

Chapter 1

I scanned the DVD front cover one last time.

Maid For You

Turn your dream girl into your dream maid! A popular two-part series.

The last part caught my eye.

Popular, huh?

There was a picture of an attractive dark-haired girl as the front cover. She was wearing a maid's uniform and kneeling on the ground, her eyes eerily blank and drool seeping down her lips.

I continued reading.

Part 1: Etiquette and submission

Part 2: Complete control

I just hoped this works.

Arianna needed to help with the chores, and the idea of her finally taking over the hard work had been irresistible.

But DVDs were outdated, and I wasn't sold on the entire gimmick yet.

Setting the DVD down, I looked inside the big box it came with and took out the maid's uniform.

It was a proper French Maid set, not one of those sexy cosplays. Short-sleeved black dress, a frilly white apron, and a matching white bonnet—all in Ari's size.

And it was very well made. I ran my hand across the soft fabric, imagining Ari wearing it.

The realization was setting in.

Had I just gotten scammed?

I had paid top dollar for some DVDs and a high-quality maid uniform.

But the reviews online had been extremely convincing, even showing before and after photos of attractive girls transforming into perfect maids.

All the girls were posed in exactly the same way as the DVD cover. Kneeling on the ground and drooling from their mouths.

But in the end, what had me ordering the set was another dumb gimmick.

They had a feature where if I uploaded my sister's photos, they would generate a picture of her in a maid's uniform.

She looked fucking amazing in it, and I clicked 'Buy now' before I could think twice.

Had I made a mistake?

I sighed. It didn't matter anymore. The money was gone, and all I could do was resign myself to my rash financial decision.

Setting the maid's uniform away, I went outside to find my spoiled little sister.

Ari was on the living room couch.

Netflix was playing in front of her, but my sister was busy with her phone. I bet she didn't even know what show was on.

When I neared her, she didn't look up. "The dishes need washing."

"I'll do it later."

"Now, Max." She finally glanced up to glare at me. "A couple of my friends are coming over tonight and I don't want dirty dishes in the sink."

I sighed. What annoyed me wasn't the fact that I had to do everything around the house for my spoiled little sister.

It was her stupid friends. She wasn't actually allowed to have people over, but Ari never took our parent's rules seriously.

My sister hung out with the 'group.' Annoying college brats who thought they were too hot for everyone else.

And that included me. Apparently, I was 'nerdy'.

But I should have expected it. Ari was too pretty for her own good. In high school, she had a never ending flood of attention, and that just escalated in college.

I sighed. "I'm a little tired. Can you please clean up after yourself?"

She was already back on her phone. "You're the big brother. You do it."

I knew there was no arguing with her. Even Dad couldn't get through to his princess, so I admitted defeat.

I trudged towards the kitchen and spent minutes washing up the half-eaten sushi rolls she threw to the sink.

When I returned to the living room, Ari was in the exact same position, lazing on the couch and typing away.

I didn't waste more time. I went to the TV, switched the channels, and opened the DVD player that we thankfully still kept.

"What the fuck are you doing?" The brat complained from behind me. "I was watching that!"

I slipped in 'Part 1: Etiquette'.

"I ordered a new movie we could watch together."

"Fuck that. Put my show back on!"

I ignored her request and grabbed the remote from the coffee table.

“Max!” Ari was sitting up on the sofa and glaring at me. “You’re a dumbass! Put my show back on!”

Many years of dealing with Ari had made me almost immune to her crap.

“Just watch for a minute,” I told her. “Please.”

“Fuck...” She spat the last word out with more venom than anticipated. “That!”

The TV came to life. But instead of scenes, the screen just showed... colorful swirling patterns. No audio.

“What the fuck is this?” Ari frowned. “Max, are you a—”

Her phone dropped to her lap.

“Ari?” I stared at my sister and her blank expression . I have never seen her like that.
“A-Ari?”

No response. She just kept her eyes on the hypnotic patterns playing on the screen.

Was my sister getting... hypnotized?

I walked closer to her and snapped my fingers. “Ari, are you there?”

Nothing. She wasn’t even blinking, her eyes entranced by the swirling patterns in front of her.

“Ari?” I tried again. “Hello?”

Silence.

As I looked on, studying my little sister, I had to admit she was very pretty. Too pretty for her own good.

She had received all the genetics from our mother, while the only thing I inherited from Mom were her blue eyes.

I didn’t know long I stood there, just watching my entranced sister.

But it was long enough for Ari to start drooling, saliva leaking down the right edge of her lips, seeping down her chin and dripping to her chest.

Fuck, it was hot.

More saliva started dripping down, so I had to fetch a box of tissue and wipe Ari clean, careful not to temper with her view of the screen.

Thirty minutes passed. An hour flew by.

Ari was like a statue, slumped against the couch, never moving, never even blinking much. Tears started to run down her pretty face.

How long was each DVD? I grabbed the DVD box, reading the back contents.

Part 1: Etiquette and submission

In this elaborate lesson, your maid will learn what it means to be a perfect slave.

That means love for her Master (You), her undying devotion, and all the proper mannerisms needed to be a perfect servant.

Warning: Effects are permanent

All of it sounded like a fantasy.

Shuddering, I set the DVD down. I wasn't lying to Ari when I said I was tired. Even though it was mid afternoon, I was beat, and so I afforded myself a rest, closing my eyes and...

Ding Dong.

I jolted up, frowning when I saw the room had considerably dimmed.

How long was I asleep for?

Ding Dong.

Ari was still in the exact same position I had last seen her, her face was covered in tears, her neck and chest soaked in saliva.

And the TV was still playing, seemingly in a never-ending loop of patterns and light.

Ding Dong.

Ding Dong.

Groaning, I got off the couch and headed towards the front door. I already knew who it was from the chatter outside.

Opening the door a crack, I peeked out.

“—definitely has a crush on me.”

“Hey...” I said, staring at Ari’s girlfriends.

Sabrina and Audrey. Both hot, especially Sabrina.

I had a crush on her, probably because she treats me the best out of their friend group.

“Hey,” Sabrina returned my awkward smile. “We’re here for Ari?”

“Oh...” I took a quick glance behind me, at my drooling sister still slumped on the couch. “Ari’s... busy.”

“Come on, Max,” Audrey sighed. She stepped forward and tried to push open the door, but I had my whole weight behind it. “Let us in!”

“Ari’s busy,” I repeated, fully aware of how shitty my excuse was. But I had completely forgotten they were coming.

“Are you sure?” Sabrina said, taking out her phone.

“Ari!” Audrey shouted. “Your nerdy brother is not letting us in!”

A moment later, ringing sounded behind me.

“Ari!” Audrey kept shouting. “What’s happening in there?”

“Max...” Sabrina’s voice had my attention back to my sister’s friends. “Let us in. We’re just going to hang out with Ari.”

“I’m sorry.” I gave them an apologetic smile. “Come again tomorrow.”

I shut the door, locked it, then walked around the room to close all the curtains.

My sister’s phone didn’t stop ringing. They must have called her ten times before they finally gave up.

“You’re finally awake!”

I groaned, squinting from the harsh lights.

Was it already the morning?

“Wakey, wakey!”

I recognized the voice, but there was no way Ari was actually saying those words.

Blinking, my vision slowly cleared.

It was definitely Ari.

But it couldn’t be. Because she had a smile on her face, radiant and loving.

I blinked again. Was my sister wearing...

Oh, fuck.

She had the maid’s uniform on.

“A-Ari?” I rubbed my eyes, but it wasn’t a hallucination. My sister was still in front of me, dressed in that sexy black and white. “Is that you?”

She giggled, a high-pitched innocent sound that had my cock throbbing in agony.

“Of course it’s me, silly.”

She looked so fucking hot in that uniform.

After placing my order, I had inputted all her measurements on the website, so the outfit fitted her perfectly.

It clung to her body, showing off her lean curves.

Fuck. Me.

She smiled again. “Your breakfast is on the dining table. Or would you prefer to have it here?”

“B-Breakfast?”

“Mmm hmm.” She nodded. “I don’t know how to cook yet, so I YouTube’d fried eggs and sausages. I hope that’s alright.”

I stood up, not being able to take my eyes off my sexy sister. I was always aware Ari was attractive, but I never once thought of my little sister in a sexual manner.

We headed towards the kitchen, and I was hyperaware of Ari so close behind.

Was she wearing... perfume?

She smelled incredible.

When I saw breakfast on the table, I had to pinch myself to double check I wasn’t in a dream and this was all real.

“Please, sit.” Ari strode forward and pulled back the chair for me, like a waiter would.

When I just stared at her, she offered me another one of those heart-melting smiles.

“Sit, Master.”

Master.

I had to hear that again.

“S-Sorry.” I was stumbling over my words so badly. “Could... C-Could you say that again?”

She blinked, her smile disappearing. “Say what, Master?”

“That...” I rasped. I was so hard, I could cum right then and there.

“You mean...” Ari looked so cute when confused. “Master?”

“Yes...” I walked up to her, placed my hands on her shoulders. “I can’t believe it worked.”

“What worked, Master?”

“Nothing.” I couldn’t contain my laughter, and I bursted out like a madman. “It’s nothing. This is perfect, Ari. Just fucking perfect.”

“I...” She pursed her lips, not sure how to respond to me. “I’m happy that you’re happy.”

“Of course you are.” I nodded to the chair opposite me. “Sit down with me.”

I have never seen my little sister this obedient. She just nodded and circled around the table, only sitting down when I did.

I wasn’t hungry. Not anymore.

“So...” I clasped my hands together and set them on the table. “Ari, what do you remember after waking up?”

She rubbed her neck. “I woke up in bed and found you asleep outside on the couch, Master. I didn’t want to wake you up.”

I frowned. “And... what did you remember yesterday?”

“I was doing my chores yesterday, Master.”

Whatever the DVD did, it clearly messed with her memories.

“And...” I gestured to what she was wearing. Did I have a uniform fetish? It wasn’t like she was wearing lingerie, yet she looked unreasonably hot wearing the black and white. “How... How long have you been serving me?”

She looked so confused. “My whole life, Master.”

“Your whole life?”

“Yes, Master. I’ve been serving you ever since I could remember.”

“Okay, okay.” I tried to calm down, but my heart was sprinting as if I had just ran a marathon.

Ari’s eyes revealed something I hadn’t seen.

Genuine concern over me.

“Is everything alright, Master?”

“Yes...” I huffed, feeling my cheeks flushing. “Everything’s alright.”

My sister didn’t seem to believe me. She got up, rounded over to my side, then checked my temperature. “Maybe you should get some rest. I can figure out how to make some soup for you.”

“D-Don’t you have school?”

“School?,” she giggled, then took my hand, helping me up.

“You... don’t want to go to school?” I asked again as she led me into my room.

“I don’t go to school, Master.”

My bed was somehow already made, and my lovely maid flipped open the blanket and waved me to slide right in.

I did that. “What about Sabrina and Audrey?”

She looked at me as if I had gone mad. "Who?"

That confirmed that her memories had been replaced. No wonder the DVD had played for so long. The brainwashing must have taken a while.

"Stay here," my sister told me, shooting me yet another smile. I have never seen her smile so much. "I'll be right back."

"Wait."

Immediately, Ari stopped in her tracks, and I stared at her ass. The uniform wasn't revealing at all, but it was *tight* and it really showed off her figure.

She turned around, hands clasped in front of her. "Yes, Master?"

"Can... can I ask a question?"

"Of course."

"Will you do anything I say?"

She seemed so happy, even singing out her reply. "*Anything!*"

I gulped.

"What do you want me to do?"

I bit my lips.

Everything had worked. Ari was my maid. She would do anything I say.

But It felt so difficult to manage the words out.

She tilted her head in the most adorable way possible. "Master?"

"Can you..."

Say it!

Say it, Max.

My sister nodded in anticipation.

“Suck...” I cleared my throat. “Suck my cock?”

“Of course, Master.” She looked at me blankly before bursting out in giggles. “Why didn’t you say so?”

As if it was the most normal thing to do, Ari climbed onto bed and pulled down my pants, revealing just how fucking horny I was.

I gawked at my own size. I have never been this wet before. This huge.

Ari seemed impressed, too. She smiled wide when she saw my leaking cock, and then shot a look towards me, mischief in her blue eyes.

“I hope this will make you feel better, Master,” my little sister said before she dove right in.

She went for my balls first, opening her mouth and sucking on my skin, forcing a groan out of me.

“Ari...” I gritted my teeth.

“Relax, Master,” she coaxed me, her voice uncharacteristically high-pitched and girly.

But I couldn’t relax.

As she lubricated my balls, she worked her way up, her amazing tongue licking the underside of my cock, sending jolts of pleasure through me.

I gathered the mattress up in my fist, needing some sort of physical anchor for the sheer amount of pleasure tearing through me.

I was leaking so much cum, but Ari, being the perfect maid she was, fixed her pink lips around my tip and started sucking.

“Mmm...” She made a little noise.

I watched my sister as she pushed her head lower, sucking in another inch of my cock, then another.

She seemed to know what she was doing, bobbing her head back and forth, leaving a glistening sheen of saliva as she went.

“Ari...” I gasped, my eyes wide.

She drew back from my cock. “What’s wrong, Master?”

I was having trouble breathing, much less talking. “I want to cum in your pussy.”

Her eyes lit up. “Yes, Master!”

She could climb on top of me, straddling my hips.

“I’ll keep my uniform up,” Ari informed me, lifting the edges of her skirt up. “So you can see yourself fucking me.”

This was happening. What the fuck.

I stared at my own sister’s pussy. She was shaven and more wet than I was, leaking her own arousal onto my cock, further lubricating me.

Ari lowered herself, and I watched the exact moment as I entered my little sister for the first time.

Her pussy gripped the tip of my cock.

“Master!” She had her mouth open, a single gasp escaping her lips.

This felt so wrong.

But she was enjoying it. Her little moans were plentiful, filling up my room.

With a grunt, I thrust upwards, shoving my entire cock inside her and joining our bodies as one.

Ari shuddered. Gasped.

“Little sis,” I groaned.

“Y-Yes Master?”

“Ride me,” I ordered my maid.

She nodded obediently, her ponytail bouncing along. “Y-Yes, Master.”

The show began.

My sister went to work, swaying her hips back and forth, matching my thrust as I pounded away.

I have never felt pleasure. It was raw and all-consuming, and I knew it was just a matter of moments before I lost it.

“Oh, fuck!” Ari shrieked. “Fuck me, Master! Fuck your maid!”

“I can’t believe this!” I groaned, loving the sound we made every time my balls hit her flesh. “I’m actually fucking you!”

“YES!” She didn’t stop riding me. In fact, she kept her uniform skirt lifted up. “YES!”

Her screams filled me up, filling me with unrelenting energy to fuck her harder and faster.

It wasn’t even a minute and I was already a goner.

Her body shook as I poured my seed into my sister. I watched as I filled Ari to the brim, thick white liquid leaking out of her pussy and down her thighs.

My sister didn’t stop her amazing thrust, still riding me as I emptied my balls and continued ejaculating into her.

“Oh god...” I groaned as my cock stopped spasming, but I was still leaking out cum, which Ari gladly took in, her greedy inner walls still squeezing my cock, milking me for more.

“I just fucked you, Ari...” I exhaled. “Holy shit.”

“I know.” She smiled and wiped the sweat from her forehead, finally dropping her skirt and covering our sins. “Wasn’t that amazing?”

“That was the single best moment of my life.”

A giggle entered my ears. “I’m glad.”

My cock jerked up, still inside her warm depths.

Ari must have felt that because she giggled again.

“Can we fuck more?” I asked. “In a different position?”

Her smile never faded. “Just give me the order, Master. I live to please you.”

She was right. I shouldn’t be asking for permission.

Ari even said it herself. She lived to please me.

I grinned. “Get on all fours.”

“Yes, Master!”

I groaned as Ari rose, drawing my cock out of her abused pussy.

But she was on all fours a moment later, the view of her ass only blocked by her uniform.

I drew her skirt up, shivering as I revealed the aftermath.

That was cum all over her legs and pussy. And her pussy had grown reddish from how hard I had fucked her.

“Ari,” I breathed. “You’re so sexy.”

She wiggled her ass at me, an open invitation for round two. “Thank you, Master.”

“Really...” I stared at her ass, and I didn’t know what overcame me, but I drew a hand back and sent my palm reeling forward.

“Ah!” Ari flinched, and I watched her ass cheeks jiggle.

“You have an amazing body, little sis.”

“T-Thank you, Master.”

I positioned myself behind her. “You’re my maid. My slave. You live to fuck me.”

“I live to fuck you.”

Taking my cock, I pushed forward.

“Master...” Ari sighed as I entered her once more. I could feel her quivering around my cock, the heat of her insides pressing all around me.

I spent the whole evening fucking my new maid. Again. And again.

And again.

By the time the clock hit midnight, there was not a single spot on her uniform that was not covered in cum.

I only had Ari taking off her uniform for hygienic purposes. We took a long bath, where my little sister went down on her knees and gave me a proper blowjob. One that had her gagging and choking on my cock.

Yeah, I was not gentle with Ari. It felt like I was a new man, on a power trip and filled with lust for my own sister.

We slept in my room that night, but I couldn’t fall asleep.

Ari was snoozing beside me, breathing softly. I didn’t want to leave bed, especially with my cock pressed up against her plump ass and my hands wrapped around her naked body.

But I forced myself out of bed and headed towards the box that Ari had so mindfully placed on my desk while she had been cleaning my room.

I took out the second DVD and made out the words in the darkness.

Part 2: Complete control

Completion of 'Part 1: Etiquette' is mandatory before viewing this DVD.

This part is for Masters that desire a more devoted servant!

Upon viewing this DVD, your maid will lose all sense of personality and will be nothing more than a mindless vessel for your will!

Warning: Effects are permanent.