

AT MY FATHER'S OFFICE 04

Towel
Wednesday

~60 pages

MD

MC

RC

Hexxet's Magic Comics

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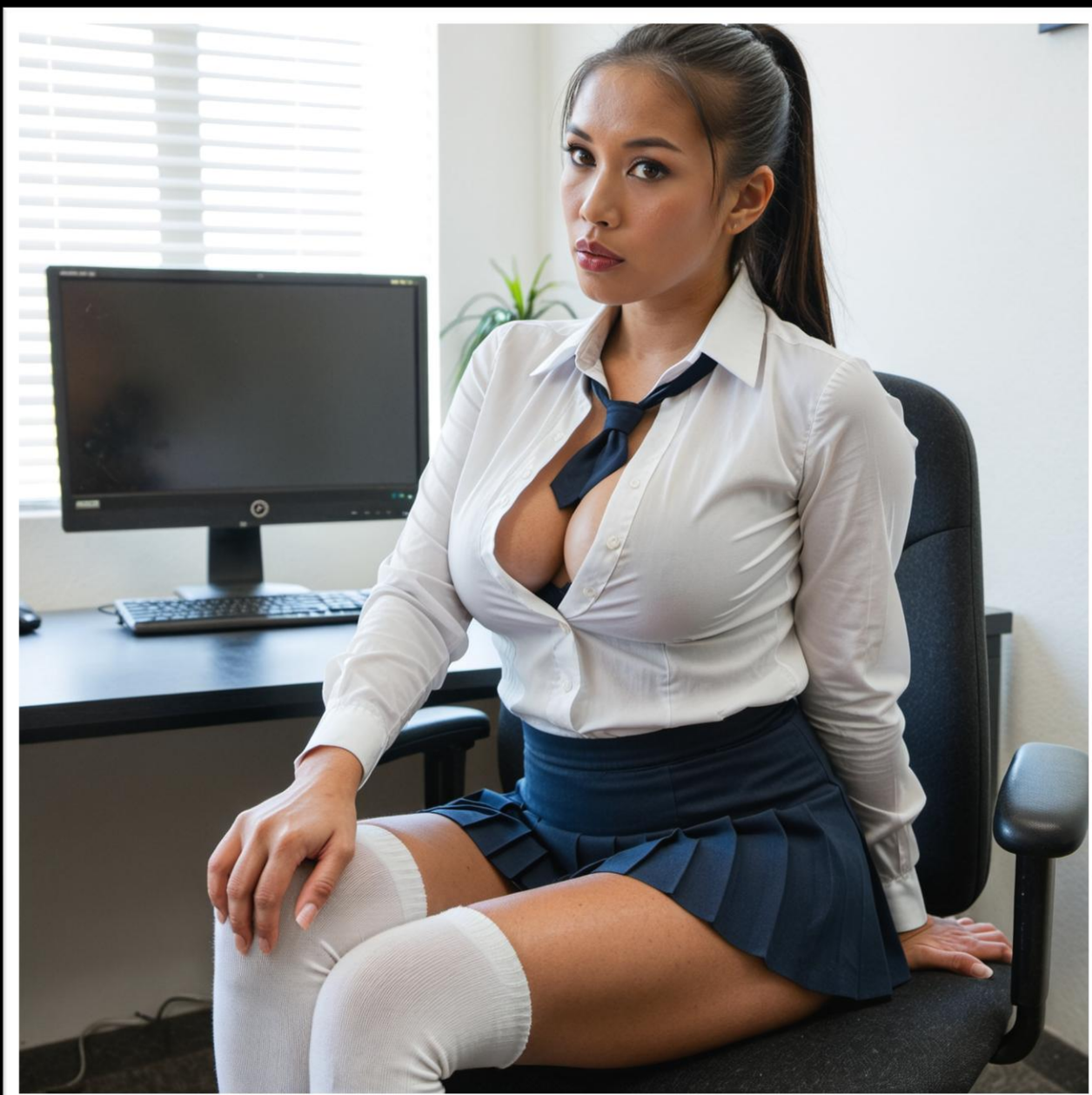
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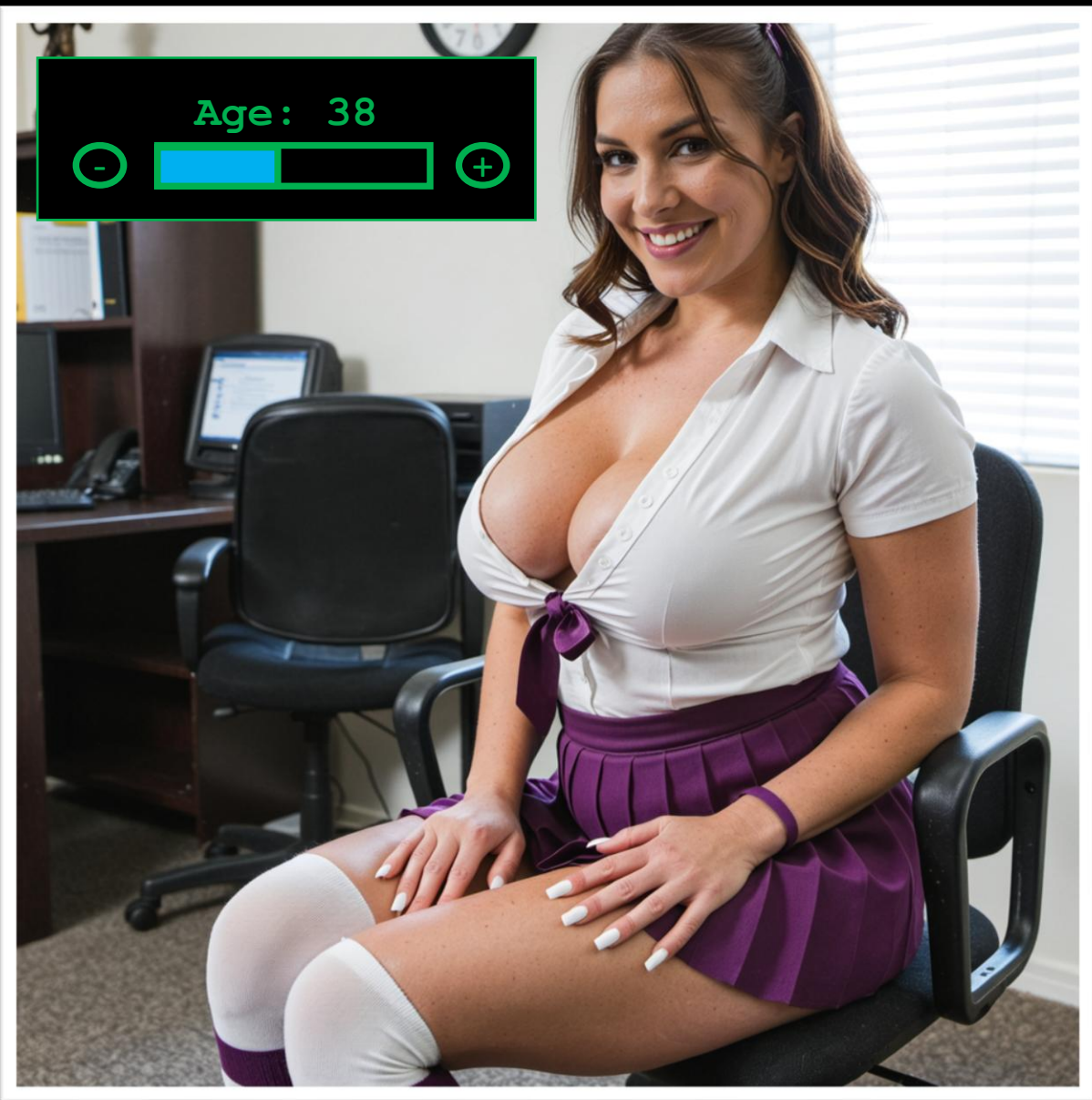
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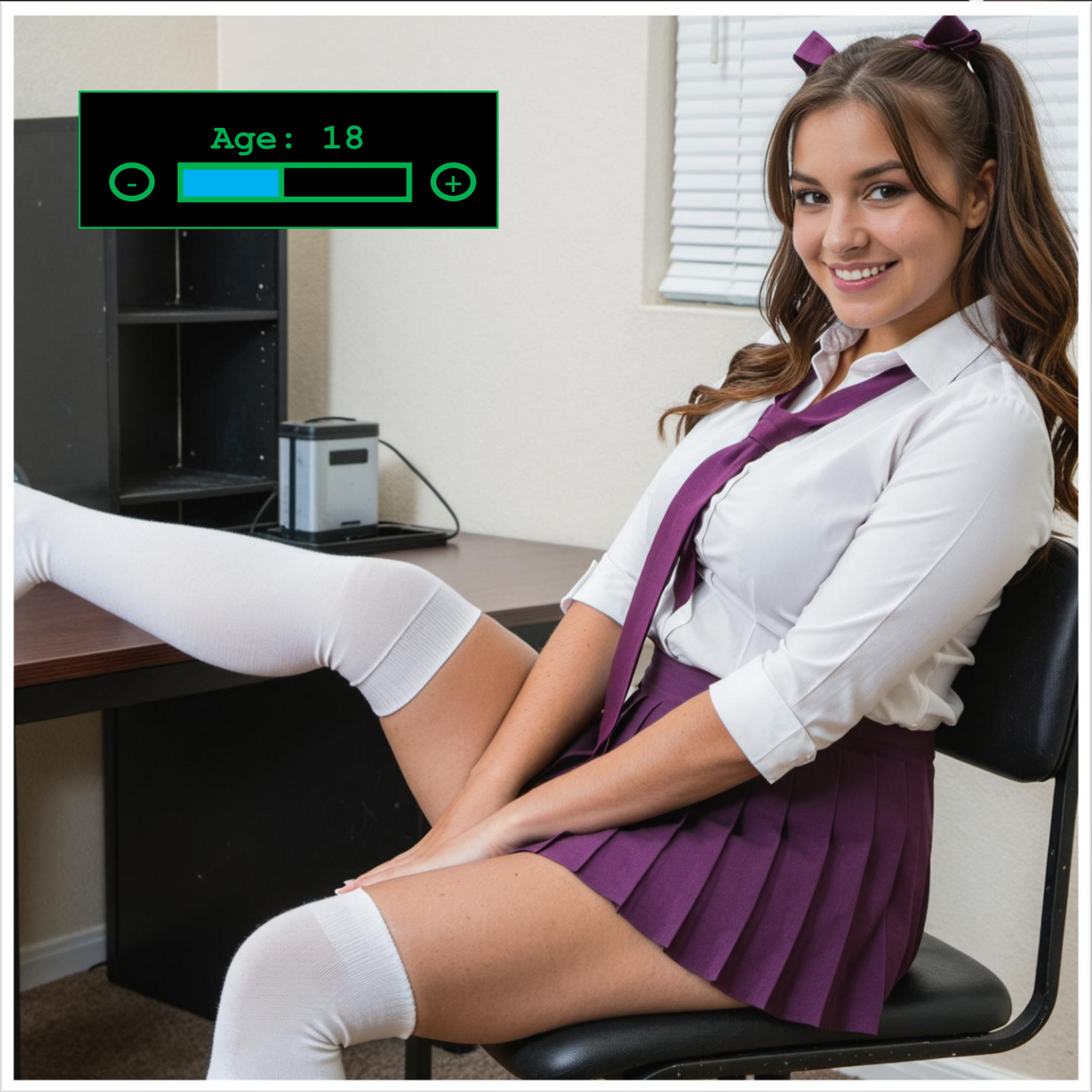
Last time at my father's office, we saw all these office ladies in school uniforms!



That was kinda cute, wasn't it?

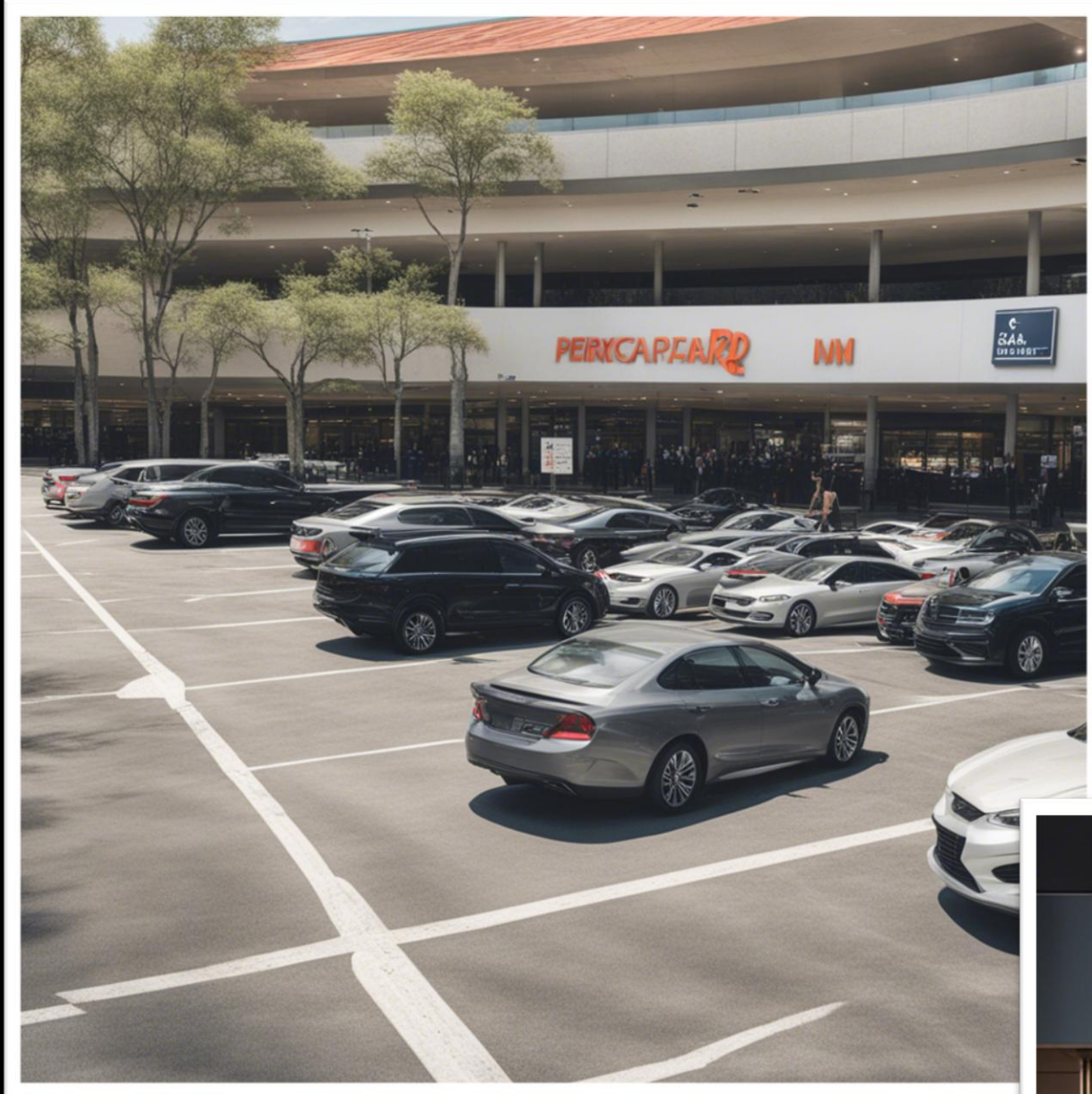


And we saw how Leon turned Mrs. Hallaway from a mature woman...



Into an 18-year-old g... woman!

But that was yesterday...



And today is today...

"A big day", I think to myself as I enter the building.





As I walk past Lin's office, I'm greeted by a delicious view.

What?
It's towel
Wednesday.

You can detach
your eyes from my
pussy any time
now, Leon.

A woman with dark hair tied back is standing in an office, wrapped in a dark grey towel. She has her arms crossed and is looking towards the camera. The office background includes a desk with a computer monitor, a printer, and an office chair.

Unless you need
to inspect it again,
of course...

gulp
No time, right
now. I got a
meeting in
ten.

I make my way past Lin, and I'm greeted by Margrid. She, as well, is clad in nothing but a towel! 😊

Morning Leon!
Big day today?

Mhm... Is
she here yet?





Oh, no.
Mrs. Livingston
has not yet arrived
at the building.

Okay, good.
Bring her straight
to HR when she
arrives.

Will do,
Leon.

My feet carry me to the HR office, where Emma is taking a morning masturbation break, but I barely pay her any attention.

KISS





Morning
Leon.

Emma quickly jumps up and fixes her towel, blushing a little. No clue what's up with that. After all, Gina has much more reason to be nervous today.



Mrs. Livingston, the company's top CEO, was coming to visit our branch office today. And she wanted to inspect the new HR program. So, she would interact with Gina and me...

Morning Gina. Are the document's ready?

Errr... Yes. I still don't understand why we need the new employee forms for this meeting, but I've prepared them.

Is the HR program ready to be shown off?

I think it is... I think it is...

Meanwhile, in the lobby...



Mrs. Livingston walks into the building and approaches Margrid at the reception desk.



Err,
hello?



Oh!



Woopsie!
Sorry. Still
getting used
to Towel
Wednesday.

Towel
Wednesday...
Strange... But, I've
seen weirder in
some branch
offices...

You must be
Mrs. Livingston,
correct?

That's
me.

It's an honor
to meet you
in person.

Please follow me, to
the HR department.
The people in charge
are already waiting.





Hey, guys!
Mrs. Livingston
is here.



Good
morning.

Oh!
Good morning
Mrs. Livingston.
Pleased to finally
meet you!





And you are?



Oh, sorry!
I'm Gina Hallaway.
I'm in charge of
HR here.

You are?

You must be
the youngest
HR chief I've
ever met...

How old
are you?

I'm eighteen,
Ma'am!



Very impressive.
At your age, I was
still trying to get my
economics degree.
And you are already
chief of HR!

Tiihii.
Thanks!

Mrs. Livingston's compliment
makes Gina blush and forget to
take care of her towel, revealing
her breasts mid-conversation.



But I jump into the conversation and get Mrs. Livingston's attention, so Gina can tuck her boobs back in.

Hello, I'm Leon.
I'm in charge of
the tech around
the new program.

Ah, perfect.
I've learned the hard
way that it's very
important to have a
specialist's opinion
when it comes to
software.

So, please, give me your
blunt opinion and show me
the benefits of the new
system. I don't want to
invest in any crap. Excuse
the expression. *chuckle*

I show Mrs. Livingston the base parts of the program as she insists on seeing that first.

Starting Management system for Parasole Inc...
Please wait...
...
...
App started

Awaiting input...



It might be on the... ancient side... But once you get the hang of it, it reduces the workload tremendously.

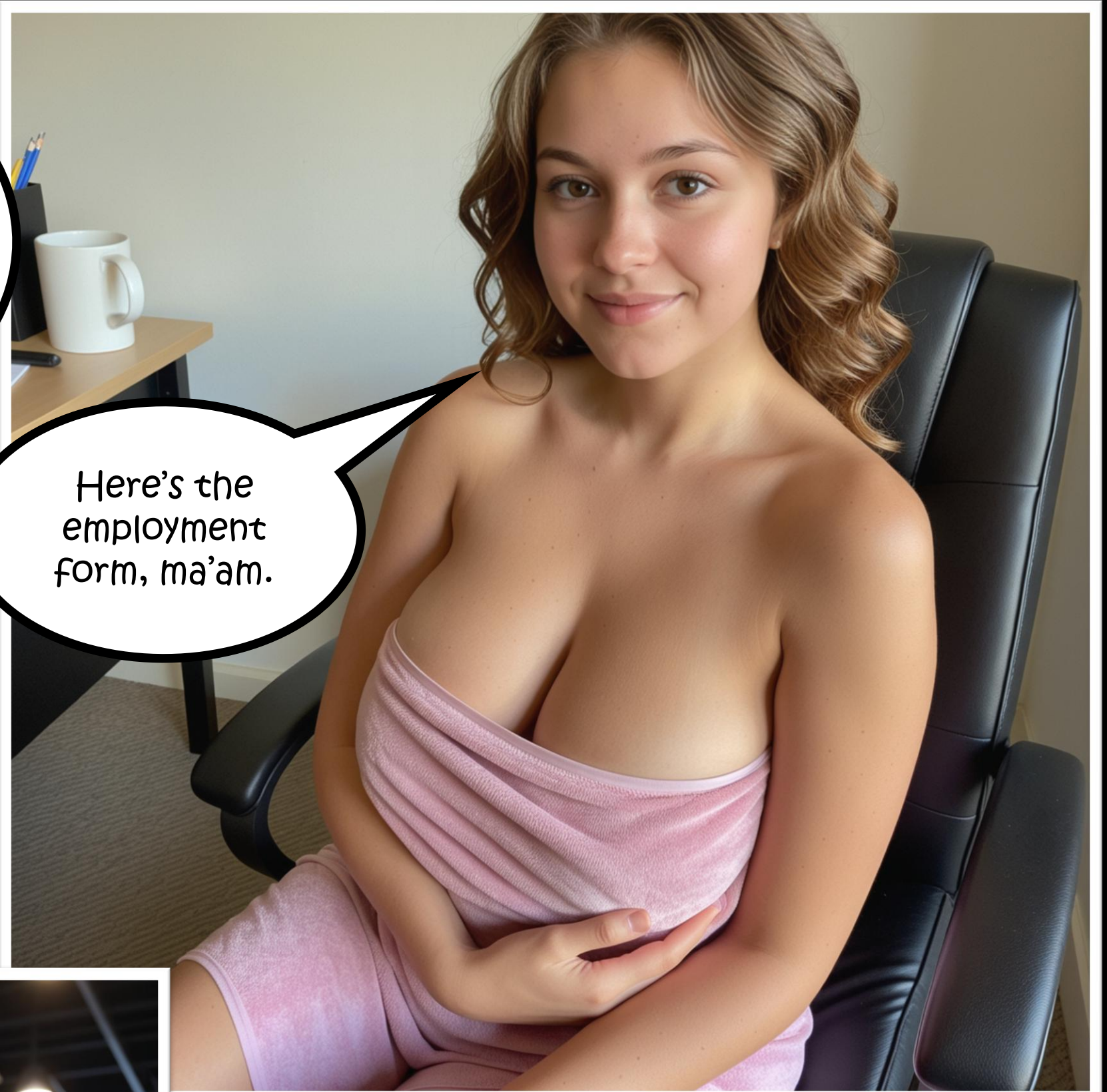
Please let us demonstrate.

That interface does not look too user-friendly...



Gina has prepared an employment form. If you'd entertain us and let us lead you through a fresh employment process I can demonstrate the epic features of this new software.

Here's the employment form, ma'am.



giggle
I've never filled one of these out.

Let's do it!

Thankfully, Mrs. Livingston plays along and signs the form...

Thank you, Mrs. Livingston. You are now an official employee of this branch office. ***giggle***



Just as I had hoped, as I type in Mrs. Livingston's name, her details pop up! **She's now in the system!**

Name: Erika Livingston

Age: 32

Height: 178 cm

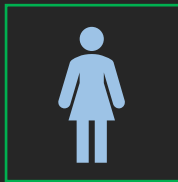
Weight: 68 kg

...

Job: CEO

Job Description:

Erika Livingston is the head of the company. She's the major shareholder with 51% Market percentile and involved in overseeing all mergers. She has the last say in All company strategies and is actively involved in supervising transnational cooperations.



As you can see, the system immediately recognizes you.

But you did not type in anything!

Fascinating.

How does tha...

Mrs. Livingston is speechless at first... but soon I can see how she nervously starts to fidget with her blazer...



Erm... Sorry!
Before we
continue...

I'm feeling a bit
out of place
here...

Does anybody
happen to have
a spare towel?

Success!
She's under the app's influence!



Mrs.
Livingston.

I have a
spare one in
the locker.



Brilliant.



Emma hands Mrs. Livingston the towel she had been wearing so far...

Here, please
take it.



Then she runs out of the office, blushing...
probably to get her other towel...strange girl...



In the meantime, Mrs. Livingston strips out of her clothes... Darn, those are some nice honkers!



And puts on Emma's towel.





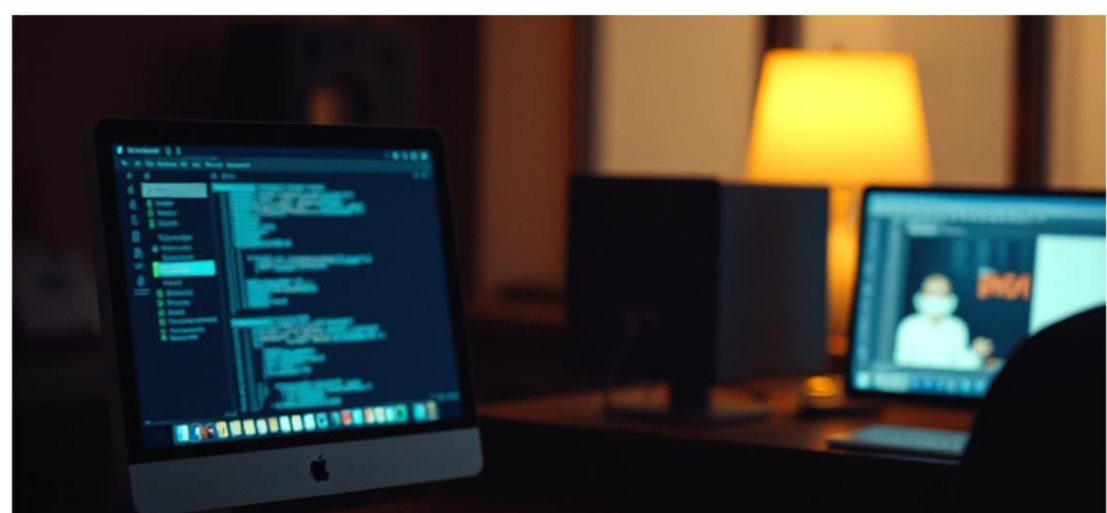
Ah! Much better!

I let Gina and Mrs. Livingston talk in their towels...



So, about how you handle HR over here...

Please, ask anything right away.



While I sit down and work on the program...

On Mrs. Livingston's profile, to be precise!

Name: Erika Livingston

Age: 32

Height: 178 cm

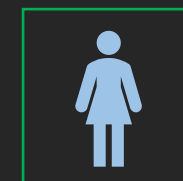
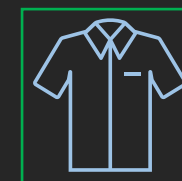
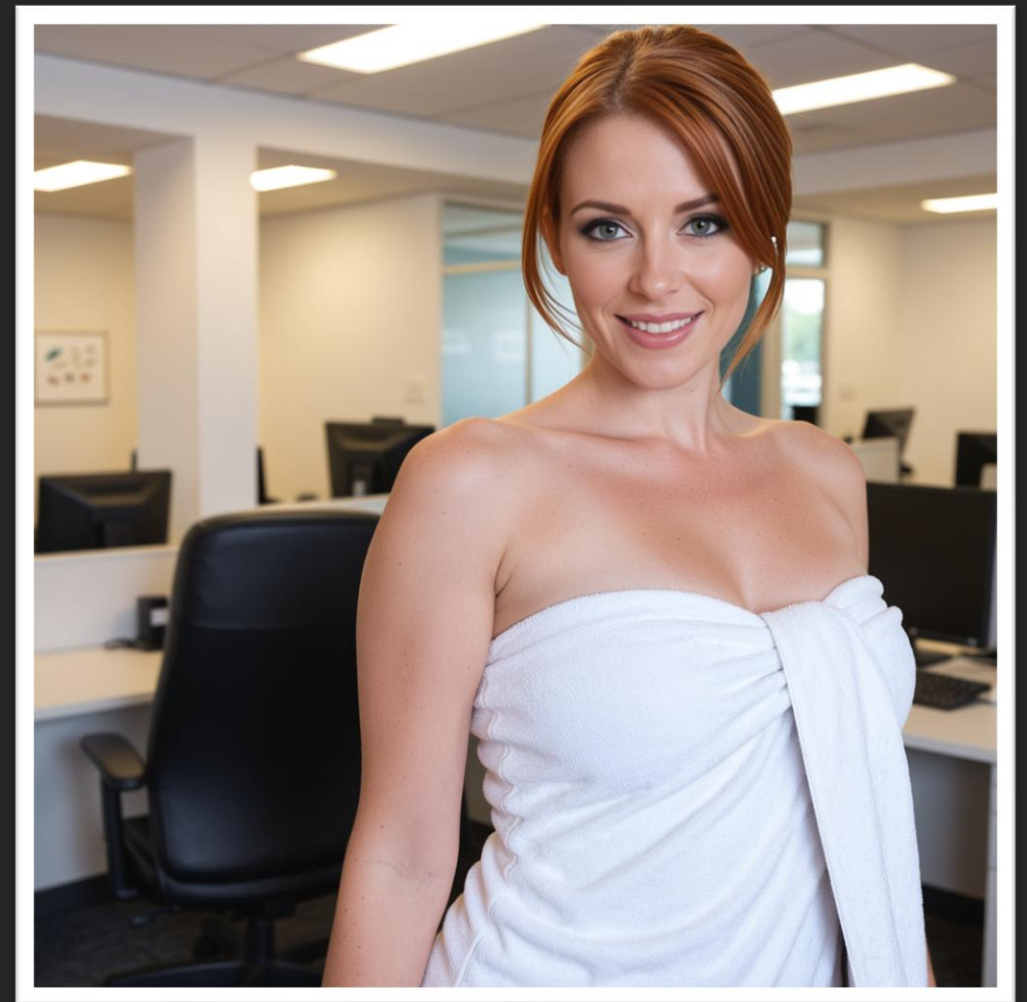
Weight: 68 kg

...

Job: CEO

Job Description:

Erika Livingston is the head of the company. She's the major shareholder with 51% Market percentile and involved in overseeing all mergers. She has the last say in all company strategies and is actively involved in supervising transnational cooperations. But lately she has grown sick of her job and has decided to gift her company to Mr. Kalington and become Leon Kalington's personal sex slave instead, as she had been absolutely smitten with him the first time she laid eyes on him.



And done. The "battle" was won.
Now to reap the reward...

Enter

What else
would you
like to know?

I... ah, who
am I kidding
here?

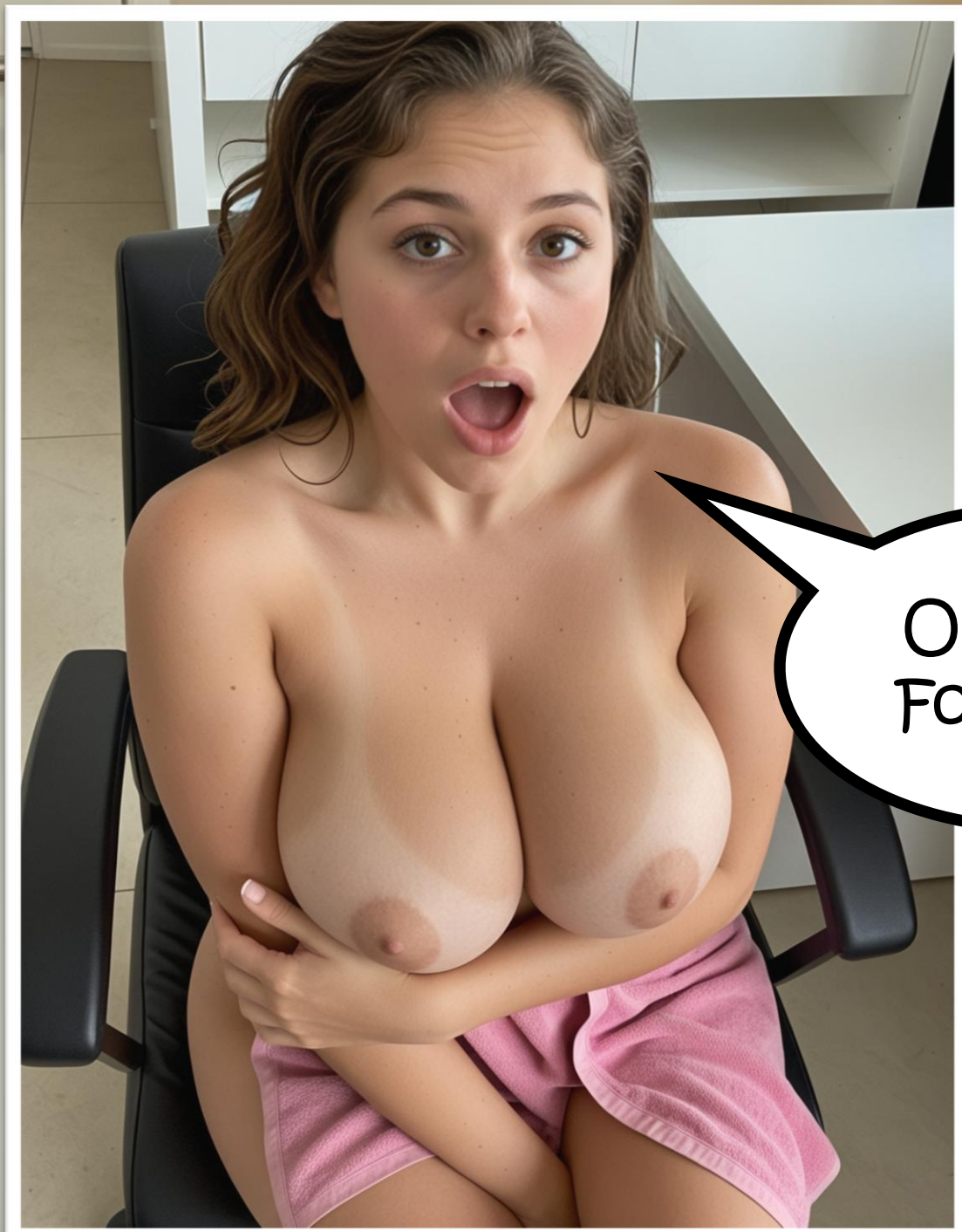
I guess it's
time to let
the cat out
of the bag...





I'm actually here today... not to inspect the HR program... I'm hereto announce my resignation.

I will be stepping back... and transferring ownership of the company to Mr. Kalington today...



O.M.G.!!
For real?!

Theatrically, she drops
the towel...

That is... on
one condition,
though.





Only if Leon here
takes me in as his
personal sex
slave.

... You drive a hard
bargain, Mrs.
Livingston... but
you got yourself a
deal.



Oh, please.
Call me
Erika!

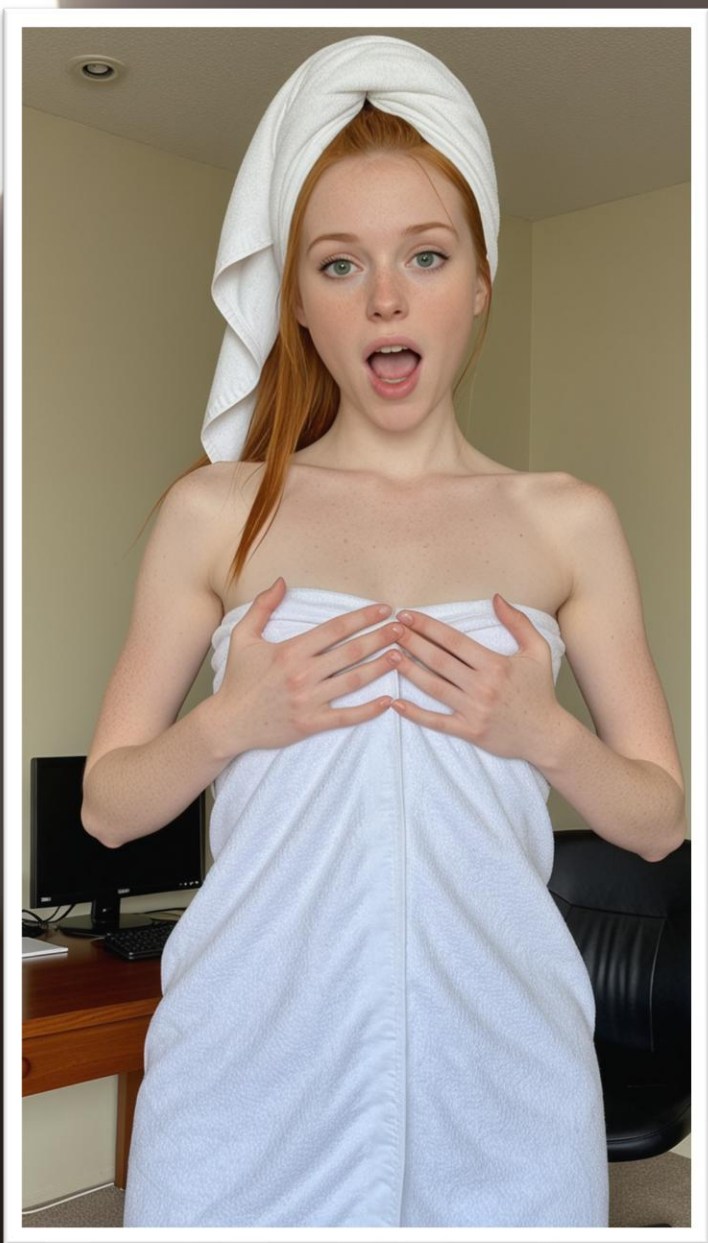
Or slave...
Or whatever
pleases you,
Master.

I take my new sex slave right here and there, bending her over the table.

moan



Gina and Emma, who just returned with a fresh towel, are shocked at first as this is no valid office behaviour (yet), but I smooth things over by declaring it a pussy inspection.



Oh,
Master!
You are so
big!

And then it's fine! 😊

Moan

fap
fap
fap



From there on out, everything
went pretty fast at the office.



Erika signed all the legally
necessary papers...



And handed the company
over to my father.



And in the end, everything
was done by five o'clock...
time for my blowjob!

Hey
Leon!



A woman with blonde hair is smiling and standing in an office. She is wrapped in a light blue towel with white diagonal stripes. Her arms are crossed over her chest. In the background, there is a black leather office chair, a desk with a stack of papers, and a printer. The room has white walls and recessed ceiling lights.

So, you are
kinda a big
deal here now,
aren't you?

That is so cool!
I'm really happy
for you and your
dad.







I hope I can still
be of use to
your father...
and you.

I assure Margrid, by shooting my load over her pretty face and tits, that there will always be a spot for her at the office.

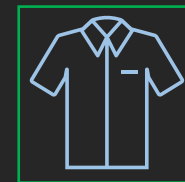




Thank you,
Leon!

I added a few more rules to the office life...

Everyone at the company is completely devoted to Leon Kalington.
Anything he does around the office is fine with everybody.
All the women love his attention.



And from there on out...

Every day at the office is a blast!

You wanna
fuck my tits
right now?

I'm in a tele
meeting... but
sure, why not?



Don't worry. Just
keep talking, Steff.
I can multitask.



whisper
There you go.
Do they feel
good wrapped
around your
cock?

Gina indeed was good
at multitasking! Her
cleavage felt amazing
around my shaft.

What?!
No Steff, you
can't let all three
of them take the
vacation.

At least one person
needs to be on post
even during Christmas
week! It's Company
policy.



And while she kept talking about HR stuff, I got closer and closer until I blew my load all over her ample bosom.

gasp

groan

Alright, I leave you to it, Gina. Cya around.





Hey guys.
You've got my
full attention
again.

So, about the
Christmas
policy...

Even the oh so cold Lin had
warmed up to me ever since
that last rule change...

Oh, my!
Is that for
me?



Oh, fuck yes!
Shove it deep
inside, Leon!

insert



Moan

fap
fap
fap

Moan





I really
needed
that.

Phew!
Thanks,
Leon!

And of course, my sex slave
Erika was always waiting and
ready by my desk.



Welcome
back, Master.

She was a great acquisition, and after some time, I would not be able to imagine office life without my trusty desk pussy...
Every Office should have one!



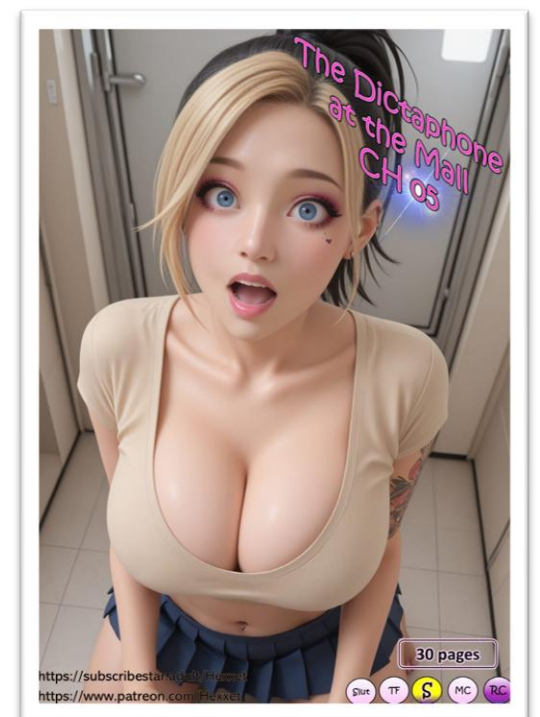
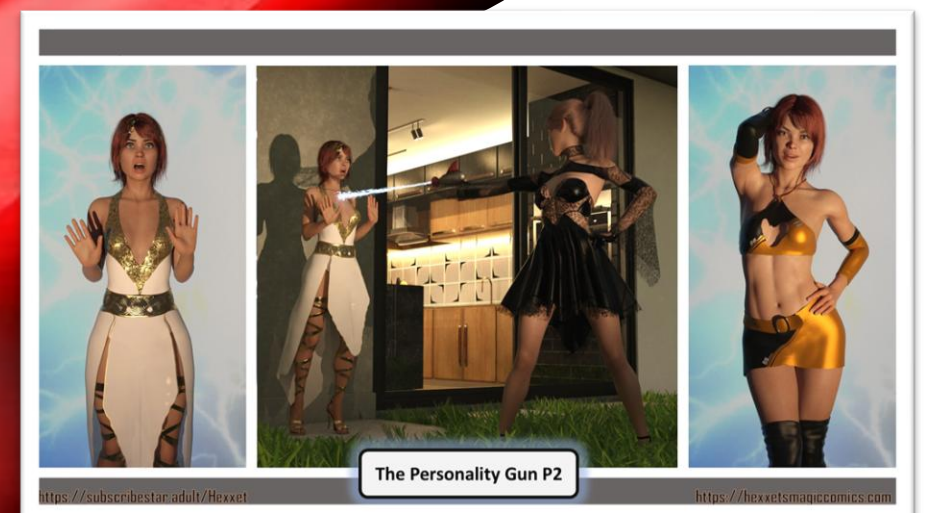
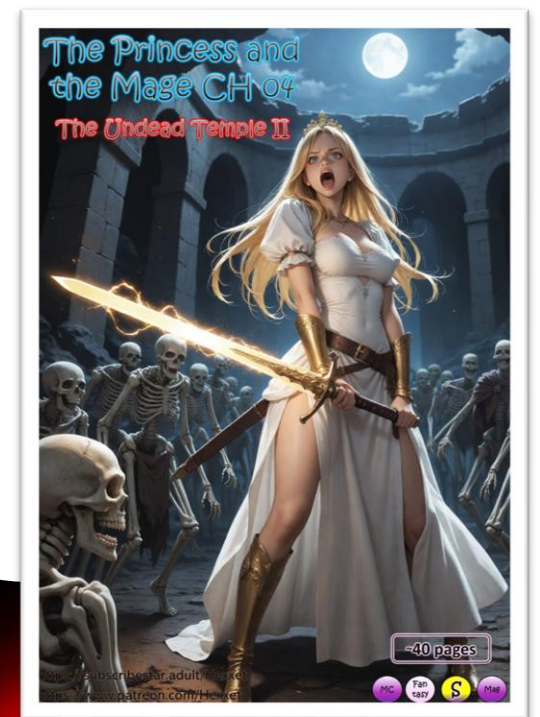
Life at the branch
Office was great! But
I was already looking
forward to meeting
the other branches
once we globally roll
out the new software
under my directive.
chuckle

moan

The End.

Hello, Hexxet here,

This is the end of the “At my Father’s Office” series. I know, there has not been much plot, but I hope you still liked it. I think it was a nice MCP-like story showing off how a guy like Leon might use such almighty power. And it was also a good opportunity to showcase what hyper-realistic graphics are possible with current AI models. 😊



If you like my comics, on my homepage, a universe of magic, transformations, and control awaits. Over 300 comic chapters (20.000+ pages) are available in the archive, and 8 new comic chapters (300-500 pages) come out each month! Join me on Patreon or Subscribestar.Adult and

<https://subscribestar.adult/hexxet>

Pinups

A blonde woman with wavy hair is smiling and looking towards the camera. She is wrapped in a white towel, with one end draped over her shoulder and the other around her waist. She is standing in an office environment. In the background, there is a desk with a computer monitor, a keyboard, and a mouse. To the right, there is a white shelving unit with some books. The ceiling has recessed lights.

I love towel
Wednesdays!

Do you like
them too?
giggle



Lin was having a lot of trouble keeping herself decent with just a towel.



TSK!
Not again...
how do you girls
tie these?

I'd say towel
Wednesday was a
complete success!
What do you say,
Erika?

slurp
Yes, Master!
Brilliant idea!



Woopsie!
I packed the
small towel
today...

Gotta decide,
what should I
cover? **Tits** or
Ass?



Neither?
Good choice!



Does my pussy
need another
inspection?



Are you sure,
it doesn't?



A woman with dark hair tied back is sitting on a black office chair. She is wearing black high-heeled platform shoes. A dark grey towel is wrapped around her waist, covering her lower body. She is looking directly at the camera with a neutral expression. A speech bubble is positioned in the upper right corner of the image. The background is a plain, light grey wall with some shadows from the chair and the woman's body.

It certainly
feels like it
needs another
inspection...

Well... who am I to
deny a girl in need
their inspection?









Thanks for
taking the time
to inspect my
cunt.



Relinquishing the
company and becoming
your **sex slave** was my
best idea yet!

I've never felt
so free. *giggle*

Office pussy
at the ready,
Master!



When I first laid eyes on Erika, I wondered if the carpet matched the drapes... now I know!

moan
Yes, Master.
I'm a natural
ginger.





You want to see
me Masturbate
while your work?
Sure!



Moan

Yes, Master!
I will cum for
you!

A woman with blonde hair is standing in an office, wrapped in a blue towel. She is smiling and looking at the camera. A speech bubble is positioned to her left, containing text. In the background, there is a desk with a computer monitor, keyboard, and mouse, and a framed picture on the wall.

Hey, Boss.
Would you like
your 5 o'clock
blowjob, or did
you fuck too
much all day?

My tits?
Of course, you can
see them whenever.
Just tell me, and I'll
drop the towel.





Towels are
the new
black!



Morning
Leon.

Yeah, I'm
busy...

Sure, you
can stick
it in.

Tits out!

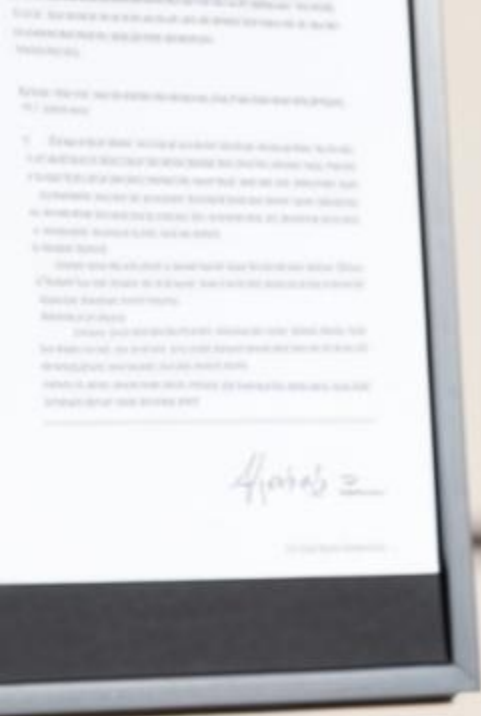


Yes, Boss!



Erika also made for a
great office chair...





Should I sign this with the pen or should I fuck the pen?

Both? In which order?



You want me to
push them together?
Show off more
cleavage?





Like
this?



sigh
I really don't know
why you guys are
so obsessed with
breasts!

They are basically
just a wobbly
bouncing mass
that jiggles with
every move...

Hey! Are you
even listening
to me?!



I want to feel
that Salami inside
of me... **NOW!**

Oh, fuck yes! I
just love mixing
business with
pleasure!



My boss just
knows I can work
so much harder
after a good fuck!



Don't worry,
boss. I'm gonna
handle this sticky
situation.

