

# AT MY FATHERS OFFICE



~50 Pages

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Off  
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## Disclaimer

This comic is a work of fiction. All characters, events, and scenarios are entirely fictional and created for entertainment purposes only. They do not represent the personal beliefs or values of the creator.

This content is strictly for adults aged 18+ (or the age of majority in your region). By accessing this comic, you confirm that you meet the required age and understand the nature of the material.

Characters displayed were created using AI tools. Any resemblance to actual people is purely coincidental. All characters are over 18 years old.

It's Friday noon and I'm done with my classes at university for today, so I head over to my father's office to crash there until I can drive home with him.



My father's pretty high up  
the ranks in his company...

Mhm...

Hey,  
Lin.

But that does  
not mean  
everybody at  
the office  
likes me...



Though, most do.



Ah, Leon. Driving back with your father again?

Yeah, Mrs. Hallaway.



Hey, Leon.

Hey, there.

The busty older woman is Mrs. Gina Hallaway. She's leading the firm's HR team. The young girl with the long ginger hair is an intern for about a month now. I think her name is Emma.

I walk past the HR team towards my father's office where his secretary Margrid greets me with a smile.

Hello, Leon.  
Your father is currently on an important call.


Please wait outside until he is finished.

Sure, Margrid.

Seeing as I had to wait for my father to finish up his call I started to chat a bit with Magrid.

How's work today?

Well, despite it being a busy week, today is actually rather calm.



Margrid is a very nice person, and since I drive home with my father twice a week we often chat when she's not busy. Sometimes I think she listens to me more than my father...

Still, I'm glad it's Friday already. 😊

How are things at university? Did you pass that exam you last talked about?

I haven't gotten any grades yet, but I think it went well.

She's like 13 years older than me...  
I think she's 34 or something. But  
she got some really big... beauty  
to her! I try not to stare too much.

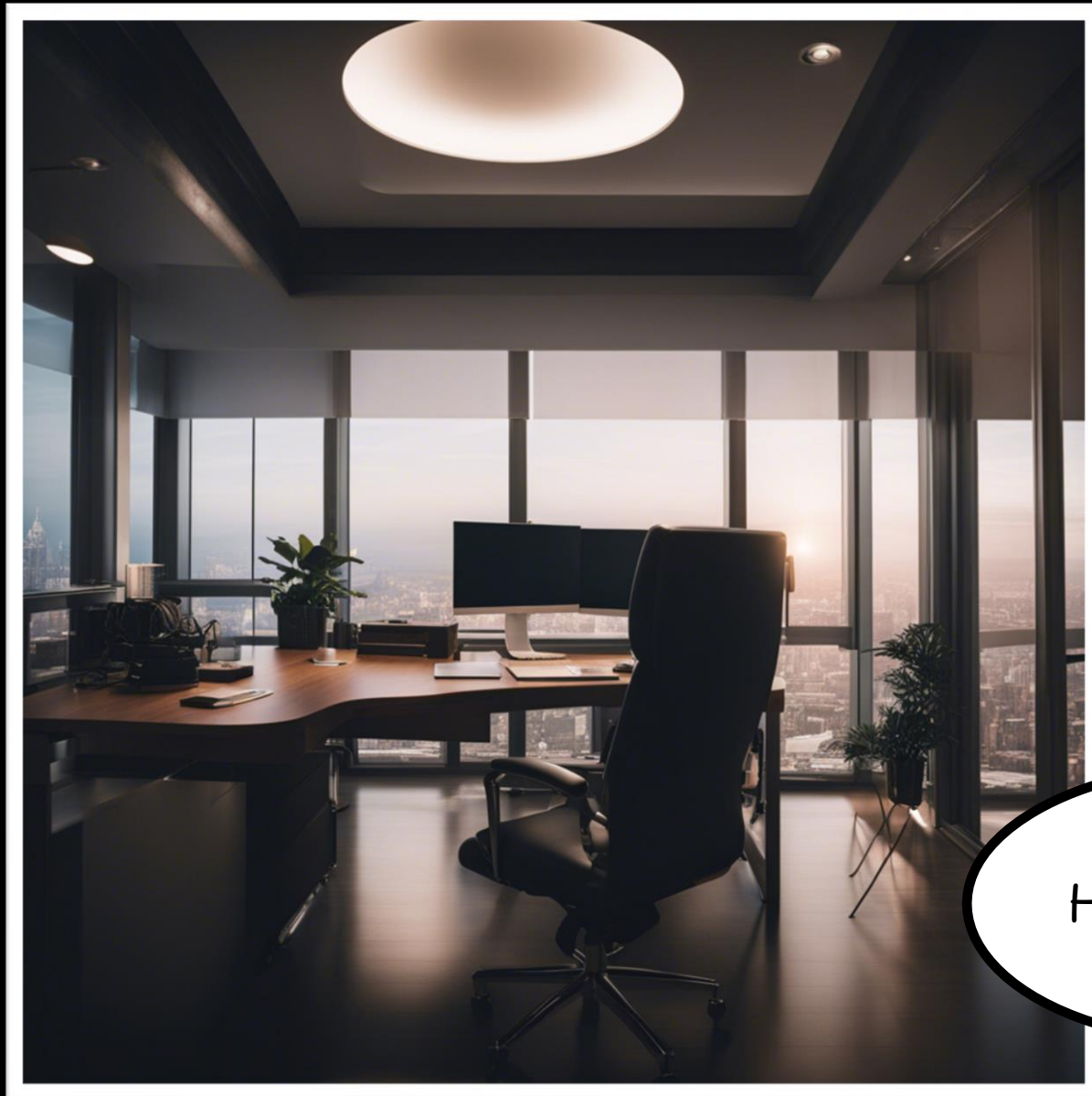
Well, good  
luck anyway.

Beep

Ah, your  
father has  
finished his  
call.

You can go  
in now.

Thanks,  
Margrid.



My father has a big office with a fantastic view over the city. So, there is space for me to crash with my laptop and I actually don't mind waiting for him... beats taking the bus.




Ahh, son. Had a good day at university?

Hey, Dad. It was fine. Nothing special.

If you are not too swarmed with student work, I've got a job for you.

Mhm... what's this about?



My father's a manager at his firm, and he's rather bad with computers, but he does value what I do – which is computer science at the local university.

Well... the firm wants to buy some new HR System or something.

And determining whether we should go through with that switch somehow landed on my plate...

Now, I'll have Gina look over it for usability issues... But if you could give it a look from an expert's point of view... Just tell me if you think it's garbage.

Sure, dad. I'll look it over.

A dimly lit office environment with several computer monitors. The foreground shows a desk with a keyboard, mouse, and a glass. The background is filled with more monitors and office equipment, creating a sense of a busy but quiet workspace.

My father points me to a second company computer in his office, with said program running.

Soon after he leaves for some meeting and I sit down to take a look.

The HR data seems to have already been migrated so the people I knew from around the office were already popping up in the system.

Not really knowing what I'm looking for I double-click on Margrid's name and her profile pops up on the screen.

What a weird photo. Margrid's usually smiling all day and for this photo, she was not? Strange.

Name: Margrid Neilson

Age: 37

Height: 167 cm

Weight: 54 kg

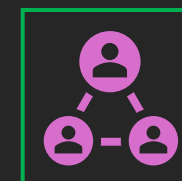
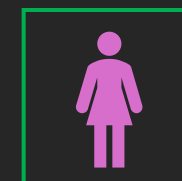
...

Job: Secretary to upper management / Mr. Tetzl

Job Description:

Margrid Neilson takes incoming calls for Mr. Tetzl and manages his Meetings and calendar. She organizes meetings around the fourth division. Aside from these organizational things Margrid's work also includes minor Tasks that come with being a personal assistant like bringing coffee...

Hm... 37... I thought she was younger...



click

Under Margrid's photo, I could see some strange icons. I had no idea what they meant, so I clicked on the first.

Name: Margrid Neilson

Age: 37

Height: 167 cm

Weight: 54 kg

...

Job: Secretary to upper management

Job Description:

Margrid Neilson takes incoming calls

Meetings and calendar. She organizes

Aside from these organizational tasks

Tasks that come with being a person

### Opening Dress Code Settings

Would you like to change dress code rules specifically for Margrid Neilson or office wide?

Margrid Nelson

Office Rules




Okay... that was really weird. I mean... I guess there should be a dress code around an office?... But personal settings do not really make sense... do they? Anyway, I click on the Office option for now...

The program takes me to a new screen which seemed pretty empty  
– showing only two options and a button...

Dress Code – Office Settings

Business Attire

Casual Friday




There were two options: Business Attire checked on, and Casual Friday, which was not checked. Seems about right. My dad always said: “Clothes make the man” – so he would definitely be against a Casual Friday rule. \*chuckle\*

Anyway, the program was garbage. There was no god damn reason to make this stuff so complicated. A simple textbox describing the dress code should be enough for any HR program... Instead, there was a button to define dress code entries? Kinda failed requirement engineering there... Anyway, I click on the “Create new Dress Code” Button out of curiosity.

The program takes me to a screen offering various options...

Creating new Dress Code:  
**Swimsuit Friday**

Clothing	Gender	Day
<input type="checkbox"/> Business Attire	<input type="checkbox"/> Male	<input type="checkbox"/> Monday
<input type="checkbox"/> Casual Clothing	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Female	<input type="checkbox"/> Tuesday
<input type="checkbox"/> Evening Dress Up	<input type="checkbox"/> Other	<input type="checkbox"/> Wednesday
<input type="checkbox"/> Sportswear		<input type="checkbox"/> Thursday
<input type="checkbox"/> Underwear		<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Friday
<input type="checkbox"/> No underwear		<input type="checkbox"/> Saturday
<input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Swimwear		<input type="checkbox"/> Sunday
<input type="checkbox"/> School Uniforms		
<input type="checkbox"/> French Maid		
<input type="checkbox"/> ...		

 Save

The first few options seem just fine... but sportswear? Was this a generalized software for more than offices? Underwear? Wait what? "No underwear"? Okay... **this program got shady pretty fast!**

I say that's enough to tell my father to not buy this software, but just to show him the company should keep their fingers off this crap I create an obviously offensive dress rule just for women and click save.

The software takes me back to the previous window where I check the newly created option...

### Dress Code – Office Settings

- Business Attire
- Casual Friday
- Swimsuit Friday

**Note**  
More specific rules will take precedence over general dress code rules.

Okay

Close

Create new Dress Code

A note pops up. I click it away and close the Dress Code Window...

And I find myself back in Margrid's Profile...

Name: Margrid Neilson

Age: 37

Height: 167 cm

Weight: 54 kg

...

Job: Secretary to upper management / Mr. Tetzal

Job Description:

Margrid Neilson takes incoming calls for Mr. Tetzal and manages his Meetings and calendar. She organizes meetings around the fourth division. Aside from these organizational things Margrid's work also includes minor Tasks that come with being a personal assistant like bringing coffee...



What the fuck?!



I was about to close the program when I noticed Margrid's profile picture has changed...

Reflecting the new clothing rule?!

Name: Emma Bonnet

Age: 19

Height: 171 cm

Weight: 49 kg

...

Job: Intern

Job Description:

...



I open some profiles of the other people I know...

Name: Gina Hallaway

Age: 44

Height: 175 cm

Weight: 68 kg

...

Job: Chef of HR

Job Description:

...



Name: Lin Zhao

Age: 35

Height: 159 cm

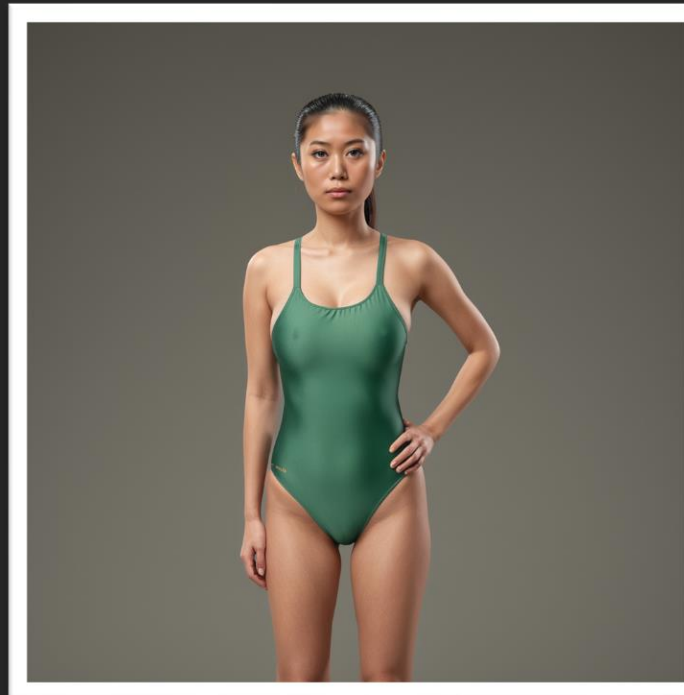
Weight: 50 kg

...

Job: Lead of Sales

Job Description:

...



This was insane! Was this software using AI to create deep fakes of the employees?

I mean, I felt some respect, for the results were pretty good. But... that can't be legal! And it raised a question. **What the fuck for?!** To display a dress code rule per employee?

I was sitting in my father's office – pretty baffled by what I saw on the screen. I just did not make any sense.

If this was a comic you'd see question marks all over my head.

Knock


Knock

Anyway, my thoughts are interrupted by a knock on the door...

In walks Margrid...

Hey Leon.  
I just wanted to  
ask if I could get  
you anything.





Err...  
Leon?

She was  
wearing nothing  
but a bikini!




Earth to  
Leon.

Are you  
okay?

Huh?

Err...  
yeah...

Why are you  
looking at me  
like that?

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and blue eyes is smiling and wearing a light blue bikini. She is standing in an office environment. There are four speech bubbles around her, containing text that suggests a humorous or awkward conversation. The background shows a plain wall, a black office chair, and a wooden desk.


I... err... why are you wearing a Bikini?

Er... it is?

**\*giggle\***  
It's swimsuit Friday, dummy.

Yeah... you are acting strange today.

I hope you are not coming up with a sickness.



So, can I get you anything?

Okay. If you change your mind, just let me know.

No...no. Thank you, Margrid.

My eyes follow  
Margrid's... movement as  
she leaves the office.



Did that just really happen?

Am I dreaming?

Once again, my eyes fall upon the program... Swimsuit Friday...

### Dress Code – Office Settings

- Business Attire
- Casual Friday
- Swimsuit Friday

Close

Create new Dress Code

**It Can't be!**

But I had to check!

I head out of my father's office and I see Margrid sitting at her spot... still wearing nothing but a Bikini!



As I walk past one of the glass meeting rooms, I can see Lin holding a small presentation. She's wearing a green swimsuit and nobody seems to think it's strange.



To complete my round I pay HR a visit...




Yup... Mrs. Hallaway is also clad in a swimsuit now!

And Emma is wearing a Bikini. Though at first, I thought she was naked cause the color really matched her skin tone...



Hey,  
Leon.



I walk back into my father's office trying not to show my state of mind to the outside...

This was crazy!

But... unless all these ladies were playing a prank on me... which I seriously doubted... I had just changed the dress code and now everybody thinks it's normal for women to wear swimwear at the office on Fridays... or in short: **Swimsuit Friday was a thing now!**

I... needed to make sure.. Right?

I pull up Margrid's profile once again...

Name: Margrid Neilson

Age: 37

Height: 167 cm

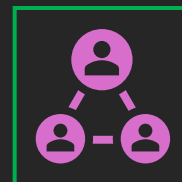
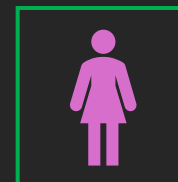
Weight: 54 kg

...

Job: Secretary to upper management / Mr. Tetzal

Job Description:

Margrid Neilson takes incoming calls for Mr. Tetzal and manages his Meetings and calendar. She organizes meetings around the fourth division. Aside from these organisatorial things Margrid's work also includes minor Tasks that come with being a personal assistant like bringing coffee or giving Mr. Tetzal's son Leon a 17:00 o'clock blowjob when he is around the office...



And do what certainly can not have any effect on reality... I add a sentence to her job description...

Surely this was not going to work...

16:59

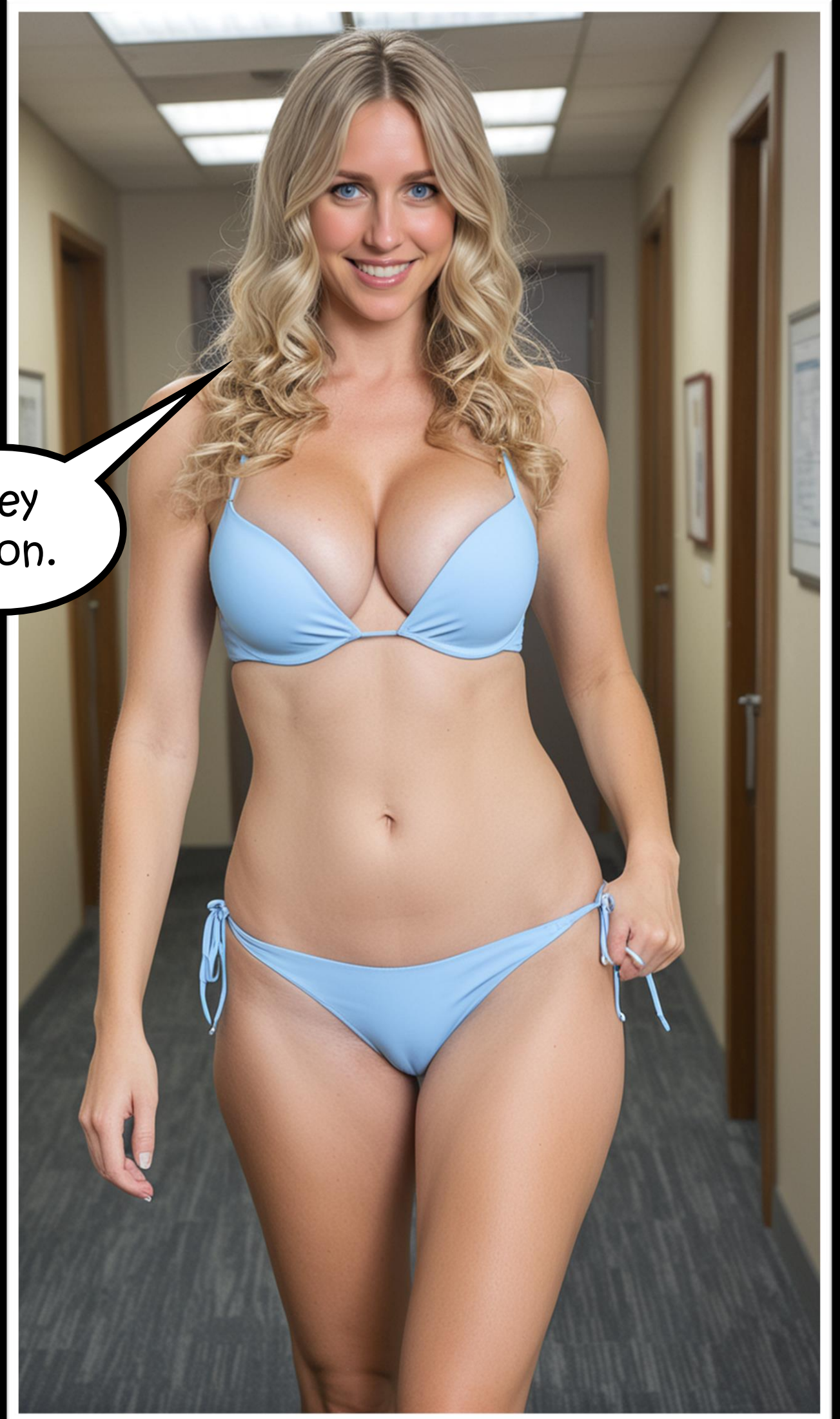


Knock

Knock

Hey  
Leon.

I keep my eyes on the watch... and I almost fall out of my chair when Margrid enters the office just as the clock is about to strike 5 o'clock...



Surely this was just coincidence!

Margrid sits down on my desk next to my computer, looking at me intensely.

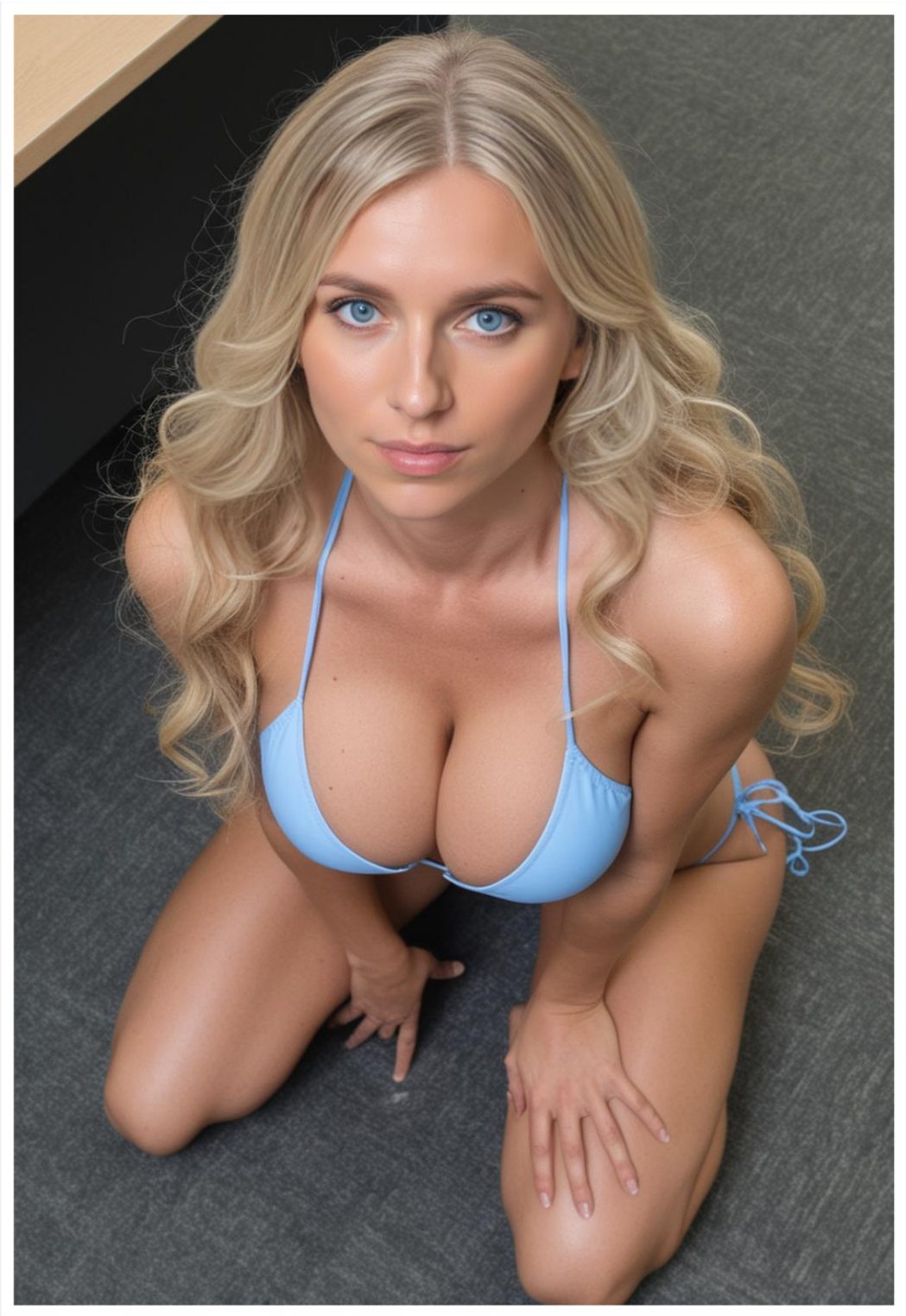
Are you ready for your five-o'clock blowjob?

Holy Shit!

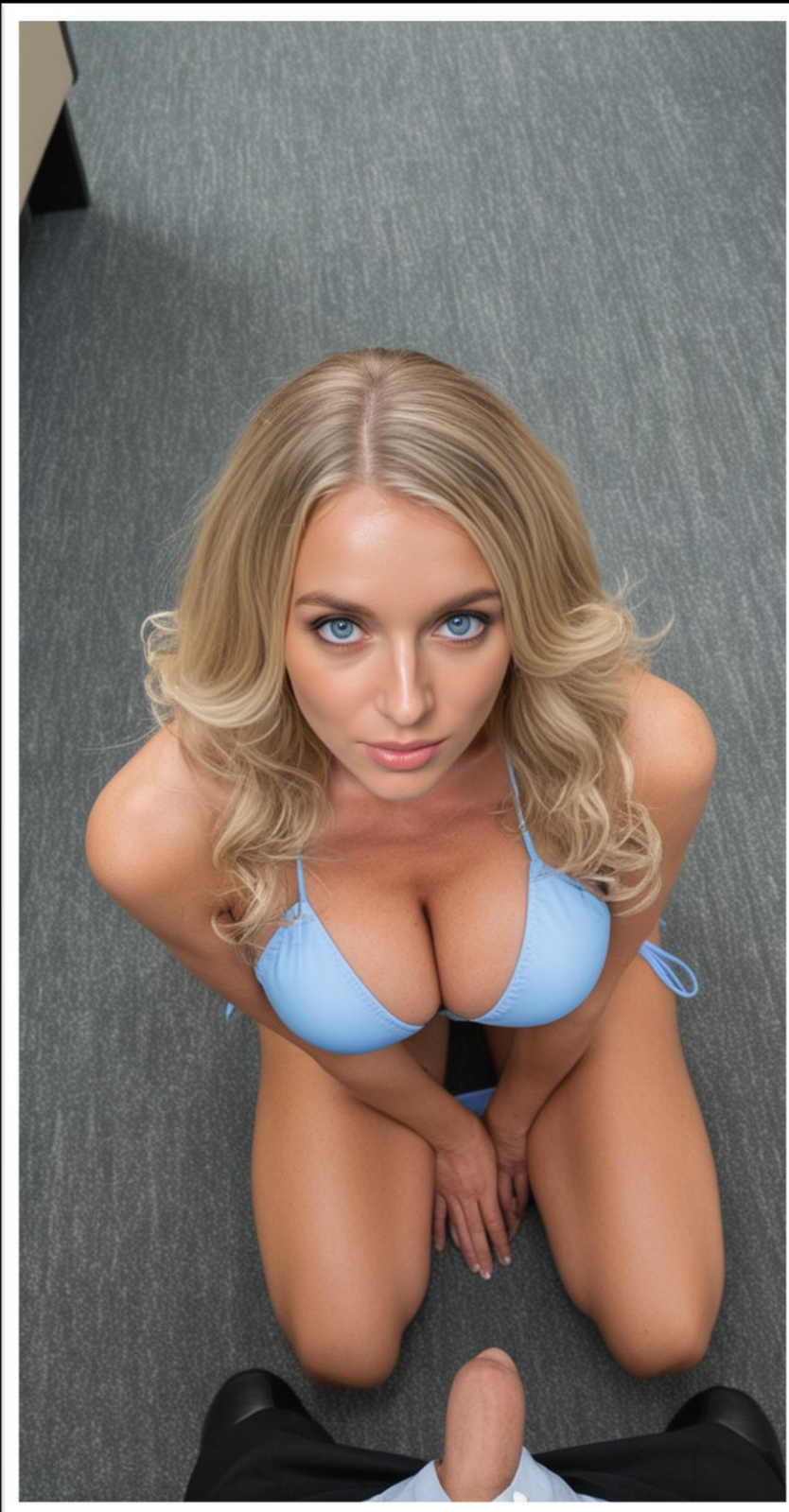


Dumbfounded I nod and  
Margrid gets on her  
knees in front of me.

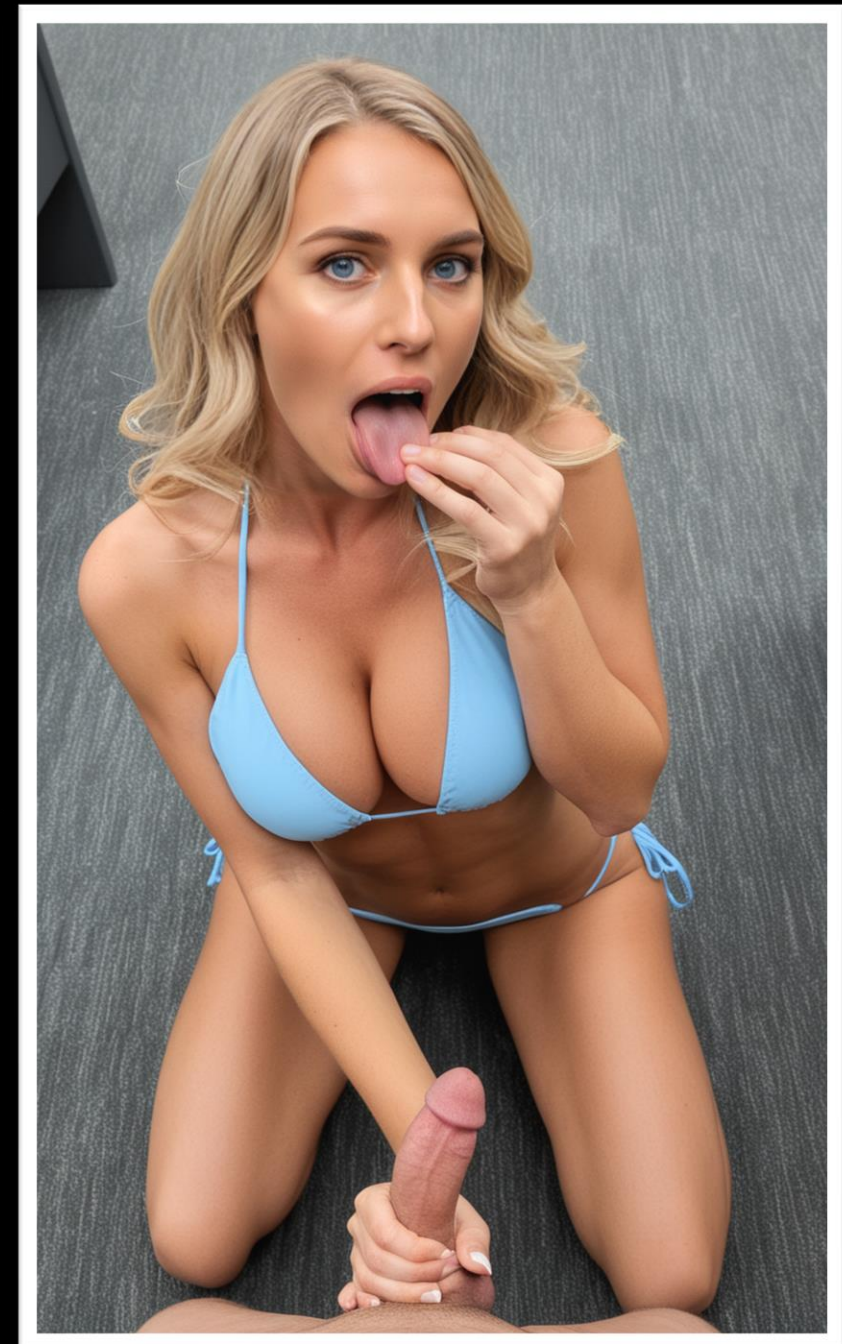




She gestures me to stand up and get my COCK out – which I do.



She takes my dick in one hand while wetting the other with her mouth...



It does not take a lot of hand work and I'm rock-hard.

You've got a very nice cock, Leon.



And that's when the  
real fun starts!



As Margrid lowers her head, she  
gives my tip some intense licks...

Before she wraps her lips around it  
and starts bobbing up and down  
along my shaft.



**It feels amazing!**

Margrid is really good at this...  
Maybe it's true. Older women  
have more experience?



But soon I lose track of thought as  
Margrid takes me deep!



I focus on the feeling in my  
cock and nothing else...




And soon I can feel my pressure rising.



I give Margrid the heads up in the form of a grunt.

And she pulls back,  
allowing me to cum all over  
her face and tits!





I hope you  
liked that,  
Leon.

I'm really  
working on  
my BJ game  
these days.

Oh, err. Yes.  
Margrid. It  
was... lovely!



Reality only just settled in my head... I had just gotten a blowjob from this middle-aged woman who I know for years now!! - My cum slowly dripping down her chin...

Glad to be  
of service.



Margrid stands up and addresses my one last time.

If you don't mind, I would appreciate it if you let your father know about my progress with giving head.

I could really use a raise, you know.



Without waiting for an answer, she gives me one last smile and walks out of the office.

Cya later,  
Leon.



My cum still drying  
on her skin... I  
wonder if it was  
such a good idea to  
walk out like that...



But... if it works like  
with the dress code...  
since this is officially  
part of her job now... the  
others might be used to  
seeing her like this?



I really needed to investigate this further...



Maybe I should even start working here...

Lots of interesting ideas floated around my head to improve office life quality...



Like Schoolgirl Mondays?

Or masturbation breaks...



Yeah. We definitely needed  
masturbation breaks!



The End?