

"I'm going to be alright... this will be an easy job." A woman muttered softly to herself. A dog girl with green eyes, fully dressed in a red and white maid outfit was walking up to the door of a home. Her skin was a light tan, hair dark blue in color and loose, touching the middle of her back. Her appearance almost human like given the floppy golden dog ears she had and the bushy tail behind her. Her outfit was a standard uniform for her job, the breast of her outfit bearing the insignia of what looked like a house for training maids and butlers alike. She wore white stockings along her legs and black dress shoes on her feet, dressed properly for what she's suppose to me, at least she had hoped so.

With one final sigh the woman smoothed out her dress and knocked on the door. "Yeah, yeah give me a minute." A voice from within the home spoke, causing the dog girl to arch a brow. It wasn't before long a Tiefling opened the door, peering at the maid.

"Hello! I am Namia from-" The woman's eyes went wide when she realize what the Tiefling was wearing. She wore a green shirt but under it she had a diaper taped around her red hips. "Uh..." Namia hesitated, she didn't hear about this upon taking the job.

"What? What are you staring at?" The Tiefling narrowed her honey colored eyes, looking a bit annoyed.

"A-ah! Nothing, sorry." Namia cleared her throat, regaining her composure although her cheeks was flushed. "I'm Namia from the Helpful Home Society. Are you madam Trinia?"

Trinia eyed the strange woman before it finally hit her. "Right, you're the maid I called for!" A mild mischievous smirk formed across her lips. "Come in!" She moved to the side. Trinia preferred to take care of herself usual but knowing that she could hire someone to follow her orders she couldn't pass up the chance, it was just too good.

"I am bound by contract to you for a day.." Namia stepped inside, trying to remain professional even if it seemed that she was reading from a script she was forced to memorize. "Cooking, cleaning, taking out the garbage, I am at your command." She curtsied.

Trinia narrowed her eyes as if she was trying to cook up an idea, her eyes drifting down to her diaper before looking up to the woman. "I want you to put on a diaper." She simply ordered.

"I will do as you-woah what!?" Namia broke out of her script like thinking. "I'm not going to do that, I don't need them!" She suddenly protested.

"You said you have to do anything I want, and that's what I want!" Trinia gave a toothy smirk to the maid. "That's what you contract says, right?"

"Well yeah but-" Namia was interrupted by what looked like an angry Trifling.

"Then you have to do what I say, or do I have to report you to your boss for not doing everything you're supposed to do?" Trinia crossed her arms.

Namia barred her teeth and flinched like a child in trouble. She sucked a bit of air between her canines before sighing in defeat. This was her first day on the job, if she was to be reported already she would surely be fired. "A-Ah you wish...."

"Good, I'll help! Come along now." The Tiefling smirked as she suddenly grabbed the dog girl by the arm and tugged her towards her room, this was going to be a great day for her. She brought the unwilling maid to her room and lightly shoved her on the bed. "Now hold still and don't move!" Trinia ran to the side to get her diaper supplies.

Namia looked away, her cheeks flushed deeply with red, she couldn't believe she was about to be humiliated on the first day of work. Her eyes did drift now and then to Trinia who was bent over shuffling through her things, a view of her padded rump which really didn't make it any better for her. The Tiefling soon hopped back up to her feet, holding an unfolded diaper in one hand and the bottle of powder in the other hand. She casually returned to the laid out girl, spreading her legs while her tail hiked up her skirt so she could have access, the maid was wearing white panties with a cute little dog bone near the waistband of the underwear.

"I-Is this really-eeek!" Namia felt Trinia's fingers hook into her panties, yanking them down with ease. The girl's cheeks puffed out in embarrassment as she was exposed to her master for a day. She saw the diapered Tiefling toss her panties away before she felt her hips being lifted up, the diaper unfolded and slipping under her soft bottom. Namia could only flinch when she felt a few puffs of powder sprinkle over the crotch area, only for the front of the diaper to fold over her groin.

Trinia reached under the dog girl, making sure her tail was placed into the catch and taping the back. Finally she pulled the tabs to the front, taping the crinkly garment securely to her maid. "You didn't even fidget, maybe you're good at being a maid after all!" She teased, peeking at the girl with a devious smirk before she moved away. "That being said, I'm hungry. Make me something to eat, don't be slow about it either." She ordered.

"Y-Yes ma'am...." Namia slowly sat up, giving a wince as she heard the diaper crinkle. She took a deep breath, swallowing her pride as she got up. She wanted to complain, it felt odd walking in a diaper, something she hasn't worn since she was a pup but she didn't have any say for the sake of her job. She walked a bit awkwardly towards the kitchen, her dress did little to hide the fact that she was diapered under there, she was thankful she didn't have to go out in public right now but her pride took a hit regardless.

Trinia hummed happily as she took one of her books to read while Namia got to work cooking her lunch. She didn't know what to cook so she decided to prepare some steamed veggies in the meantime, it was fast enough to hopefully please the woman. It wasn't before long before

Namia finished, her tail wagging behind her which caused her seat to crinkle but she didn't notice. Once she had everything on a plate she left the kitchen to find the Tiefling in the living room with her book. "Ma'am your food is ready." Namia spoke softly.

"About time, carry me!" Trinia said, closing her book which caused the dog girl to stare blankly at her.

"I'm sorry... you want me to carry you where?" Namia seemed confused.

"Carry me there!" Trinia pointed to the high chair in which Namia turned her head in the general direction to see.

"Oh, alright..." Namia's ears twitched, finding it awkward but she already went this far so she might as well go with it as she's suppose to. She reached under the Tiefling, picking her up and holding her in her arms, one hand under her diapered rump, the other on her upper back. She carried her towards the high chair and setting her down in it, putting the tray in place. She peered around before noticing one of the bibs hanging on the wall, grabbing the pink bib with the heart on it and moving behind her.

Trying to treat her with elegance, Namia moved the bib in front of her temporary master, strapping it around her neck gently. "I hope you like what I prepared!" She grabbed the plate of steamed vegetables, setting it in front of her.

Trinia seemed like she was hungry, excited to see what her maid has cooked up but as soon as she saw what was on the plate she seemed a lot less eager and more annoyed. She looked up to Namia with the look of displeasure, causing the dog girl to look a bit worried.

"D-Did I add something you didn't like? Not fully cooked? Missing something...?" Namia listed off.

"I don't want icky veggies! I want dessert!" She suddenly protested, shoving the plate off of her high chair table, the food and the plate falling to the floor.

"What!? But I spent time making that, just eating sweets isn't good for you either, gimmie a break!" Namia shouted.

"I said I want dessert and I want it now!" Trinia shouted back, crossing her arms with her cheeks puffed out in a pout, like a kid having a temper tantrum.

Namia's left eye twitched before she sighed in defeat. "...I'll make you a cake." She groaned, turning away she grumbles to herself while she gather the things she needed to make something sweet for her.

Trinia perked up, now grinning sheepishly seeing that she's getting what she wanted, now relaxing in her high chair like a content brat, watching Namia work who was bringing out the devil's food cake mix, hoping a chocolate cake would state her sweet tooth. She seemed annoyed as she worked with mixing the eggs but all that did was make Trinia smile all the more, she was having too much fun with her maid for a day. It took a bit, but the dog maid finished mixing everything in and pouring it into the cake pan before putting it in the preheated oven.

An hour and a half later, the cake was done. Namia just had finished frosting it with fudge icing, grabbing a cake knife and cutting the demanding girl a slice of cake. With a deep sigh she bowed and presented the food to her. "Your cake ma'am..." She sat the plate down on the high chair table before placing a silver fork next to the plate.

"Oh it looks good..." Trinia took in the scent of the cake, eagerly picking up her fork and taking a piece, sampling it. "Mmm..." The sweet chocolate flavor melted in her mouth and it made her want more. She began to dig into the cake, happily eating.

Namia sighed in relief, seeing that the Tiefling was content but her floppy ears twitched from hearing something usual. The sound of plastic crackling gently made her eyes narrow but she didn't quite know what it could be. Little did she know Trinia was starting to go in her diaper but she was so into her cake she didn't realize it. Her diaper seat began to bulge out in the back gently, starting to turn the white plastic brown but the smell of the cake masked what would be stinking right now, she just couldn't pinpoint what could be making such sounds.

Namia shrugged and started to clean up the mess of spilled vegetables on the floor. Trinia shifted in her seat to get more comfortable eating her cake, however as soon as she moved her diaper seat squished loudly. She stopped eating, feeling the warmth press against her bottom which caused her to blush. She eyed her maid before setting her fork down, pressing her seat against the chair a bit once more, seeming to enjoy the pleasant feeling of squishing her mushy diaper against herself.

Trinia slowly pushed the table away from her and got out of her high chair. "I'm going to my room. I'll call you when I need you." She suddenly said as she quickly ran off. Namia tilted her head as she watched her leave but as soon as she caught a hint of the Tiefling's messy diaper a surprised expression appeared on her face.

"Did she really...?" Namia said as she finished cleaning the floor. She placed both plates in the sink for cleaning later before moving to follow Trinia. As soon as she walked down the hall the smell finally reached her nose, scrunching up her face and covering her nose. "Ew, what did she eat before I got here?" She complained as she groaned, knowing she had to change her diaper likely.

The maid walked up to the room door and pushed it open where Trinia was sitting on her bed, biting her lower lip. She gasped when she noticed Namia walking in who had her hand over her

nose still. "Let me guess, you want me to change you right? Alright... let's get this over with." She groaned but Trinia shook her head.

"N-No change... I want to sit in it..." She responded, tugging her shirt a bit.

"You want to sit in that smelly thing? Why?" Namia seemed a little disgusted.

"None of your business! Get out!" Trinia growled.

"Okay, okay! I'll go do the dishes!" Namia seemed nervous as she quickly left the room, leaving the door cracked in case she needed her.

Trinia sighed before letting go of her shirt, cheeks turning flush as a gaze of lust appeared in her eyes. She spreaded her legs, her red hand moving to press her messy diaper against her, letting out a soft moan. Namia was worried she did something bad, wanting to come back to apologize but her eyes widen when she saw the Tiefling woman squish her diaper firmly against herself.

"What is she doing... ugh that's gross..." Namia whispered under her breath but her cheeks grew flushed with red. She couldn't stop watching truthfully, it was interesting to watch her. Trinia moved her hands to her shirt, pulling it over her head to undress. Her fingers move back to undo the clasp to her bra, shrugging it off of her shoulders to leave her topless. She laid back with a moan as her hands began to rub at her browned padded groin more firmly, a little bit of drool dribbling down her lower lip as she arched her back slightly from the pleasure.

Namia made a face from the smell and the loud, rather lewd squishing sound that filled Trinia's room but yet she couldn't stop peeping on her masturbating master. "How could she... like that...?" She murmured softly to herself, not realizing her hand was drifting under her dress, finger rubbing at the crotch of her diaper. She thought it was gross but her body said otherwise, not even realizing she was starting to rub slowly between her legs which spread slightly to give herself more room.

Trinia huffed happily, turning her head as she made sure to squish the mucky diaper against her most sensitive spots, giving a few short, slow buck of her hips against her fingers, her free hand moving to grope on of her breasts. Her pleasure was building, she knew she stunk but she didn't care, she felt too good to care. Just seeing how good she felt caused the dog girl to rub at her padded groin a bit more firmly, crinkling emitting from her skirt as she began to pant softly. Trinia felt the pleasure build up quickly. "Nnn... ahhh!" She cried out as her back arched up once more, bucking her hips a few times as she hit her climax. Her body seized up and shivered before her hips fell back down to her bed with a hardy squish, panting heavily.

Realizing the Tiefling hit her peak, Namia snapped back to reality before she felt a sudden jolt of pleasure hit her, stopping her rubbing she realize that she was touching herself from watching

her which made her face red. She tugged down her skirt. "No, no.. I'm not going to do that.. No..." She said between her pants, stopping herself.

"Maid!" Tirnia suddenly called out. "I need you here now!"

Namia jumped and quickly forced herself to regain her composure. She waited for a few seconds before opening the door and walking inside. "Yes? How may I serve you ma'am? Shall I open a window...? Put a shirt on you...? Please?" She huffed.

Trinia rolled her eyes. "I want you to change me, I'm tired of being messy." She stated contently as she brought her thumb to her lips and began to suckle upon it.

The dog maid sighed and nodded, going to get the Tiefling's changing supplies, remembering where the diapers when she was forced into one herself, also finding the wipes in the same area.. Grabbing a folded diaper she took the bottle of power that was still out from earlier and looked over the half naked woman. She smiled slightly. "You know... you're pretty cute like that... odd for me to say that but it's true."

From hearing the sudden compliment, Trinia glared at Namia angrily. "Just shut up and change me already! That's an order!" She grunted although deep down she did like what the maid said to her.

With a deep sigh, Namia moved between the Tiefling's legs, beginning to undo her diaper, knowing full well that since she masturbated in it that it was going to be a harsh change. She made a face and covered her nose, taking several wipes she began to thoroughly clean the messy girl, starting with the groin and working her way to her bottom after grabbing a few more clean wipes. "Ugh what did you do, roll around in it?" She joked, knowing full well what she did.

"Wouldn't you like to know?" Trinia smirked as the girl changed her diaper, lifting her hips so the the messy diaper could be removed after Namia peeled the back tape which held her tail. The dog girl unfolded the new diaper and slipped it under her bottom.

"T-That's okay... I really don't want to know." Namia smiled slightly, grabbing the bottle of power and sprinkling in a good helping in. She was thankful she was taught how to change diapers but mostly when it came to kids. She finally folded the diaper up, pulling the pink tabs to secure the front.

Trinia yawned softly a bit exhausted from her little play time. She laid in bed with a pleased look now that she was changed into fresh padding, letting her hand wander down to touch over her diaper front which crinkled gently. She peered over at the maid who seemed to be putting the changing supplies back where she found them, thinking for a moment before smiling. "I want you to come to bed with me, no dress on."

Namia stopped, her cheeks going flushed. "You... want..." She blinked. "Are you sure?" She asked.

"I don't want to repeat myself twice, you heard me." Trinia rolled her eyes. "I need a cuddle buddy, you know?"

Namia shifted her gaze briefly before she reached in the back to loosen the straps that held her dress. Once her hands were out of the sleeves the dress dropped to the floor, leaving her white bra, diaper and shoes. The girl sat down on the bed, her own diaper crinkling so she could remove her shoes and finally lay beside the Tiefling. Trinia wrapped her arms around her maid, not even caring if her bare breasts pressed up against her back, she wanted to use her like a big plush and was content to get what she wanted. She was pressed to the other woman, body to body, diaper to diaper which rustled gently, the feel of another's skin was pleasant as she finally drifted off for her nap. Namia sighed as she reached a hand back to rub the sleeping Tiefling's hip. "Never a dull moment... I guess I can get use to this diaper thing.. Maybe..." She said softly to herself.

Little did she know, Trinia heard her, a little grin forming across her lips, it wasn't over for Namia until the full twenty-four hours were up.