

# **Inherited Submission**

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“I don’t understand,” Sophia said, looking around the lawyer’s office “why am I the only one here?”

“Due to the sensitive nature of your late uncle’s will I thought it best to read it to you, and you alone since you are the sole heir to his estate,” Mr. Rubik answered.

“What? I am? When did that happen?”

“Your uncle’s will has remained locked away here in my office going on a decade now so I imagine sometime before that which honestly makes me wonder about the type of man he really was.”

“What does that mean? Uncle Randal was a great man!”

“I’m sure that he was, but even great men have their demons. Anyways, you are of age and may make your own decisions on the matter once you hear what the will has to say.” Unwrapping the red string holding the flap shut, Mr. Rubik withdrew the documents once again and cleared his throat – his face turning red at what he had to read to the young, distraught woman sitting across from him. “Here we go.”

After going through the sound body and mind sections and several parts on his feelings towards other family members, Mr. Rubik came to the part pertaining to Sophia. “And to my niece Sophia I leave the entirety of my estate including my Maple Hills Mansion and a sum total of seventy-three million dollars on the condition that she stay in the mansion for a period of no less than thirty days without leaving.”

“HOLY SHIT! Are you serious?”

“There’s more. Let’s see, where was I? Ah yes...period of thirty days without leaving. She is to enter the house, strip off all of her clothes and do everything those within command of her without failure and without leaving in order to claim her inheritance. There are cameras and microphones throughout the house that will record her every action and save it on the cloud where it can be used as evidence should she fail to meet this condition.”

“What the fuck!?! No way does it say that.”

“I’m sorry to say there’s more. If my niece Sophia leaves the mansion for any reason before the thirty days is over she forfeits the entire estate and it will instead be left to charity. And if she fails to do as commanded by all those within, she forfeits the entirety of her inheritance and it will be left to charity. I’ve known for a very long time that she was something special and now I want her to see it for herself. I want her to experience all that life has to offer without ever having to worry about a roof over her head, or where her next meal is coming from. And when her thirty days of training are complete it is my fondest hope that she will embrace her new life with both hands and make it her own.”

“Training? What in the hell does that mean?”

“Unfortunately, I am not at liberty to tell you that information. In accordance with your late uncle’s instructions you are to only find out when you enter the Maple Hills Mansion. Which brings me to the next part. Should anyone, family or otherwise, excepting those employed to be there, enter the Maple Hills Mansion during the month of training they too must do as commanded or Sophia forfeits her entire inheritance which will be left to charity. She has twenty-four hours from the reading of this will to enter the house where you she is to remain for no less than thirty days.”

“Can I read that for myself please?”

“Of course. You may have this copy for yourself. I am also obligated to read this will to the rest of the family as required by law, but I wanted you to hear it first,” Mr. Rubik said, sliding the documents back into the folder and handing them to Sophia. “All I can say is good luck and just remember, there’s seventy-three million dollars riding on you making it through the next month.”

With will in hand, Sophia left the attorney’s office and got in her car. Turning on the engine, she let it idle as she took out the will and read it for herself three times before believing what it said. Knowing the rest of her family was going to hate her for getting it all, she pulled out of the parking lot and drove down the road towards her new home.

She always loved visiting her uncle’s sprawling estate with the huge mansion that she thought was a castle when she was younger and the stables full of horses and the nearly seven hundred acres that accompanied it with miles and miles of trails she memorized on her many riding adventures. It was like living in her own tranquil fantasy world and now it all belonged to her should she make it through the next month.

Fearing what was to come, and not wanting to go through it alone, Sophia grabbed the phone from her purse on the passenger seat and dialed her best friend Emily. In the hopes a very large bribe would encourage her to go along for the ride no matter where it took them.

“Hey Sophia. How are you doing?”

“Okay all things considered. I just left the lawyer’s office with a bombshell everyone in the family is going to hate me for.”

“Oh?”

“My uncle Randal left it all to me.”

“All of it?”

“Every penny including Maple Hills.”

“Holy shit! You’re filthy fucking rich now!”

“Not quite. There’s a rather large caveat to me getting my inheritance and I was hoping you’d help me out.”

“You know I’ll do anything for you, Sophia. What do you need?”

“I need you to come stay at the mansion with me for an entire month.”

“Okay. When do you want me there?”

“It’s not that simple, Emily and I wouldn’t ask this if I wasn’t so damn scared out of my mind right now with the possibilities of what may happen while there.”

“What on earth are you talking about? You’ve been going to Maple Hills all your life. Why would you be afraid of it now?”

“There are certain...stipulations in my uncle’s will that I must follow or it all goes to charity.”

“Such as?”

“Such as I have twenty-four hours to enter the estate after the reading of the will to me and once inside I am forbidden from leaving for a period of one month. And in that month I have to do everything commanded of me by those with or I lose it all to charity.”

“Damn. Any idea what they are going to command you to do?”

“No idea, but the entire place is wired with cameras and microphones which record and save everything to a website to use as evidence should I break the rules.”

“Okay, so where do I fit into all of this?”

“I’m not allowed to leave at all and honestly, I fear what they are going to have me do and I’d like my best friend there with me. But here’s the thing, if you enter the house with me,

you are stuck for a month as well. If you, or anyone else entering leaves before the time is up I lose it all to charity.”

“Damn!”

“That is why I am going to offer you five million to go in with me. Stay the entire month, do as commanded alongside me and when I get my inheritance I will give you five million of it.”

“Deal.”

“Just like that?”

“Hell yeah!”

“What if they have us doing perverted things?”

“Five million dollars will go a very long way in erasing that sort of thing from my mind. And for five million, there’s very little I wouldn’t do. Count me in if you want me there for support.”

“Thank you so much, but I must stress that we will be locked in the mansion and forbidden from leaving for a month or I lose it all.”

“I understand.”

“Then I’ll be by to pick you up in half an hour. And don’t bother packing because we’ll have to remain nude the entire time.”