>You finally strike it big and make your fortune after working for half your life.

>You decide to move to a new town and get a fancy new house.

>You were surprised at how fast things got out of hand with the cleanliness of the things.

>You werent exactly a slob, but shit was hard to keep track of in a house as big as this.

>You give in and finally decide to search for a maid.

>You aren't exactly sure how it works, so you get on the computer and put an add on the internet.

>YOu press enter and submit the add.

>You get up to go enjoy dinner, hopefully someone will see it and answer you tomorrow.

>Not even thirty seconds after you put in the add, you hear a crash in one of the living rooms along with glass shattering.

>YOu rush to see what it is, and find a dishelveled blonde haired girl with a walleyed expression strewn out in the glass.

>You rush up to her side. Shes got cuts all over her.

"Holy shit. Ma'am, are you alright?"

"Y-yeah. I think so."

"Are you going to be alright? ...How did you manage to break through this window?"

>It was a bit strange considering it was on the second floor, and judging by the shards of glass everywhere, she had quite a bit of momentum coming in.

"I'm not sure. I heard you were looking for a maid, so I decided to drop in."

>You give her an incredolous look, considering you put that add out less than a minute ago.

"Well, you'd be right. But I think you took the 'drop in' part a little too literally."

>You help her up right and she gives a giggle.

"So when can I start?" She says hopefully.

"Hell, right now I guess."

>She gives a joyful little hop

"Great! I'll go get a paintbrush for this! Oh, my name's Derpy by the way," she says as she runs off down the hallway.

"Wait! Wouldn't a broom be-" she's already out of earshot when you yell that.

>You aren't even sure you have a paintbrush around here. Or a broom for that matter.

>Sure, enough, she comes back with a paintbrush.

>Somehow she cleans up the mess and disposes of it before dinner.

>You find her coming back in to the house and go up to invite her to dinner.

"Hey, great job on that mess upstairs, oddly enough. You're welcome to dinner if you've got the time."

She perks up at the statement. "Sure! I'll get started on it immediately."

>You didn't mean to have her cook, at least not on her first night anyway.

"Wait, you don't have to-"

"What? I'm the maid, I need to cook dinner." She turned around and gave you the puppy dog eyes when you told her that.

>You weren't about to tell that face no.

"Er, alright, alright. Everything you need should be in the kitchen."

"Great! Just sit down in the dinning room and it'll be right out!"

>You obey and take a place at the dining room table.

>She starts clanging around in the kitchen, banging pots and pans everywhere.

>You become a little worried as the volume increases, but resign it to just the way she does things.

>You snap to attention as you hear the sound of metal tearing.

"Derpy, are you al-"

>The sound of flames engulfing the room erupts from the kitchen, and the smoke alarm goes off.

>You shoot out of your chair.

>An explosion erupts from the kitchen, sending shrapnel around the room and covering the doorway in a good layer of soot.

"DERPY!" you run up to the door, but are stopped as soon as Derpy walks out with a cart of food.

"What? I told you to sit down. Dinner is about to be served."

"What was all that about?" you motion towards the still smoking kitchen.

"Oh, sorry, I was just trying to cook." She casts a worried glance back to the kitchen for a moment. But returns to a smile as she ushers you to your seat.

"Now sit. I made one of my favorites."

>She sits you down and puts the food on the table for you

>This has got to be the weirdest thing that's ever been put in front of you.

>A orange, bacon, and jelly sandwhich with a side of peanut butter scrambled eggs.

>You look up from your meal and give her a questioning glance.

>She's just standing there with a very wide, expectant smile.

>Everyone's gotta die someday.

>You take a bit out of the sandwhich, and find it to be surprisingly tasty.

>You finish your meal and send Derpy home for the night.

>After waving goodbye, you go to the kitchen to inspect the damage.

>It's mostly normal, except for the counter.

>Laid across it was a cast iron skillet torn in three different peices.

>Not broken, not snapped.

>Torn metal.

>On the counter next to it was three sticks of dynamite.

>So many questions.

>What were you getting into?

>You lock up the dynamite and try to get some sleep for the night.

>Derpy arrives in the morning and you open the door for her.

>When you open the door you almost jump back in surprise.

>She's wearing the skimpiest maid outfit you've ever seen.

>You could've sworn the skirt didn't even cover her underwear.

"Derpy, what are you wearing?!"

"A maid uniform. It's what you're supposed to wear when being a maid, silly!" she brushes past you and makes her way inside.

>She looks like she bought the damn thing at a lingerie shop.

>You didn't complain too much however, it gave you quite the view, so you dropped it for now. And let her get to work on breakfast.

>This time around she brought out what seemed to be a pretty normal breakfast of waffles.

>Until you took a bit out of it.

"Derpy... are those, pretzels and green beans?" You look into the concotion, confirming your suspicion.

"Sure are! Old family recipe. Here, let me get you some more water," She says as she pours your glass full again.

"Thanks." You put the glass to your lips but immediately start sputtering once the liquid hits your tongue.

"Is that... Vodka? That's definitely vodka. Derpy, it is 8 in the morning."

"Sorry! I thought it was water! I'll go get something else." She starts to run off but you stop her.

"It's alright, just remember next time." She nods and comes back to your side.

>You really didnt want her to go because she would probably come back with brake fluid or something.

>After anpther odd breakfast, you follow her around the house to make sure she didnt blow up anything

>And maybe to check out the scenery a little.

>After watching her for a little while, you see that she has the most unorthodox way of doing things you've ever scene.

>It worked sometimes but it was pretty hit and miss.

>She broke quite a few picture frames and knick knacks when she decided to dust with a hammer.

>Even if the blunt force knocked all of the dust off.

>She also accidentally moped the floor with a bucket full of orange juice.

>Which you arent even sure where she got it from, since the carton in the fridge was still full.

>At least it smelled pretty good.

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>After a couple of days, you start to let Derpy get the hang of everything for herself.

>She continously breaks things around the house, but always fixes it.

>Your definitions of fixing may be a bit off at times though.

>While she will always replace broken picture frames, vases and flowers get replaced by plastic pinnapples and fish tanks.

>Which you can not figure out where she gets it from.

>You walk into a room one day to see Derpy attempting to shovel piles of dirt out the window.

>Pretty good sized piles too, they look like they came in truck loads.

"Derpy, where the hell did all this come from?!"

>She jumps and drops the shovel when she hears you.

"Oh, I'm so sorry! I was cleaning the room, and there was some mud on the floor from your boots, and I tried to clean it, but it got worse," She said with a downtrodden expression.

"How did you- Ugh, nevermind. Just make sure you get it all out the window, I'll deal with whats on the ground."

"Okay..." She bends down to pick up the shovel again, and quickly reminds you why you keep her around.

>A lesser man would've fired her by now, but she needs the money, and everything always gets done.

>One way or another.

>Also, you couldnt help but oogle at her at times, she was insanely cute.

>You didnt want to make a move on her or anything, but she was always nice to look at.

>You go up to the top floor to decide what you want to do with the rooms, and relax for a little while.

>You get up to a big open room and start thinking it would make a wonderful home theater.

>You take a moment to visualize all of the furniture placemen in the serenity of the empty room.

>A loud crack snaps you out of your thoughts as a section of the roof caves in and a torrent of soil pours into the room.

>You stare at the growing mound in awe as it continues to rain dirt in your would-be home theater.

>A very filthy Derpy slides in onto the pile as well.

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"Oof. Ouch." She rubs her back then looks around, and after seeing you, she tries to put on an innocent smile. "I, uh, moved the dirt!"

>Your mouth hangs open as you look up onto the roof and see a couple of piles of dirt just sitting on the roof.

"Derpy, how did you even... You know what, it doesnt matter. Derpy, just, clean yourself up. I'm going to go into town and try to find someone to fix the roof."

>She gets up and rushes over to you

"Oh, are you mad at me? I'm really sorry, please don't be mad, I can fix it!"

>she looked really upset at the tone of voice you just used, her eyes started welling up with tears and she stood before you like she was begging you not to kill her firstborn.

>You were kinda mad, but it would be impossible to be upset at that face.

"Dont worry about it Derpy, you got it out of the room, that's all I needed you to do, I just need to get someone for the roof okay?"

>She sullenly nodded at you, looking back up to her mess.

"Just, get ready for dinner, make something simply. I'll be back soon."

"Okay..." You leave her to dinner while you go out into town.

>You come back with a guy to get an estimate for the roof.

>You both drive up the road to your house, but he stops in front of you and gets out of his truck for some reason.

>YOu get out of your car and go up to him.

"What are you doing? The house is up there." You say pointing at it, but not taking your eyes off him.

"I don't think you'll be needing my help anymore buddy." He says with a chuckle as he gets back in his truck.

"What? Where are you going?"

>Is that... smoke?

>You turn towards the house and immediately see what he meant.

>You wouldnt just be needing a roof fixed.

>The entire house was set ablaze with every inch covered in flame.

>You run up to the house, hoping Derpy wasn't still inside.

>Luckily enough, a soot covered Derpy is standing on the front lawn.

>You run up to her and check if shes alright.

"Derpy, what happened?!"

"I was just trying to make cereal..." She tried to say with an innocent smile.

>You fall to your knees and scream to the heavens.

"Ugh, I give up!"

>Your brain failed at every end to comprehend anything anymore

>You and Derpy just sat on the front lawn and watched your house burn down, it was far too late to save it.

"Um, sir?" Derpy said quietly beside you.

You sigh and look over to her. "What is it, Derpy?"

"I saved some marshmellows." She pulls out a bag and smiles at you.

>You grunt in frustration and fall back into the ground.

>A couple of days pass.

>Turns out insurance covered all of the expenses, so your house started being rebuilt almost immediately.

>You still had to sleep in your car for a couple of days though.

>Derpy even volunteered to help the workers.

>She messed up just as much, but the workers definitely started talking some sense into her, and she was getting better about things.

>She said sorry to you every chance she got.

>She obviously felt extremely bad, and wanted to make it up to you.

>One day, you even get bored enough to start helping out.

>You sincerely hope they havent trusted Derpy with the power tools yet.

>The air was filled with sawdust and the smell of concrete

>The sound of hammers and saws were everywhere, signalling a good progress.

>The frame was done and they were just starting on the roof.

>You and Derpy carted supplies for the workers around the house

>At a slow moment in the day, Derpy gets you alone in a room with her.

>You sit down on a sawhorse to rest for a moment.

"I am so sorry," Derpy says after a moment of silence.

"I know Derpy. This is the 18th time you've told me today."

"I just feel so bad. I will do anything to make it up to you, I promise."

"Derpy, you dont have to do anything. It'll be okay."

"Please, just let me make it up to you." She gets down on her knees between your legs and looks like she's pleading for a moment.

"What are you do-" She ignores you and plants a kiss right on your crotch.

>Not expecting it, you go rigid, and so does your dick.

>The sudden tensing causes you to fall over backwards off of the sawhorse and slam into the ground, knocking the wind out of you.

>Derpy rushes over to your side. You curl up to try to hide the boner poking out of your pants. And to writhe a bit in pain.

"Oh my goodness! Are you alright, I didnt mean to-"

>You cut her off with by waving her off.

"I know, Derpy. Just go help the workers."

"Are you sure? I coul-"

"Yes, just, please, go help them."

"Oh, okay."

>She reluctantly leaves you on the ground.

>You stay curled up for a while, partly because the ache along your back didnt allow you to move much.

>And partly because the stiffy didnt go away for a good ten minutes.

>You resign not to help anymore after that.

>After a couple more days, they finished the house, and it looked just as good as the old one, apart from the massive lack of furnishing.

>You make sure you have the necessities and begin where you left off, since you had just bought the old house not long ago anyway.

>Derpy starts being unusually well behaved, you havent seen anything broken or out of place in quite a while.

>One day, after lunch, you confront her about it.

"Derpy, you've been doing pretty well as of late." You say to her as she passes through the hallway. She perks up and tunrs to you with a big smile.

"Really!? I've been trying to be really careful since I accidently your house."

"Don't you mean... oh nevermind. But yes, you're doing amazing."

"I still feel bad though, are you sure I cant do anything to make it up to you?" She says, giving you a sultry smile and walking up to you.

"Derpy, I assure you, it is quite alright."

>She ignores you as she moves her hands across your sides down to your crotch.

>She starts rubbing around it and slowly moving down to get on it's level.

>You're almost stunned by her forwardness. But it isn't like you havent thought about it, you just dont want to use her like this.

>She puts her hands around your belt and tries to undo it.

>She gives a little tug on your pants and you snap back to reality and jump back from her, trying to hide the massive boner working its way out.

"Anon, please! Just let me love on you!" She says, quite frustrated.

"Derpy, I said it was alright. You dont have to do... that, for me."

>You leave her there on her knees while you go off to take a cold shower.

>The battle between your rock hard boner and the cold water cascading down onto you begins.

>The endless cascade assaults the heat of your boner, threatening it's very existance.

>But the boner wont go down without a fight.

>Thoughts of letting Derpy finish what she just started kept you from going limp.

>It was a futile effort for the icy water, so you just turn the water up and try to jerk one off so it hopefully goes away.

"A-Anon?"

>You go rigid again after hearing her voice and almost slip. You were in the middle of masturbating after all.

"Jesus Derpy. How did you get in here?" You say, leaning over to the wall to try to brace yourself.

"I just wanted to make sure you weren't mad." You can see her silhoutte outside the curtain standing hopefully toward you.

"I'm not Derpy, I just... wasn't expecting that."

"Do you want me to stop?"

>That was a question you weren't prepared for.

>Sure, the random advances were jarring, but it isn't like you didnt want them

"Well, er... Let's just take our time, okay?"

"Okay... Should I?" You see her silhouette point toward the door, and you wave her off.

>You try to rub your even stronger boner out again, but it yearns for something else.

>YOu get out of the shower and towel off in hopes of just napping it off.

>You open the door, but it looks like Derpy was leaning on it.

>She tumbles on to you, and brings both of you to the floor.

>Your eyes open wide as you hit the floor.

>Derpy lays over your crotch, with your boner haphazardly lodged into her mouth.

>The time has come.

>She quickly jerks herself off of you in an attempt to reconcile.

"I didn't mean to, I'm so-"

>You get up and walk over to her.

"Fuck it. Get over here."

>You grab her and pull her in for a kiss.

>Your boner rubs up against her, and you know what you now have to do.

>You break away and pull off her maid outfit.

>You werent about to waste anytime, you pull her bra off right with it.

>She's already blushing heavily, and cant even put words together.

>You get right to work, you pull her panties down and bend her over the bathroom counter.

>You don't even bother with her stockings or gloves, or even foreplay, she's wet enough already.

>You rub your dick across her pussy to get it wet enough.

>She makes a couple of timid squeaks at the motion, and then a long drawn out moan when you thrust it in.

>You start pounding away without inhibition, going as hard as you can right out of the gate.

>She doesn't seem to mind too much, as she moans into the counter.

>She leans over and reaches a gloved hand between her legs and begins to caress your balls with it.

>Even with her hand trembling, you could tell she aimed to please.

>And oh did she, you think you let out a couple of groans yourself, she knew what she was doing.

>Just as you were about to let loose, she leans up and pulls you out of her.

>You give her a frustrated look as she turns around to you, but she just smiles and hops up onto the counter.

>She grabs you by the dick and pulls you back to her, which only made you want to start slamming into her again.

>You start to probe her slit again, but she stops you by grabbing your head and moving it a little lower.

>Right into her ass.

>She pulls you in slowly, cringing a bit at first.

>You barely notice, she was so tight you almost came before you even got it in a couple inches.

>She takes a couple of deep breaths to try to get used to you inside her, and you start slowly thrusting in and out.

>Going this slow feels just as good as before, with how tight she is.

>She grabs you by the hips and pulls you all the way in.

>She sighs as her grip trembles on you.

>You almost come just at the sight of her, it looks like she cant even handle this new feeling.

>She eases up a bit, and now you start thrusting into her faster than before.

>The slight pained expression leaves her face, and it goes back to one of pleasure.

>She starts moaning even louder than before as you pick up speed.

>Staring at the way she moves back into your dick as her breasts bounce with every thrust sends you close to orgasm again, and she can tell.

>She leans up and pulls you out of her again, which is endlessly frustrating considering how close you were.

>But she ignored your inaudible complaints and spun you around to lean you up on the counter.

>She gets down on her knees and continues what she started in the hallway.

>She makes one long lick from the bottom of the base all the way to the top, then pulls you into her mouth and starts bobbing her head up and down.

>She's gettting into it too.

>Her entire body rocks into you to add emphasis and she pushes down almost to the base, making little choking sounds each time, but not faltering.

>She eases up and puts one hand on the base and starts stroking in harmony with her mouth, and the other hand on your balls again.

>She looks right up at you while she does it.

>You have to brace yourself on the counter to keep from falling over.

>If she aimed to please, she was doing a damn fine job of it.

>After a very short time of that, you let loose in her mouth.

>She lets the first few spurts soak her tongue, and then she pulls you out and lets the rest of it land all over her face.

>She wipes her face off and starts licking her fingers, enjoying every drop you put on her.

>She still looks insanely cute, even moreso on her knees covered in your semen.

>She looks up to you again.

"Did you like it?" she says as she makes sure her face didnt have anything on it.

>You go over and pick her up off the ground, and begin walking into the bedroom

"Like it? Derpy, that was amazing."

>You set her down on your bed,

>You dont think she actually came once through the whole ordeal

>You'll have to change that.

>You spread her legs apart and kiss her vulva.

>She's already trembling in anticipation.

>You cut to the chase and give her one long lick all the way up her slit.

>She arches her back all the while.

>You move one hand to pull back the hood and unveil her clit, and start to gently massage it with your tongue.

>You use your other hand to start puching two fingers into her.

>She gasps as soon as you start, and then grabs the sheets for all she's worth.

>She doesnt last long before she starts convulsing around your hand, crying out into the room with pleasure.

>As soon as she calms down, you crawl into the bed beside her.

>You smile at her as she curls up on you.

"We should do this again sometime..." you say down to her.

>All she does is give you a blissful smile and pull you close.

>That's all you needed.