

"CINDY WENT INTO YOUR OFFICE FOR A 'MEETING,' BUT YOU LEFT HER IN YOUR OFFICE ALONE FOR NEARLY HALF-AN-HOUR!"

"YOUR POINT IS-?"

"W-WELL THERE HAVE BEEN STRANGE RUMORS... A-AND NOISES!"

"IS CINDY OK!?"

"I-I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT OFFICE! S-SIR!"

(HO? SO CONOR'S BRAT IS PLAYING DETECTIVE EH?)

(WELL THEN... MAYBE I SHOULD GIVE OUR LITTLE SHERLOCK A 'HINT' OR TWO?)

STEP

TURN

"MR.OSLO-!"

**"I HAVE NOTHING
TO HIDE JAMES,
BUT I DON'T HAVE
TIME TO EXPLAIN
ALL THE DETAILS-"**

**"-BUT SINCE YOU'RE SO
CURIOUS, I'LL LEAVE
THIS DOOR OPEN-
JUST A CRACK."**

**"YOU CAN PEEK IF YOU
WANT, BUT CINDY'S
TRAININGS CAN GET
A BIT... INTENSE."**

**"DON'T SAY I
DIDN'T WARN YOU."**



CREAAAKK

"W-WAIT! SIR!?"

**"I STILL HAVE
MORE QUESTIONS!"**

**(DAMNIT! DON'T WALK
AWAY FROM ME!)**



PULL...

"C-CINDY?"

*(I DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE, BUT I'LL
PROTECT HER NO
MATTER WHAT!)*
(I-IS THAT-!?)

SMACK

"GAHUMMM..."

SLURP

"C-CINDY!?"

"I THINK SHE'S SWEET ON YOU MARCUS~♥!"

BOB

"S-SO GOOD!"

"SSSMACK!"

"RICKY! THERE'S NO WAY I'LL LET YOU MONOPOLIZE THIS SLUT!"

BOB

"MMPH!"

"HAHAHAHA FINE... FINE..."

GASP

(I'M COMING AFTER YOUR JOB NEXT YOU OLD LECHER!)



(M-MARCUS AND CINDY!?
AND SHE'S BLOWING HIM
RIGHT HERE IN THE OFFICE!?)
(WHAT KIND OF COMPANY IS THIS!?)

CREAAAKKK-CLICK!

STUMBLE!

THUMP!

"H-HE-!?"

"SHE-!?"

"AND THEY'RE-!?"

**(ISN'T THIS ILLEGAL!?
THERE'S NO WAY CINDY
WOULD BE FINE WITH THIS!
R-RIGHT!? OF COURSE NOT!)**

**(I-I HAVE TO REPORT
THIS RIGHT AWAY!)**



(I DECIDED TO CALL
THE POLICE AFTER
WORK, BUT IS THAT
THE RIGHT MOVE!?)

STEP!

STEP!

STEP!

(I FEEL LIKE... IF
I REPORT THIS...)

(I'LL BE FIRED-)

(...WON'T I?)

(MOTHER FUCKER!)

(I-IT'S MY FIRST JOB!
I JUST WANTED TO WORK
TOGETHER WITH MY DAD!
WHY DOESN'T ANYTHING
EVER WORK OUT HOW I
WANT IT TO!?)



"YOU SAW IT DIDN'T YOU?
THAT'S NOT GOOD JAMES..."

"W-WHO'RE YOU!?
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD
RIGHT NOW OK!?"

(WAIT A SECOND... SHE'S-!)

**(SHE'S MY DAD'S
SECRETARY!)**

**(I WONDER IF SHE
REMEMBERS ME...)**

"SANDERS!"

"Y-YES!?"

**(UGH! I HATE
THAT STUPID
FAKE NAME!)**

**"SEEING AS YOU'RE
WITH CINDY ALL THE
TIME, I CAN GUESS
WHAT YOU SAW,-"**

**"-BUT WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO ABOUT IT!?"**

"!!!!"

**"I'M SURE SHE HAS
HER REASONS, SO
WHO ARE YOU TO
INTERFERE WHEN
YOU COULD JUST
MAKE THINGS WORSE!?"**

"I...."





"I DON'T CARE!"

"!!!?"

**"SHE'S SUFFERING
ISN'T SHE?"**

**"HOW COULD I TURN
A BLIND EYE WHEN
MY FRIEND IS IN
TROUBLE!?"**

**"IF SHE'S NOT BRAVE
ENOUGH TO STAND UP
FOR HERSELF, I'LL DO
IT FOR HER!"**

"WELL SAID."

**(AT LEAST THIS
COMPANY HAS
ONE DECENT MAN...)**





"TCH!"

"YOUR HEART IS IN THE RIGHT PLACE MR. SANDERS- BUT, IF YOU DO ANYTHING RASH, ALL YOU'LL ACCOMPLISH IS HURTING CINDY EVEN MORE..."

(ISN'T REPORTING THIS MY ONLY OPTION THOUGH!?)

"WE'RE HER FRIENDS TOO JAMES. WE WANT TO HELP HER JUST AS MUCH AS YOU DO."



"-SO CAN YOU PUT UP WITH IT FOR ONE MONTH?"

"PLEASE?"

"I PROMISE WE'LL DO SOMETHING ABOUT CINDY'S SITUATION JAMES, SO PLEASE BEAR IT, FOR HER SAKE."



"OK... FOR HER SAKE..."

(ONE MONTH... SO, UNTIL THE END OF MY INTERNSHIP BASICALLY... CAN I REALLY IGNORE CINDY'S SUFFERING FOR THAT LONG!? DAMN! WHY DOES NOTHING EVER GO RIGHT IN MY LIFE DAMNIT!?)

ONE WEEK LATER,
OUTSIDE OF RICKY'S OFFICE:

(22 DAYS UNTIL JAMES'
INTERNSHIP ENDS...)

AS MY SON'S INTERNSHIP DREW TO A
CLOSE, RICKY AND HIS NEW PARTNER IN
CRIME, MY OLD BOSS MARCUS, SEEMED
HELLBENT ON BREAKING ME INTO
BECOMING THEIR IDEAL PLAYTHING...

WHOOSH!

*"D-DO I HAVE
TO WEAR THIS?"*

*"YEAH! THAT'S
THE STUFF!"*

RIIP!

*"SPEAK ONLY WHEN
SPOKEN TO WOMAN!"*

GROAN...
"YES MASTER..."

ZIP

*"A-ARE WE REALLY
DOING THIS!?"*

CLACK!

*"GEEZ MARCUS, YOU
SHOULD SEE YOUR
FACE! HAHAHA~"*

CLICK

I FEEL MYSELF SINKING DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO DESPAIR. I PUT UP LESS RESISTANCE EACH TIME THEY FORCE A KISS OR A DICK INTO MY MOUTH. IN TIME, I'LL STOP RESISTING ALTOGETHER, AND MY STATUS AS THEIR WOMAN AND SLUT SECRETARY WILL BECOME PERMANENT- THAT IS, ASSUMING IT'S NOT PERMANENT ALREADY...

"I'M READY MASTERS."

"DOES THIS
PLEASE YOU
MASTERS!?"

"IT'S MY DREAM
COME TRUE!!!"

"HEH! YOU SAY
THAT EVERY TIME
YOU DEGENERATE!"

"I HAVE A LOT
OF DREAMS
INVOLVING CUTE
GIRLS! SUE ME!"

(AFTER BEING AN OUTLET
FOR THEIR FANTASIES
EACH DAY, THE IDEA THAT
RICKY WILL GIVE ME MY
JOB BACK IN 3 WEEKS
SEEMS LIKE A HOPELESS
DREAM...)

(-BUT THAT DREAM IS
ALL I HAVE...

IT'S THE ONE THING
THAT GIVES ME HOPE.

IN JUST THREE WEEKS,
I'M A FREE MAN AGAIN.)

(THREE WEEKS, JUST
THREE WEEKS, JUST
THREE WEEKS, JUST
THREE WEEKS,-)



SINCE MARCUS AND RICKY
SHARE A HUDDLE MEETING
AT 2PM EACH DAY, IT'S
THE PERFECT TIME FOR
ME TO PLEASURE THEM
BOTH SIMULTANEOUSLY.

I-IT ALMOST GIVES
ME ENOUGH TIME TO
FIX MY MAKEUP IN TIME
FOR RICKY'S 2:45...
HA... HAHA...



"I CAN'T WAIT ANYMORE!
GET OVER HERE MY
LITTLE HONEY BUNNY!"

(IT WAS WORTH IT!
ALL MY YEARS OF CLIMBING
THE CORPORATE LADDER
HAVE FINALLY PAID OFF!)



(HE'S SO CLOSE! I CAN SEE HIM
TEETERING ON THE BREAKING
POINT! I WON'T LET YOU WIN
CONOR! AFTER THESE THREE
WEEKS, YOU'LL BE BEGGING TO
BE MY WOMAN- MY SLAVE!)

"THERE WE GO..."

("YEAH BRENDA, I'M HERE,
TALK TO ME.")

"TCH! HE'S ALWAYS
FIRST! BASTARD!"

"HAAA~♥MMN"

CLENCH

STROKE

POP

STROKE

(I USED TO RUN THOSE
HUDDLE MEETINGS...
NOW I'M JUST A SEX DOLL,
A MASTURBATION MACHINE...)

I CASUALLY SLIDE RICKY'S
DICK INTO MY MOUTH LIKE A
SEASONED WHORE, LIKE
IT'S ROUTINE, LIKE MY
MOUTH IS WHERE HIS
DICK BELONGS...

("NO, THE NAKAJIMAS ARE NOT AN OPTION...")

"YES! YES!"
("I LOVE THE IDEA!
HNG! RUN IT BY
ME ONE MORE
TIME THOUGH!")

GLUHOMMN!!!

SHMACK!

STROKE!

RUB!

RUB!

RUB!

STROKE!

SLIDE!

SLURP!

MMNNP!!!

(AFTER DOZENS OF BLOWJOBS,
I CAN PLEASURE MY BOSSES'
DICKS BETTER THAN MY OWN...)



TEN MINUTES LATER:

("I... WE UH... HNG...
ONE SECOND MITCH-")

"YOU TRYING TO EXPOSE US
YOU STUPID HORNY RABBIT!?"

"TAKE IT EASY!!!"

"OOOHHHoooo
YESSS OOH..."

"MMMHHUU..."
SOBBING

STROKE!

SLIDE!

STROKE!

RUB!

RUB!

SHMACK!

SHMACK!

SHMACK!

EVERY PERSON IN THE OFFICE
KNOWS ABOUT OUR RELATIONSHIP,
EVEN JAMES PROBABLY...

RICKY LOVES TO ACT LIKE
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT, LIKE
I'M THE ONE WHO CAN'T GET
ENOUGH OF HIM...

-AND AS I CRY TEARS
OF SHAME FROM MAKING
MY BOYFRIEND ANGRY AT ME, I'M
SLOWLY BEGINNING TO BELIEVE HIM...



HERE IT COMES...
MY REWARD...

SCHLORP!

STROKE!

SHMACK!

RUB!

RUB!

POP!

POP!

RUB!

RUB!

STROKE!

RUB!

SLIDE!

STROKE!

RUB!

SHMACK!

SHMACK!

RUB!

RUB!



"SOMETHING CAME UP!!!
I NEED TO GO RIGHT... NOW!!!"



"SAME TIME TOMORROW!?
LET'S DO IT!"



*** SPLURRRRT! ***

*** SPLURRRRT!!! ***

"HAAAAA~♥!!!!"

"MMMM!"

*** SPRAY! ***

*** GUHO-! ***

*** SPLASH! ***

*** SPLAT! ***

"WHEW...
GOOD JOB..."

"DON'T YOU DARE
WASTE A SINGLE
DROP CINDY!!!"

I'VE GOTTEN INTO THE
HABIT OF HOLDING MY
CHEEKS SHUT TO NOT
WASTE ANY CUM, AS
SPITTING RESULTS IN
HARD SPANKINGS...

CHEW

GLUG...

GULP!

CHEW

PHUUM!

GULP!

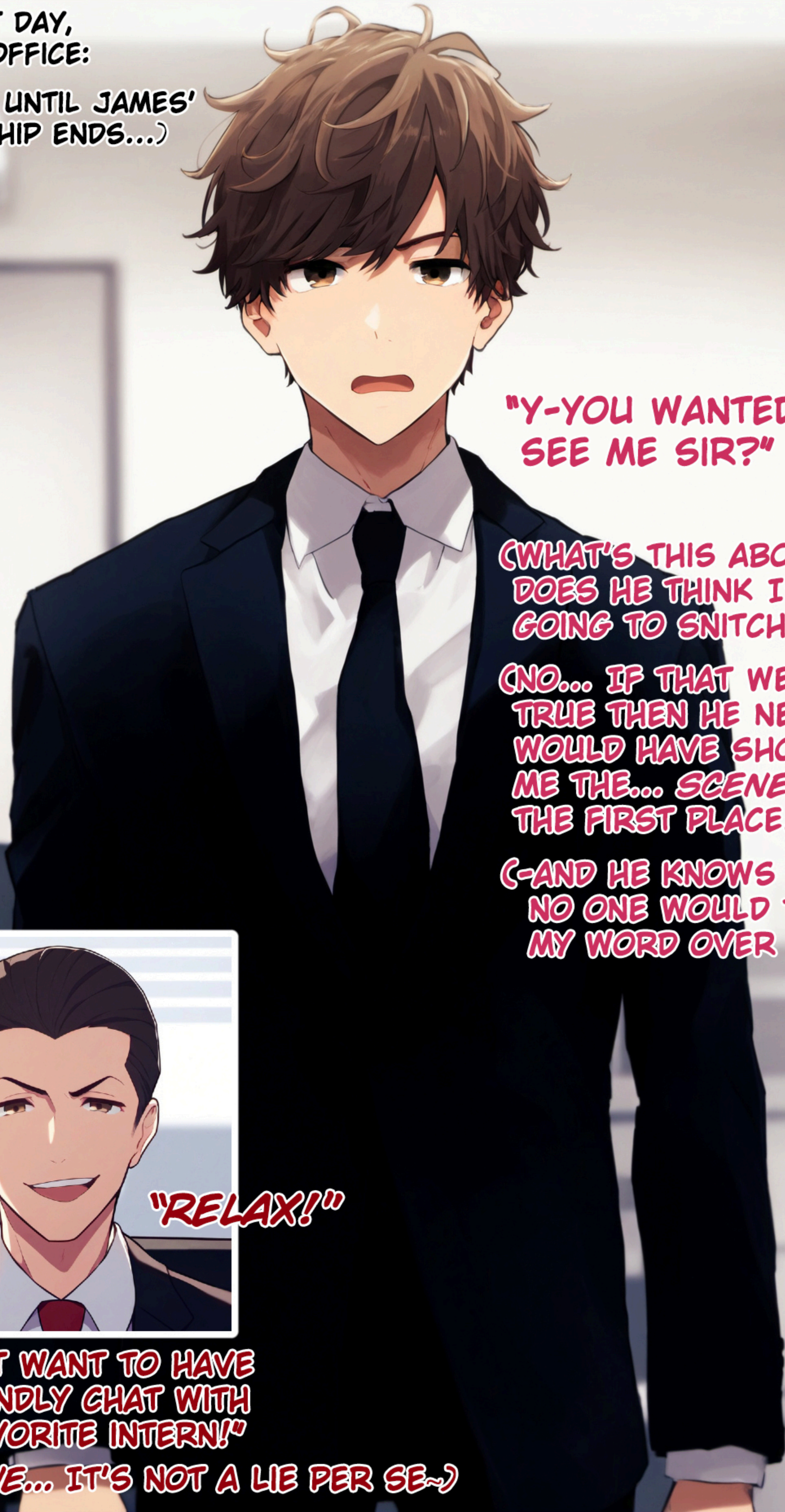
GRUMBLE...

I CHEW AND SWALLOW ALL
OF THEIR CUM WITH A BIG
STUPID SMILE ON MY FACE,
A MIX OF TRYING TO HOLD
BACK VOMIT, AND A TWISTED
SENSE OF PRIDE IN FINISHING
WITHOUT ANGERING RICKY.

I SAVOR EVERY DROP LIKE
A CUM-GUZZLING CHIPMUNK
PREPARING TO HIBERNATE.

THE NEXT DAY,
RICKY'S OFFICE:

(21 DAYS UNTIL JAMES'
INTERNSHIP ENDS...)



"Y-YOU WANTED TO
SEE ME SIR?"

(WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?
DOES HE THINK I'M
GOING TO SNITCH?)

(NO... IF THAT WERE
TRUE THEN HE NEVER
WOULD HAVE SHOWN
ME THE... SCENE IN
THE FIRST PLACE.)

(-AND HE KNOWS THAT
NO ONE WOULD TAKE
MY WORD OVER HIS...)



"RELAX!"

"I JUST WANT TO HAVE
A FRIENDLY CHAT WITH
MY FAVORITE INTERN!"

(CHEHEHE... IT'S NOT A LIE PER SE~)



"I'VE HEARD TALK THAT YOU'VE BEEN A LITTLE STRESSED RECENTLY."

"SO LETS CLEAR THE AIR BETWEEN US AND HAVE A PROPER 1-ON-1 CONVERSATION."

"SO WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND JAMES?"

"ASK ME ANYTHING!"

"R-REALLY? THAT'S IT?"

(I WANT TO KNOW WHY CINDY LETS A JERK LIKE YOU PUSH HER AROUND!)

(BUT THAT COULD BE A BAD IDEA.... I'VE NEVER HAD A GOOD POKER FACE.)

(I CAN'T JUST WALK AWAY... WHAT DO I... OH RIGHT! IF IT'S RICKY, I CAN FINALLY ASK ABOUT THIS-!)

"WELL, I'VE BEEN WORRIED-"

KNOCK

KNOCK

"DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON WITH MY DAD LATELY?"

"OH!? ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO KNOW?"

(DON'T TELL HIM!!! I'M SUCKING!!! THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED RIGHT!?!? PLEASE DON'T TELL MY SON!!!)

SUCK...

SMACK...

SMACK...

"YES! I KNOW STRAID IS INTERNATIONAL, BUT A 12-WEEK BUSINESS TRIP!? THAT CAN'T BE NORMAL!"

"-AND NO ONE SO MUCH AS MENTIONS MY DAD! I HAVEN'T HEARD ANYONE SO MUCH AS SAY HIS NAME EVEN!"

SLURP!

SHMACK!

SHMACK!

SHMACK!

(I'LL SUCK HARDER!!! I'LL USE ALL THE GAY STUFF YOU FORCED ME TO LEARN!!!)

RUB!

(KEEP YOUR PROMISE! YOU HAVE TO!!!)

RUB!

SLUURP!!!

SHMAACK!!!

RUB!

"WELL JAMES, BETWEEN YOU AND ME, THERE'S A REASON PEOPLE DON'T TALK ABOUT YOUR DAD MUCH ANYMORE..."

RUB!

SLURP!

RUB!

SLUUCK!!!

RUB!

"CONOR WAS TAKEN OFF THE CORPORATE LADDER."

SCHMACK!!?

"W-WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN?"



SCHMACK!!?

(NO... I'M...
I'M GOING BACK...
TO MY OLD JOB...
Y-YOU PROMISED!)

(I-I WON'T BE
YOUR SECRETARY
FOREVER!!!
I... I CAN'T!!!)

"CONOR MESSED UP BIG TIME,
AND NOW HE'LL NEVER BE
ALLOWED TO CLIMB INTO A
HIGHER POSITION EVER AGAIN."

"THAT CAN'T BE TRUE!!!
DAD NEVER SCREWS UP!!!"

"HE WAS RELOCATED TO A
LESS IMPORTANT FACILITY
ABROAD UNTIL A LOWER
POSITION BECOMES
AVAILABLE FOR HIM HERE."

"B-...BUT WHY DIDN'T
HE SAY ANYTHING!?"

"WHY INDEED..."

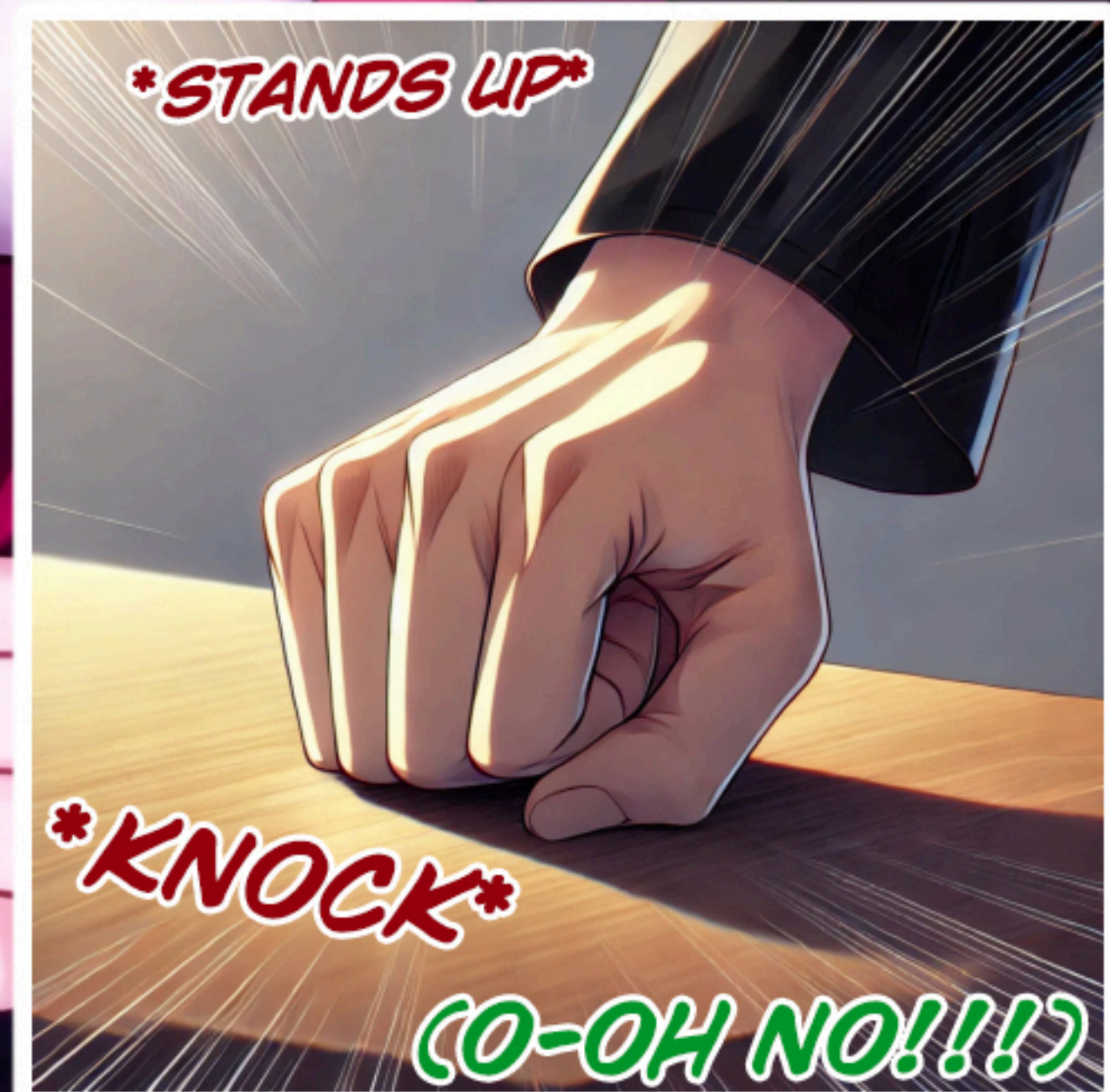
(IT... IT WASN'T
SUPPOSED TO BE
THIS WAY JAMES...)

SOBBING

(I WAS TRYING TO
PROTECT YOU TWO!)

(I'M SUCH AN IDIOT!
A LYING, CHEATING,
SISSY-BOY IDIOT!)

(THIS LAZY BITCH
STOPPED MOVING-!)





"HE DIDN'T WANT TO INTERFERE WITH YOUR INTERNSHIP JAMES. HE WANTS YOU TO SUCCEED! EVEN THOUGH THE HIGHEST POSITION HE'LL EVER BE IS A SALES MANAGER--"

(SALES MANAGER... ISN'T THAT THE JOB HE'S ALWAYS HAD?)

*SLURP!
*LICK!
*SHMACK!
*SUCK!
*SUCK!
*INHALE-!
*SUCK!
*SUCK!
*LICK!

(MY OLD JOB!)
(IT'S NOT HOPELESS AFTER ALL!!!)

*GULP!
*SHMACK!
*SHMACK!

(-BUT I CAN'T MESS UP! I HAVE TO SUCK HONEY OFF PERFECTLY!!!)

GINDY BEGAN TO SUCK OFF HER BOYFRIEND IN EARNEST. HIS PLEASURE WAS THE ONLY THING ON HER MIND...

BOTH IN MIND AND BODY, CONOR WAS RAPIDLY TRANSFORMING INTO RICKY'S "IDEAL" WOMAN...

"BUT IT'S... IT'S NOT BAD♥...
YOUR FATHER IS... *GULP*
WORKING VERY HARD IN HIS
NEW POSITION- *CLENCH* AND
I-I... I'VE HEARD HE HAS A
BIG REWARD COMING UP!"

"LIKE... A BONUS?"

BOB!

BRUSH...

BOB!

SLURP!

ACK!

BOB!

BOB!

BOB!

GAG!

"MMM!!!"

SMACK!

(PLEASURE-! *BOB!*

MR. OSLO-! *BOB!*)

SUCK!

SMACK!

SUCK!

SMACK!

LICK!

SMACK!

SLURP!

(*BOB! DON'T-! *SLURP!*

-STOP! *SUCK! *GASP!*

I WILL-! *BOB! *BOB!*

PLEASE! *ROLLS TONGUE*)

(L-LOOK AWAY JAMES!
I'M NOT YOUR FATHER
RIGHT NOW! I... I DON'T
EVEN KNOW WHAT I AM
ANYMORE! B-BUT I-!)

(I DON'T WANT YOU TO
SEE WHAT I'VE BECOME!)

SPLURT!!!

("HNNMUULKK!!!")

"YEAH... A BIG BONUS..."

**"WELL THAT'S...
GOOD, I GUESS?"**

**"YEAH... *HUFF...*
ABSOLUTELY..."**

SPLURT!

SPLAT!

GAG!

GULP!

GULP!

CHOKE!

"HNNG!!!"

SPLURT!

"-ULP!"

**(TOO MUCH!!! HE'S
SHOOTING TOO MUCH!
NONONO!!! I CAN'T-!)**

GUZZLE!

GULP!

**(-I CAN'T LET ANY
TRACE OF HONEY'S
CUM STAIN HIS
CLOTHES OR THE
CARPET!!!)**

**(I DON'T WANT TO
BE SPANKED AGAIN!)**

(*GULPGULPGUZZLEGGUZZLE...*)

"IT SOUNDS LIKE MY DAD'S
DOING JUST FINE THEN,
BUT HE'LL HAVE A LOT OF
EXPLAINING TO DO WHEN
HE GETS BACK!"

"Y-YEAH... *PFF-*)"

(CHAAAAHA! WELL
SAID JAMES!
BAHAHAHA!!!)



"BLEEEGH~"

(I DID IT... *HUFF...*
HUFF PLEASE...
DON'T BE MAD...)

(I PLEASURED YOU
WELL DIDN'T I
MASTER RICKY?)

AS CINDY BEGGED FOR
HER BOYFRIEND'S APPROVAL,
SHE MOMENTARILY FORGOT
ABOUT JAMES ENTIRELY
AND MADE A LOUD NOISE...

(MAN, MR. OSLO REALLY
NEEDS TO FIX THAT
SQUEAKY CHAIR OF HIS...)

