hours before I get around to tattooing and piercing you so if that’s what you desire then yes.”

“I don’t desire it, Master, but my understanding is that you do so if you command it I’ll do it.”

“I prefer to be there to watch your first time.”

“Yes Master. What about incest?” Zoe asked, staring into her surprised older sister’s eye. “Is that too taboo for you? Too illegal?”

“Like I said, nothing is off limits here, slave, but I will never command you to have sex with your sister or any other family member that may visit.”

“But you won’t stop us either?”

“I will not.”

“It’s true,” Ella said as she buckled a leather strap around Michaela’s upper left thigh as close to her crotch as possible. “I probably shouldn’t be telling you this, but if it’ll ease your conscience I’ve had sex with both parents as well as three brothers and my sister, while not Master’s slave, was impregnated by him last year. And several other members of staff have committed incest as well.”

Holy shit! Really?” Alexis exclaimed. “Aren’t you afraid someone will...” out of nowhere, her sister was kneeling at her feet. “Z-Zoe? What are you...Uuhhnnn!” she moaned as the tip of her sister’s tongue flicked over her hooded clit. “Jesus Christ! Have you lost your mind?”

“I told you I wanted to have sex with you and you told me you’d let me. Was that a lie?” And with that Zoe leaned in and sucked her sister’s meaty inner labia into her mouth and nibbled at them playfully.

“Fucking hell! I thought you were a virgin? Where did you learn to eat pully like this?”

“Chloe,” Zoe said, referring to her best friend.

“Um, you’re not a virgin if you’ve had sex,” Alexis said as she placed a hand on the back of her sister’s head to pull her in closer.

“I’m a virgin if I’ve never been penetrated,” Zoe replied. “And Master is the first person to ever penetrate me. I’ve never even used fingers, toys or anything else that might fit in there. Now shut up and let me pleasure you.”

“Um, actually, I’m going to need you to stop so that I can restrain her,” Ella said. “Don’t worry, you can eat her out when I’m finished.”

“I’m going to do way more than just eat her out,” Zoe said as her lips curled into a sinister grin. Remembering what her sister said about easily being able to take a fist, she scrunched the fingers of her right hand together and then pushed them into Alexis’ pussy – not stopping until she reached the cervix.

“Ooohhhh fuck!” Alexis purred. Knees going weak, she hit the floor in orgasm. Looking from her sister to Ella, she moaned. “I believe you when you say you’ve had sex with family, but as proof you’ll invite your parents and brothers over for a gang bang, slave.”

“Yes Mistress. Would you like a hand getting to your feet?”

“I guess I should probably take my hand out of you now,” Zoe giggled. “Sorry about that. I just remembered you telling everyone how you could take a fist as easily as a finger and had to see it for myself.”

“Never apologize,” Alexis purred as she sat up. “Master’s rules are very clear. We are all free for use by anyone working or living here and you definitely live and work here so I am yours to use however you see fit.”

“God, that’s so fucking hot!” Zoe said as she slowly pulled her hand from her sister’s pussy. “Master, are you seriously okay with incest or are you going to use this as some form of blackmail if we ever decide to leave you?”

“I’d be a liar if I said I wasn’t completely for it,” Tomas answered. “After all, I’ve been having sex with various family members for nearly thirty years now and have fathered eleven children through incest including seven with my oldest daughter Carrie.”

It took a long moment for her Master’s words to dink in, but when they did Alexis’ eyes went wide. “Oh my god! Carrie? As in the same Carrie that works for you? The same Carrie we’re being tattooed like, Master?”

“One and the same. And now you know my deepest, darkest secret and why I would never use such activities as blackmail.”

“I really appreciate your honesty, Master, but that means you lied when you told me nothing illegal happens here. Not that I care about consenting illegal activities that don’t hurt anyone, Master, but a lie is a lie and according to the rules anyone caught in a lie is to be disciplined. And before you say anything to the effect that you’re the Master and those rules don’t apply to you, I made sure to read every line of the rules and nowhere does it preclude yourself,” Alexis said as her right ankle was cuffed to the leg of the X. “The question is, are you going to play by the rules or change them to suit yourself?”

“Jesus, Alexis!” Ella gasped. “Who are you to question Master like that?”

“That’s *Mistress* Alexis, slave. And…”

“It’s okay, Ella, she’s right. Even if I did it for a good reason I still lied. She’s also right that I am not exempt from obeying my own rules. Otherwise what’s the point in having them in the first place? The discipline for the first lie is ten swats of the cane and since you’re the one that called me out you’ll be the one to administer them,” Tomas said, looking straight into Alexis’ eyes.

“Yes Master. And thank you for being man enough to accept when you’re wrong. That goes a long way in my book. As for you,” Alexis said, shifting her attention to the kneeling Ella. “You failed to call me Mistress with your last comment so you too will receive ten swats of the cane.”

“Um, how are you going to cane me when my ass has been branded, Mistress?” Ella asked as if she had found a loophole to get out of being punished.

“I never said they would be on your ass, slave.”