

# OFFICE XMAS PARTY



**DOFANTASY**

**HAWKE**

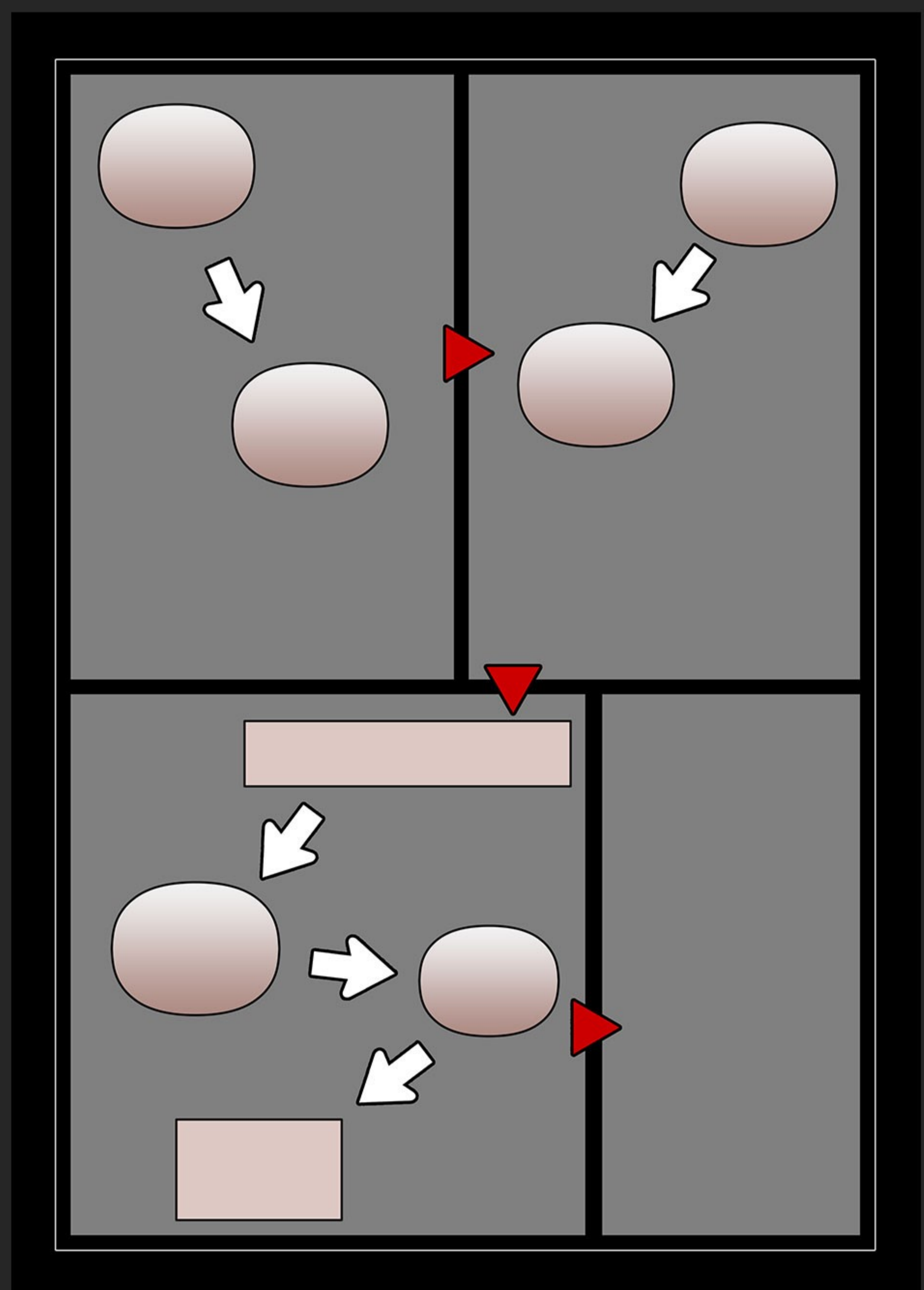


HEY THIS IS ALL JUST A FANTASY GUYS, TREAT WOMEN WITH RESPECT AND DON'T BE WEIRD.

# HOW TO READ THIS COMIC

**PANELS**  
LEFT TO RIGHT  
AND  
TOP TO BOTTOM

**TEXT**  
TOP TO BOTTOM  
AND  
LEFT TO RIGHT



MICHELLE STARED OUT THE WINDOW AS HER FIANCE DROVE DOWNTOWN, HER STOMACH FULL OF BUTTERFLIES. SHE HAD TRIED FOR WEEKS TO GET OUT OF GOING TO DAVID'S OFFICE CHRISTMAS PARTY, BUT ADMITTING THE REAL REASON FOR HER RELUCTANCE WOULD HAVE MEANT CONFESSING TO HER FIANCE WHAT HIS BOSS'S SON HAD MADE HER DO. FINALLY SHE GAVE IN AND AGREED TO GO AFTER DAVID ASSURED HER IT WOULD BE A TYPICAL CORPORATE CHRISTMAS PARTY.



IT'S SO NICE TO MEET YOU MICHELLE! YOUR FIANCE IS ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT YOU!

THANK YOU, I LOVE YOUR DRESS!



SHE TUGGED ON DAVID'S ARM AND ASKED HIM TO ESCORT HER TO THE BATHROOM. DEEP IN A CONVERSATION WITH ONE OF HIS COWORKERS, DAVID SHRUGGED HER OFF AND POINTED DOWN ONE OF THE HALLWAYS. AS HE TURNED BACK TO HIS CONVERSATION, MICHELLE SIGHED AND HEADED OFF IN THAT DIRECTION.

HONEY, CAN YOU WALK ME TO THE LADIES ROOM?

I'M HAVING A CONVERSATION RIGHT NOW MICHELLE, THE BATHROOM IS DOWN THE HALLWAY.



WHEN THEY ARRIVED AT THE PARTY, MICHELLE WAS RELIEVED TO SEE JUSTIN WAS NOWHERE IN SIGHT. STICKING CLOSE TO HER FIANCE, SHE STARTING DRINKING CHAMPAGNE TO CALM HER NERVES AND TRIED TO MAKE SMALL TALK WITH HIS COWORKERS. AN HOUR LATER, THE DRINKS BEGAN TO TAKE EFFECT AND A TIPSY MICHELLE REALIZED SHE NEEDED TO PEE.

MICHELLE EXITED THE BATHROOM AFTER RELIEVING HERSELF AND GLANCED TO THE RIGHT. HER HEART DROPPED INTO HER STOMACH AS THE YOUNG MAN WHO HAD TURNED HER INTO HIS HALLOWEEN FUCK-TOY WALKED AROUND THE CORNER.



OH SHIT!



OH FUCK, OH FUCK, OH FUCK!



WITH HER MOMENTUM CARRYING HER INTO THE HALLWAY AND HER PATH BACK TO THE PARTY BLOCKED, MICHELLE SWALLOWED HER PANIC AND QUICKLY CHANGED DIRECTIONS. DARTING AROUND THE CORNER, SHE SLIPPED INTO ONE OF THE DARKENED OFFICES AND CLOSED THE DOOR AS QUIETLY AS SHE COULD.

MICHELLE LISTENED BEHIND THE DOOR AS THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS GREW LOUDER. HER HEART BEATING IN HER CHEST, SHE DROPPED TO HER HANDS AND KNEES AND CRAWLED UNDER THE DESK. NO SOONER WAS SHE OUT OF SIGHT THAN SHE HEARD THE OFFICE DOOR OPEN AND SOMEONE ENTERED THE ROOM.



MICHELLE HELD HER BREATH AS THE FOOTSTEPS APPROACHED THE DESK AND STOPPED. THERE WAS SILENCE AS THE OTHER PERSON LISTENED CAREFULLY. FINALLY THE FOOTSTEPS RETREATED AND THE DOOR CLICKED SHUT, LEAVING MICHELLE ALONE IN SILENCE.

SHE STAYED UNDER THE DESK FOR SEVERAL MORE MINUTES TO BE SURE SHE WAS TRULY ALONE. ONCE HER HEART RATE HAD RETURNED TO NORMAL, SHE CAREFULLY CRAWLED OUT FROM UNDER THE DESK.



POPPING HER HEAD OUT, SHE SCANNED THE ROOM AND BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF WHEN SHE SAW IT WAS REALLY EMPTY.



MERRY CHRISTMAS SLUT!

AS SHE WALKED TOWARDS THE DOOR, A FAMILIAR VOICE SPOKE UP FROM BEHIND THE CHRISTMAS TREE, FREEZING HER IN HER TRACKS.

AHHH!



DID YOU MISS ME MICHELLE? BECAUSE MY COCK REALLY MISSED YOU!

THE VOICE IN MICHELLE'S HEAD SCREAMED AT HER TO RUN FOR IT, BUT SHE WAS FROZEN IN PLACE AS JUSTIN APPROACHED AND PRESSED HIS BODY AGAINST HERS. SHE WHIMPERED AS HE SLID HIS HANDS UP HER STOMACH, CUPPING AND SQUEEZING HER BREASTS THROUGH HER SLINKY DRESS.

I SHOULD PUNISH YOU FOR TRYING TO HIDE FROM ME, BUT YOU CAN EARN MY FORGIVENESS BY BEING A GOOD GIRL NOW.

MICHELLE GASPED AS JUSTIN PULLED DOWN HER DRESS TO EXPOSE HER NAKED BREAST. HE ROLLED A NIPPLE BETWEEN HIS THUMB AND FOREFINGER AS HE WHISPERED THREATENINGLY IN HER EAR.

JUSTIN'S FINGERS TANGLED IN HER HAIR AND HE YANKED HER HEAD BACK, HIS VOICE TAKING ON AN EDGE THAT CAUSED A SHIVER TO RUN THROUGH MICHELLE'S BODY.

GOOD GIRL, DO WHAT YOU'RE TOLD.

AHH!

TAKE OFF YOUR PANTIES AND GIVE THEM TO ME, SLUT.

MICHELLE RELUCTANTLY HOOKED HER THUMBS IN HER PANTIES AND SLID THEM DOWN HER TREMBLING LEGS. JUSTIN HELD OUT HIS HAND AND MICHELLE OBEDIENTLY PLACED THEM IN HIS PALM.

J-JUSTIN PLEASE I-MMPH!

AS JUSTIN BALLED UP THE PANTIES IN HIS HAND, MICHELLE LOOKED AT HIM WITH PLEADING EYES AND STARTED TO SPEAK, ONLY FOR HER WORDS TO TURN INTO A MUFFLED SQUEAK AS HER PANTIES WERE SHOVED IN HER MOUTH.

PULLING HER ARMS BEHIND HER BACK, JUSTIN SLIPPED OFF HIS TIE AND LOOPEd IT OVER HER HANDS. HE WOUND THE BLACK FABRIC TIGHTLY AROUND HER WRISTS BEFORE TYING THE KNOT.

MMPH!



MMM  
YEA, THIS IS  
THE LITTLE  
SLUT I REM-  
EMBER!



NOW COMPLETELY AT JUSTIN'S MERCY, MICHELLE COULD DO NOTHING AS HIS HAND SLID BETWEEN HER LEGS AND FOUND HER CLIT. HIS EXPERT FINGERING SOON HAD HER PUSSY GLISTENING AND SHE LET OUT A MUFFLED GROAN AS HIS FINGERS PUSHED INSIDE HER. SOON SHE WAS MOANING LIKE A SLUT, HER HIPS THRUSTING INTO HIS HAND AS SHE SPREAD HER LEGS WIDE TO GIVE HIM BETTER ACCESS.

MMMPH!

GOOD  
GIRL, CUM  
FOR ME.



A FEW MINUTES LATER, MICHELLE'S BODY STARTED TO CONVULSE. SHE WRITHED IN JUSTIN'S ARMS, SCREAMING INTO HER PANTIES AS SHE CAME ALL OVER HIS FINGERS.

AS MICHELLE SAGGED AGAINST HIM FOR SUPPORT, JUSTIN CAREFULLY LOWERED HER TO THE FLOOR. HE GENTLY STROKED HER ENGORGED CLIT AND WATCHED WITH FASCINATION AS HER BODY TWITCHED AND SPASMED WITH ORGASMIC AFTERSHOCKS.



ON YOUR KNEES SLUT!

JUSTIN STOOD UP AND PULLED OFF HIS BELT. THREADING THE LEATHER STRAP THROUGH THE BUCKLE, HE LOOPEE IT AROUND MICHELLE'S NECK AND PULLED TIGHT, CAUSING HER TO GASP FOR BREATH. HER HANDS STILL BOUND BEHIND HER BACK, SHE STRUGGLED HELPLESSLY AS SHE WAS DRAGGED UP ONTO HER KNEES.

HRRRK!



MICHELLE WHIMPERED AS SHE WAS FORCED TO CRAWL ON HER KNEES TOWARDS THE DESK, HER NAKED BREASTS JIGGLING WITH EACH STEP.

MOVE SLUT!



MY COCK MISSED THAT SEXY LITTLE MOUTH. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO BABY.

MMMMPH!

JUSTIN SPRAWLED ONTO THE CHAIR AND PULLED MICHELLE BETWEEN HIS LEGS, TUGGING ON THE BELT UNTIL HER FACE WAS PRESSED AGAINST HIS CROTCH. HE MOANED HAPPILY AS HER WARM WET MOUTH ENGULFED HIS THROBBING COCK.

MICHELLE CHOKED AND GURGLED AS SHE WAS FORCED TO DEEP THROAT HER TORMENTOR'S COCK. HE KEPT A FIRM GRIP ON THE BELT TO CONTROL HER MOVEMENTS, LETTING HER UP TO BREATHE ONLY WHEN HE WAS SATISFIED WITH HER EFFORT.

GOOD GIRL!

MMPH!

AFTER SEVERAL MINUTES OF FURIOUS FACE FUCKING, JUSTIN FINALLY RELAXED THE LEASH AND ALLOWED MICHELLE UP FOR AIR. SHE COUGHED AND GASPED FOR BREATH, SPIT AND DROOL DRIPPING FROM HER LIPS.

HRRK!  
HRRK!

JUSTIN DRAGGED HER UP BY THE BELT AND WIPED THE TEARS FROM HER FACE BEFORE MAKING HER STRADDLE HIS LAP. MICHELLE WHIMPERED AS HER SOAKED PUSSY WAS SUSPENDED TANTALIZINGLY OVER HIS THROBBING COCK.

RIDE ME SLUT!

OHH GOD!

A SHARP TUG ON THE LEASH FORCED MICHELLE DOWN ONTO HIS LAP. SHE LET OUT A DESPERATE GROAN AS HE PENETRATED HER WET HOLE.

WITH JUSTIN CONTROLLING THE TEMPO THROUGH TUGS ON THE BELT, MICHELLE WAS SOON BOUNCING ON HIS COCK LIKE AN EXPERIENCED PORN STAR. SHE TRIED TO CLOSE HER EYES AND PRETEND SHE WAS FUCKING HER FIANCE, BUT JUSTIN WAS HAVING NONE OF IT, FORCING HER TO LOOK INTO HIS EYES AND REPEAT WHO SHE BELONGED TO TO DEEPEN HER HUMILIATION.

UHH! UHH!  
I-I'M JUSTIN'S  
LITTLE SLUT!  
(SOB)

YES YOU  
ARE MICHELLE.  
YOU'RE MY SEXY  
ASIAN FUCK-DOLL  
AND YOU'RE GOING  
TO USE YOUR BODY  
TO PLEASE  
ME.



I-I'M  
YOUR SEXY  
LITTLE ASIAN  
FUCK-DOLL  
MASTER.

TELL  
ME AGAIN  
SLUT!



MICHELLE SHIVERED AS JUSTIN PULLED HER CLOSE AND GROWLED IN HER EAR TO REITERATE HER SUBMISSION. SHE MOANED AS SHE REPEATED THE DAMNING WORDS WHILE HIS COCK THROBBED AND FLEXED INSIDE OF HER.

UHHHH!  
OH GOD!  
OH GOD!

SATISFIED WITH HER OBEDIENCE, JUSTIN FLIPPED HER AROUND AND BEGAN USING HER AS HIS FLESH PUPPET, YANKING HER HEAD BACK BY THE HAIR AS SHE MOANED AND GYRATED ON HIS LAP.



O-OH  
GOD I'M  
GOING TO  
CUM!

DO  
IT YOU  
LITTLE  
SLUT!



JUSTIN WRAPPED HIS FINGERS AROUND HER NECK AND SQUEEZED, PULLING HER SQUIRMING BODY BACK AGAINST HIM AS HE THRUST HIS COCK INTO HER AND RUBBED HER CLIT. MICHELLE SQUEALED IN ECSTASY, HER BODY WRITHING DESPERATELY IN HIS GRIP AS SHE CAME FOR HIM AGAIN.

AS MICHELLE CAME DOWN FROM HER ORGASM, JUSTIN STOOD UP AND DUMPED HER ONTO THE FLOOR. GRABBING THE BELT, HE PULLED HER UP AGAIN UNTIL SHE WAS FACE TO FACE WITH HIS TWITCHING COCK.



AHH!

MICHELLE FLINCHED AS THE FIRST JETS OF HOT CUM SPLATTERED ACROSS HER FACE, THEN OBEDIENTLY STUCK OUT HER TONGUE TO CATCH THE REST OF HIS STICKY LOAD.



AS HIS CUM DRIPPED DOWN MICHELLE'S FACE, JUSTIN UNTIED HER HANDS AND HANDED HER A WRAPPED PRESENT.

HERE YOU  
GO SLUT,  
MERRY  
CHRISTMAS!



MICHELLE'S HEART SANK WHEN SHE OPENED THE PACKAGE AND SAW THE REMOTE CONTROL VIBRATORS SITTING IN THEIR FOAM CUTOUTS.

OH GOD.

I KNEW YOU WOULD LIKE THEM SLUT. STAND UP AND BEND OVER THE DESK.

SHE RELUCTANTLY HANDED THE BOX TO JUSTIN AND BENT OVER THE DESK. AN INVOLUNTARY MOAN ESCAPED HER LIPS AS HE WORKED THE VIBRATOR AND BUTT PLUG INTO HER WET HOLES.

HEHE, THESE TOYS WILL LET OUR FUN CONTINUE EVEN AFTER WE GO BACK TO THE PARTY.

OHH!

SPLUSH!

FINALLY JUSTIN ALLOWED MICHELLE TO STAND UP. STILL WEARING HIS CUM ON HER FACE, SHE SHAMEFULLY STRAIGHTENED HER DRESS AND WAITED TO BE TOLD WHAT TO DO. HE PRESSED A BUTTON ON THE REMOTE AND THE TOYS CAME TO LIFE INSIDE OF HER, CAUSING A SOFT MOAN TO ESCAPE HER LIPS.

GOOD GIRL, THIS IS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT.

MY LITTLE CHRISTMAS CUM SLUT IS GOING TO WALK TO THE BATHROOM ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE OFFICE.

ONLY ONCE SHE GETS THERE IS MY SLUT ALLOWED TO CLEAN HER FACE AND GO BACK TO THE PARTY.

(SOB) YES MASTER.

**TO BE CONTINUED...**