

Maid for Submission

Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

Brenton Hills was one of the wealthiest neighborhoods in the state so when Alexis got a call from a potential client seeking her maid services, she happily accepted an interview. Arriving at a sprawling mansion easily worth ten million dollars, she got out of her car, smoothed out the navy-blue form-fitting skirt suit she decided to wear for the occasion and then walked up to a set of stained-glass French doors. Giving the one on the right three knocks, she waited. But not for long. She heard the click-clacking of heels on hardwood floors. The door was pulled open and she found herself face-to-face with a gorgeous olive-skinned woman with striking green eyes and braided black hair that hung to her narrow waist. But what drew Alexis' attention was the woman's attire. White leather collar around the neck. Matching cuffs around each wrist. The latex dress with semi-sheer top that she wore was black with white accents giving it the appearance of a maid's uniform. And to top it all off a pair of latex thigh-high boots in black with white accents.

"Good morning," the woman said in cheerful greeting. "How may I help you?"

"Um, my name is Alexis Hargrove and I've got an appointment with Mr. Reynolds."

"You're applying for the maid position, right?"

"Yes Ma'am."

"Please, come in."

"Thank you," Alexis said with polite nervousness. The inside of the house was every bit as luxurious as the outside with curved staircases leading to a second-floor balcony, a chandelier that cost more than she would probably make in ten years and very expensive artwork hanging on several walls.

"Unfortunately, Mr. Reynolds had to step out to handle an emergency but he has given me full authority to do the interview, make an offer and hire you should you accept. I'm Ella by the way and I really hope you accept the position as we can really use the help."

"How many maids does it take to clean this place?"

"Mr. Reynolds tries to keep twelve maids on staff at all times and he had that until three of them went on maternity leave and decided to pursue other ventures."

So, I've got to ask..." as the words were coming out of her mouth, Alexis saw two women enter from a room on the right. One was a very petite brunette with an obvious baby bump and the other a much taller blonde who also appeared to be pregnant. Both here dressed exactly like Ella. "Nevermind."

"Please, feel free to ask anything that's on your mind and I'll answer to the best of my ability."

"I was going to ask if that's what all of Mr. Reynolds' maids wore but I see the answer is yes." As she watched the other two women continue through the large open living room, Alexis saw that the lower half of the back of the dress was completely open leaving their butts on full display. Or at least they would have if they were not wearing latex boyshort style panties. "Um, I couldn't help but notice..."

"The collar and cuffs?" Ella cut in. "Or the back of the dress?"

"Yes."

"You signed the NDA before the interview right?"

"I did."

“Great, then I can tell you that Mr. Reynolds has very particular tastes including seeing his staff in latex and leather. As for the dress, it’s what is called a spanking dress as the open skirt makes it very easy to administer swats to the backside.”

“I see. And if I accept the job here I’ll have to wear that?”

“Yes Ma’am. I’ll also warn you; the panties aren’t what they seem to be. I mean, they’re latex panties, but every pair Mr. Reynolds’ gives you as part of the uniform have two plugs build into them.”

“Jesus!”

“I know it’s a lot, but they’re actually quite comfortable and the plugs aren’t terribly big so wearing them all day isn’t really an issue. So, if the uniform hasn’t scared you away shall we talk business?”

“Um, to be completely honest I’m quite terrified of that uniform.”

“Understandable. But before you go may I tell you Mr. Reynold’s offer?”

“I don’t think any amount of money is going to get me into one of those things, but I came all this way so the least I can do is hear what he’s offering.”

“Very well. First, the position is for a live-in maid. Top earners in the field typically earn in the los sixties. Mr. Reynolds starts his maids off at one-fifty with a guaranteed ten percent increase for every year of employment that can go as high as twenty percent based on performance. You also get two weeks of paid sick leave, one week of vacation after six months and then an additional week on your anniversary up to a maximum of eight weeks. He also pays for up to three months of maternity leave.”

“About that. You said three maids were out on maternity leave and I couldn’t help but notice those other two that just walked through were pregnant. Is that something I should be concerned with?”

“That all depends, do you still want to leave or are you interested in hearing more about the job?”

“I’d like to hear everything please.”

“What are your measurements including height and weight?”

“Excuse me?”

“Your measurements. For your uniform.”

“Um, I said I’d listen to what you have to say, not that I accept the job.”

“I know, but wearing the uniform while I tell you the rest of the offer will give you a better sense of what you’re getting yourself into. So, what are your measurements?”

“I’m five feet eight inches, a hundred and thirty-four pounds and my measurements are 36D-25-37.”

“Very nice. Go ahead and take your clothes off and I’ll get you in uniform.”

“You want me to strip right here in front of you?”

“If you can do that then this is definitely the job for you. And if not, well, at least you know your limits. But before you refuse and leave, let me sweeten the deal. Accept the job or not, if you strip naked and follow me to the supply closet to get a uniform and you wear it for the remainder of the interview I’ll pay you two thousand dollars cash.”

“H-How big are the plugs?”

“Seven inches long, two inches thick.”

“Jesus! And you wear them all day?”

“Absolutely. The alternative is no panties at all. So, do we have a deal? Two grand plus a uniform for a nice conversation?”

"I'd like to see the money first."

"Sure. Tell you what, strip naked and follow me and we'll detour to my room to get the money. I'll even give you half now and the rest at the end of the interview. Deal?"

In the five years since becoming a maid, Alexis has been hit on and asked to do everything from going topless and wearing skimpy uniforms, to pleasuring herself and the clients and while she made non-sexual deals with certain clients for the right amount of money, this was the first time she was seriously considering selling herself into submission. "I can't believe I'm actually saying this, but... deal." *If I can do this then maybe she's right. Maybe I can be a submissive maid. Still don't like the idea of being knocked up by a random guy I just met, but then that's what birth control is for,* she thought as she unbuttoned her suit jacket.

"Then please take your clothes off." With intense interest, Ella watched as a very nervous Alexis slowly removed one garment after another. Suit jacket. Heels. Stockings. Blouse. Skirt. "I hope you're not offended, but you're stunning."

"T-Thank you."

"You're going to hear a lot of crude talk around here so I hope you've got thick skin. And I'll be the first to ask because I just have to know, are you lactating?"

"No," Alexis answered as her bra hit the floor. "I've never been pregnant."

"Well, I can see they're natural. That's good because if there's anything Mr. Reynolds hates it's fake breasts. The nipple rings are a definite plus. As is being smooth down there."

"I've got to ask, did Mr. Reynolds impregnate all the maids?"

"He did."

"And is he going to want to have sex with me? I couldn't help but notice the collar and cuffs. A-Are you... are you his..."

"Submissive breeding cows willing to obey any command he issues without hesitation or complaint whether we like it or not? Yes, yes we are."

"And that's what I'll become if I work here?"

"Believe me, I know it sounds insane, but Mr. Reynolds... no, I'm going to call him what he deserves to be called. "Master. Master trains every member of his staff and should you accept the position you'll be no different. You'll be trained three days a week during your first year of employment, two days a week during your second year and one day a week during the third. Of course, Master will require your services more often than that because you're the new woman, but you won't be the only one fulfilling his desires."

"I now understand the need for an NDA just to do an interview. So, how far to your bedroom?"

"Follow me. Because I like that you stripped naked without much resistance I'm going to make you another offer. I'll make it three thousand dollars if, instead of walking next to me, you crawl on all fours."

Three thousand dollars was three thousand dollars. Alexis did not even think about it. One second she was staring the woman in the eyes and the next she was on all fours."

"Damn, that's hot! Follow me, babe. "How would you like to make it five thousand?"

"No offense, but do you actually have that kind of money just lying around?"

"None taken and yes."

"And what would I have to do for five grand?"

Without saying a word, Ella smiled, pulled her dress up over her hips and then pulled her panties down revealing they did, in fact, have plugs built into them. "I'd like you to drink."