

Fantasy Maid

Alexis Alexandra

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)
[Chapter 2](#)
[Chapter 3](#)
[Chapter 4](#)
[Chapter 5](#)
[Chapter 6](#)
[Chapter 7](#)
[Chapter 8](#)
[Chapter 9](#)
[Chapter 10](#)
[Chapter 11](#)

“Fantasy Maids, this is Madison, how may I serve you today?” the maid services receptionist answered the phone.

“Hi, I’m looking to hire a fulltime maid if possible.”

“I’m sure we can meet your needs. May I have your name?”

“I’m Kayla Austin.”

“Do you mind if I call you Kayla or do you prefer Miss Austin?”

“Kayla is fine.”

“Thank you, Kayla. Okay, when you say fulltime how many hours a week will you need a maid for?”

“My wife Paige and I have a fairly large house so we would need a maid for five hours a day Monday to Thursday and ten hours a day on Friday and Saturday.”

“That is a lot. Are you looking for a topless or nude maid?”

“Definitely nude and someone that doesn’t just mind taking orders, but revels in being commanded if you catch my meaning.”

“I’m pretty sure I understand what you’re looking for and have a few maids that fit the bill, but their services aren’t cheap. If I’m correct in what you’re looking for they’ll cost five hundred per hour and come with their own personal security detail that are required to accompany them everywhere in the house.”

“Five hundred, no orders disobeyed?”

“No orders disobeyed? If you’re looking for someone that compliant we do have one maid but she’s a thousand an hour and will do obey every order to the letter.”

“Sounds perfect! Can she start today?”

“Absolutely, but before we send her out I’ll need to get some details from you including payment information. We do require two weeks’ payment up front which will be refunded should things not work out. You’re looking for a maid for forty hours a week so that’ll be an eighty-thousand dollars retainer.”

“Not a problem, but for that amount up front we would like to see whom we’ll be hiring first if that’s possible.”

“Absolutely. Give me a moment and I’ll send you a link to her profile where you can see several safe for work pictures of our finest maid, Bianca Cummings.”

“You understand what I’m looking for, right?”

“Absolutely, and I’m confident Bianca will exceed your every expectation. She is, without a doubt, the most open-minded maid on staff and is desperately craving someone to give her the training she so desperately desires. And at forty hours a week I think you just might be the one she’s been looking for.”

“I hope so. But just to be perfectly clear, my wife and I are looking for a woman we can train as the kinkiest of submissives. Can you guarantee Bianca meets that one requirement?”

“I’m confident you and your wife can very easily train her as a sex slave if that’s what you desire,” Madison said as she sent the link to the caller’s phone. “Link sent. Take a look at her profile and if you find her desirable we can proceed to setting up your account which will entail passing background checks.”

“My wife and I are both policewomen so that’s not going to be an issue at all.”

“I mean no offense, but how are you able to afford such a high-priced maid on a police salary?”

“I’m sure you already know the answer to that.”

“So, you’re one of *those*, Austins then?” Madison replied, referring to one of the wealthiest tech families in all of Emerald City with a fortune in the high eleven digits.

“I am. So money is no object. Also, thank you for confirming you’re sending her here to not only clean our home, but to be trained as our submissive as well,” Kayla said as she opened the link. “I’ll put the phone on speaker so we can continue talking as I check out Bianca’s profile,” she added as she stared at a picture of a stunning busty young woman with long, light brown hair and piercing green eyes wearing the skimpiest of maid outfits. Age: 24. Height: 5’7”. Weight” 125lbs. Measurements: 36D-25-37. “She’s definitely gorgeous. And my wife and I are breast women so hers are a plus.”

“It doesn’t say this in her profile, but she’s lactating so if you’re into that she’s a steady supply of milk.”

“Does she have children?”

“No. She induced for a former client and loved it so much she’s been producing for the last three years.”

“So, she has previous training?”

“Not exactly, no. Like most of our maids she has performed scenes for various clients, but only an hour here and there so nothing on the scale you’re looking to train her.”

“Good to know. I’d like to go ahead and pay for a full year at forty... wait, I see here she offers live-in services. Having her available around the clock is definitely preferable so I’ll go with that.”

“A year of Bianca’s live-in services with discounts and including her security detail will come to six-point-five million dollars.”

“Not a problem. But if she disobeys even a single command I’ll return her for a refund.”

“And she’ll be appropriately disciplined for disappointing you. That being said, let’s go ahead and get you in the system and we’ll have her sent out in just a few hours.”

“I’m looking forward to meeting her in person.”

“I’m sure she’ll exceed your every expectation.”

“I’m sure she will, but what about her security detail?”

“Security is there for the sole purpose of ensuring our employee remains safe at all times and you’ll be required to house her for the duration of the contract.”

“Will it be a man or woman and are they submissive too?”

“Our maids pick their own security so I can’t say what gender they’ll be, and as far as submissiveness goes that’s something you’ll have to discuss with them as they don’t work for us directly.”

“I see. I’m not sure my wife and I will be comfortable housing a strange man so is it possible for you to strongly encourage her to bring a female security detail?”

“I’m afraid that goes against our employee contract so you’ll have to discuss it with her once she arrives. If she changes her mind, then great. But if she doesn’t you’ll be required to house her security detail for the duration of the contract and refusing is not grounds for a refund. That being said, do you wish to continue with the application process?”

“I don’t like it, but if she brings a man we’ll just have to accept it.”

“Great! Then let’s proceed so you may get that house of yours cleaned as quickly as possible. We’ll begin with your information and then I’ll need your wife’s information as well. What is your full name?”

“Kayla Marie Austin.”

“That is such a beautiful name.”

“Thank you.”

“Date of birth?”

“November twenty, nineteen-ninety-six.”

“Height?”

“Five-five.”

“Weight?”

“One-twenty-five.”

“Hair and eye color?”

“Red and green. And since I have a feeling I know what you’re going to ask next, thirty-six-see, twenty-four, thirty-six.”

“Thank you. Now for the part you may or may not like but is non-negotiable. Due to the nature of our services and to ensure we can track you down should things go wrong we require head and body shots of everyone living in the house where one of our maids are working. The body shots do not have to be fully nude, but we must be able to see any and all identifying marks including piercings, tattoos, and any other forms of body modification. To that end, can you and your wife do a video call with me so that I can take the pictures?”

“We can, but before we do what assurances do we have that you won’t use the pics to blackmail us?”

“We’re not in the business of blackmail as doing so is a sure path to career suicide. The pictures will remain on a secure server for the duration of your contract with us and then permanently deleted. And as I said they’re non-negotiable.”

“I don’t like it, but we’ll do it. Give me a minute to get my wife and to the computer.”

“Of course.”

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Five minutes later Kayla and her wife Paige were in their home office wearing nothing but lacy bra and panties while video calling with Madison. Eyeing the pretty raven-haired beauty wearing a skimpy French maid dress that left very little to the imagination, both women were having the same perverse thoughts. “How much to hire you for a year?” Paige asked.

“The same as Bianca, but unlike her I only take contracts with those wishing to be dominated.”

“Kayla and I are both switches,” Paige offered. “And we really, really like your look.”

“Do you want to hire me to train you?”

“We’ve spent the last decade as well-trained sex slaves, so we don’t require further training, but we do love serving a beautiful and perverse Mistress,” Kayla replied.

“Then hire me and we’ll spend the next year exploring just how obedient the two of you are.”

“Yes Mistress,” Paige immediately replied. “We’ll hire both of you for a year, but while you may use us, we have sole discretion on how Bianca is trained.”

“Agreed.”

“As much as I want to be her plaything, I think we should stick to hiring Bianca for now and seeing how that goes before hiring anyone else,” Kayla said to her wife and Madison’s disappointment.”

“As you command, my love,” Paige replied. “Sorry, but my owner has spoken.”

“No worries. If you ever change your mind I’ll be here,” Madison said. “Okay, let’s get your pictures taken and then we’ll move onto the rest of the application process.”

“And you really need to see every single identifying mark?” Paige asked while giving her wife a sideways glance.

“We do.”

“Um, even if they’re in or on our private parts?”

“Everything.”

Reaching back, Paige unhooked and then removed her lacy purple and black bra. Letting it drop to the floor revealing perky breasts capped with puffy pierced nipples. Standing, she paused a moment and then pulled her matching gaffs down.

“Holy hell you’ve got a big cock!” Madison exclaimed as she took in the trans-woman’s large dick. “Fuck, that’s hot!” she added after Paige lifted to show eight barbells spelling out OWNED PROPERTY lining the underside. I apologize for being so forward, but damn! I suddenly envy Bianca.”

“Thanks. Have you seen enough?”

“Not even close, but we’ll continue anyway. I’ll need to take pics of you both from all sides and angles and then get you in the system. That being said, are you a trans-woman as well?” Madison asked a grinning Kayla.

Removing her bra, showing that she too had pierced nipples, Kayla got to her feet and revealed the swell of her pregnant belly for the first time. “I’m a cis woman,” she said as she slowly tugged her panties down and off to reveal plugs lining her outer labia spelling out OWNED on the right one and SLAVE on the left.

“Sweet Jesus that’s hot!” Madison exclaimed. “I take it you own each other?”

“We do,” Kayla answered. “Out of curiosity, how many maids do you have on staff?”

“We currently employ sixty-three maids.”

“Good to know. We may hire a few for parties over the next year.”

“You can call me directly and I’ll set up whatever you desire. Now, let’s get those pics taken before I ask to see you screwing each other silly.”

“Promise to come over for a lesson and I’ll fuck her right here and now,” Paige offered. “You give us one hour and we’ll give you the same.”

“I’m not submissive. Well, not anymore anyway.”

“But you were submissive at one point in your life, right?”

“I spent four years submitting to a former boyfriend so I have some experience.”

“No pressure, but if you want to see us having sex or possibly use us in the future then you’ll have to give in kind.”

“That’s both understandable and fair, and I promise to give it serious thought but right now I’ll have to politely decline.”

“No worries,” Kayla replied.