

Office Girl

Chapter 1



by Madafakir



Uh, somehow managed
to finish this segment...
Now to compile the
reports...

A 3D-rendered office scene. A woman with short dark hair and glasses, wearing a dark blazer over a white shirt, is seated at a white desk. She is looking at a large computer monitor. Her hands are on a keyboard and a mouse. The desk is white, and the floor is a grey carpet. In the background, there are blue storage cabinets, a red fire extinguisher on the wall, and a window. The scene is lit with soft, even light.

It's terrible that the director is so detailed and requires all these tables...

But on the other hand... it gives me a job.

CLICK!

CLICK!

A close-up illustration of a hand typing on a dark grey computer keyboard. The hand is light-skinned with orange-pink nail polish. A dark blue sleeve is visible at the wrist. Two red starburst sound effects with the word 'CLICK!' are positioned near the fingers. A large yellow thought bubble with a black outline is connected to the wrist by a series of smaller yellow circles. The background is a light grey surface.

CLICK!

CLICK!

My position exists because
the analysis department has
been expanded...



Due to the crisis and being laid off from my previous company, I'm in a bit of a pickle. I'm five months behind on my rent...

I desperately need this job, so I'm going to do it the best I can.

RECEPTION
ROOM

応接室

Oh! I see our hard
worker is fully focused
on his task as usual!



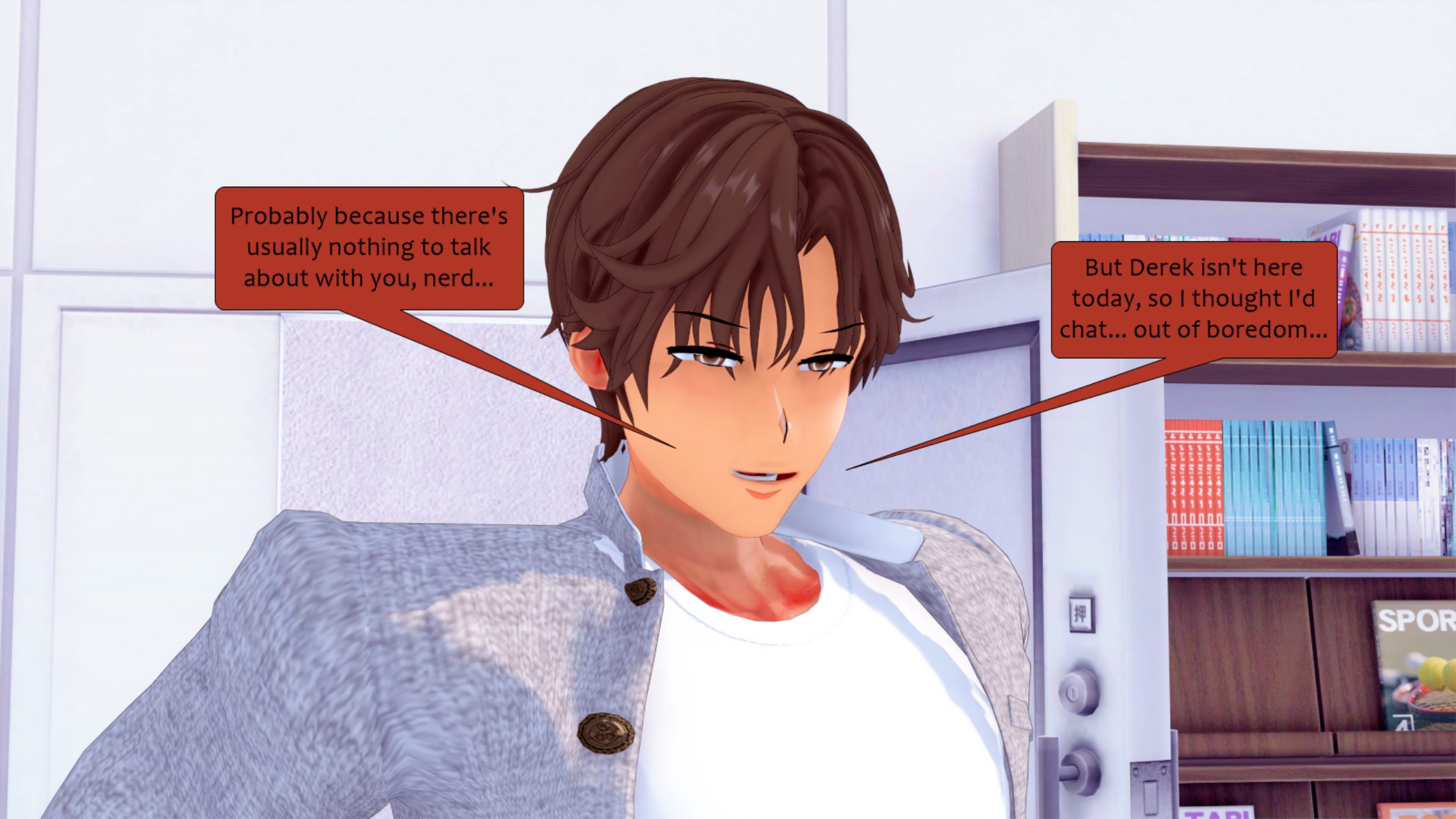


Hi, Carl. Does the boss
need something?

Hoho. As if I knew
that... You think I'm
his errand boy?



S-sorry... that's not what I
meant. It's just... you
don't usually talk to me
without a reason...



Probably because there's
usually nothing to talk
about with you, nerd...

But Derek isn't here
today, so I thought I'd
chat... out of boredom...



Oh, I see... Sorry again...
As soon as I finish my
reports, we can talk...

A 3D-rendered office scene. In the foreground, a woman with short dark hair, wearing a white top and a dark jacket, sits at a desk with a computer monitor. To her right, a man with dark hair, wearing a white t-shirt and a grey cardigan, stands with his hands on his hips, looking towards the woman. A large potted plant with broad green leaves is positioned between them. In the background, there is a large blue and white office machine, possibly a copier or printer, and a desk with a computer tower and a 'Doc Box' label. The floor is covered in a grey and blue patterned carpet.



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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	1	2	3

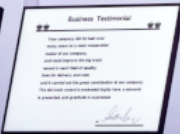
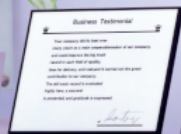
消火器
FIRE EXTINGUISHER
1. 引く 2. 引く 3. 引く
pull pull pull

Hahaha, oh my!
You're such a stiff!



Well, well... I see you two are having a great time instead of working, huh? Just let the principal see this...

Oh, Miss Roxanne! No, it's not like that! I'm working all the time! We just...



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Yeah, relax, Roxy.
We are just chillin'
a little bit...





So you were gossiping about
your friends, right? Or maybe...
you were staring at girls' butts?

You know, haha... I always
like to look at your ass, Roxy,
because it's so tempting...
Right, Leslie?

Y-ye...





Hey, you fucking pervert!
Don't you dare comment
on my ass, you loser!



S-sorry, Miss
Roxanne... I just...
I'm sorry...

Fine... Now get
back to work, you
slackers!

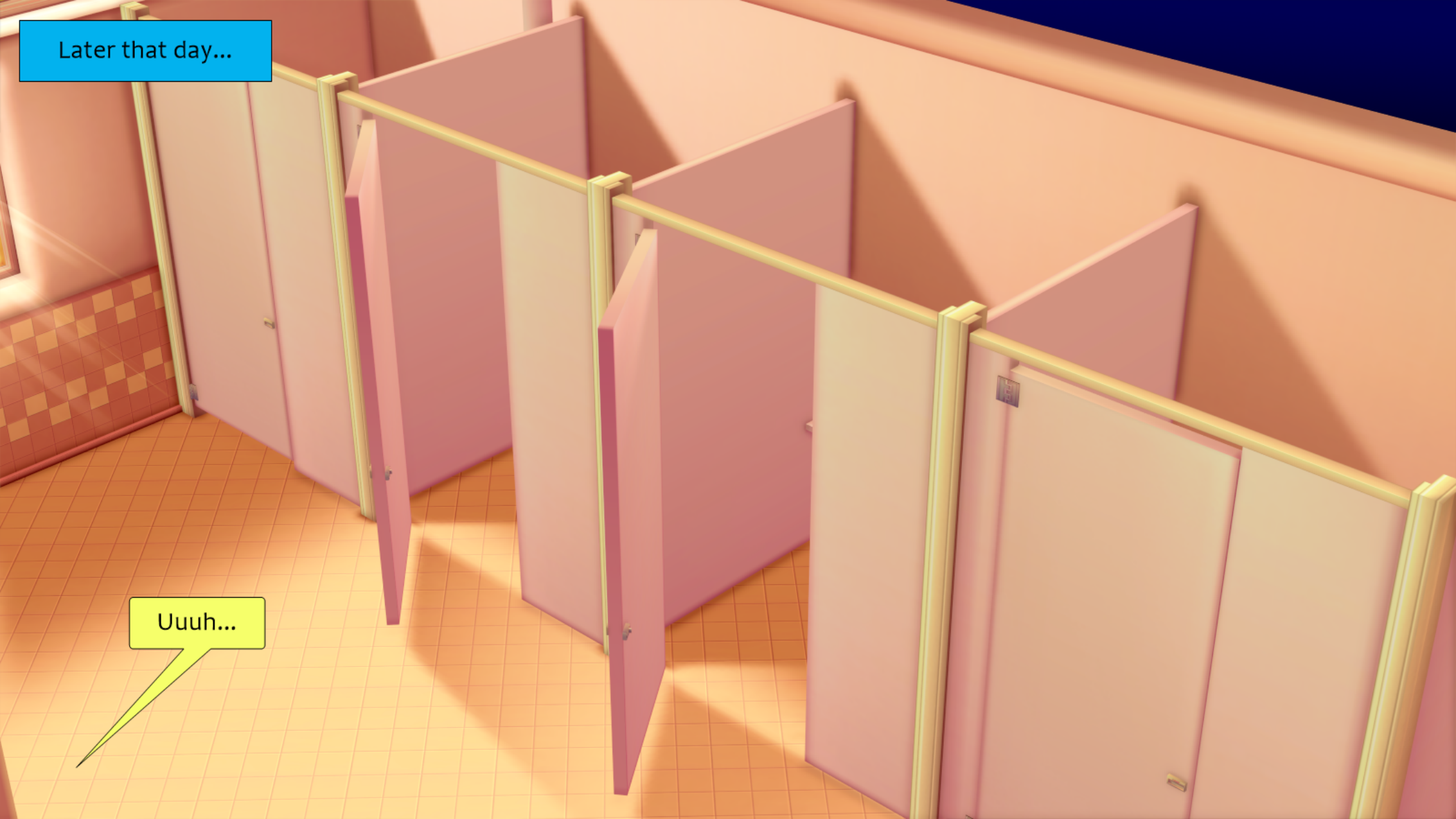




Whatever you
say, dolly!

Later that day...

Uuhh...





What a relief...



I shouldn't be holding my
urine so much... now my
bladder hurts... I've been
too focused on these
reports...



Slosh...

I still have so much work left... But I have to finish it today!



Oh well... at most
I'll take overtime...

Aw...



Well, well... Our workaholic sometimes leaves the computer!



H-hey, Carl...

Relax, pee...

We're not going to have a
chat in the bathroom...
That's a bit gay...



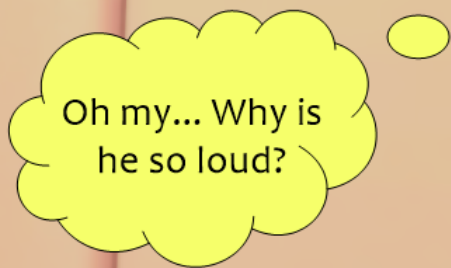


SLOOOOSH...

Uuuuh, yea...
That's right...



That's what I
needed...



Oh my... Why is
he so loud?





Oh fuck... He has
such a huge penis...

What are you staring
at? Did you like me
too much, faggot?





Or maybe you've
never seen a club
this big, hm?

What? No,
I just...

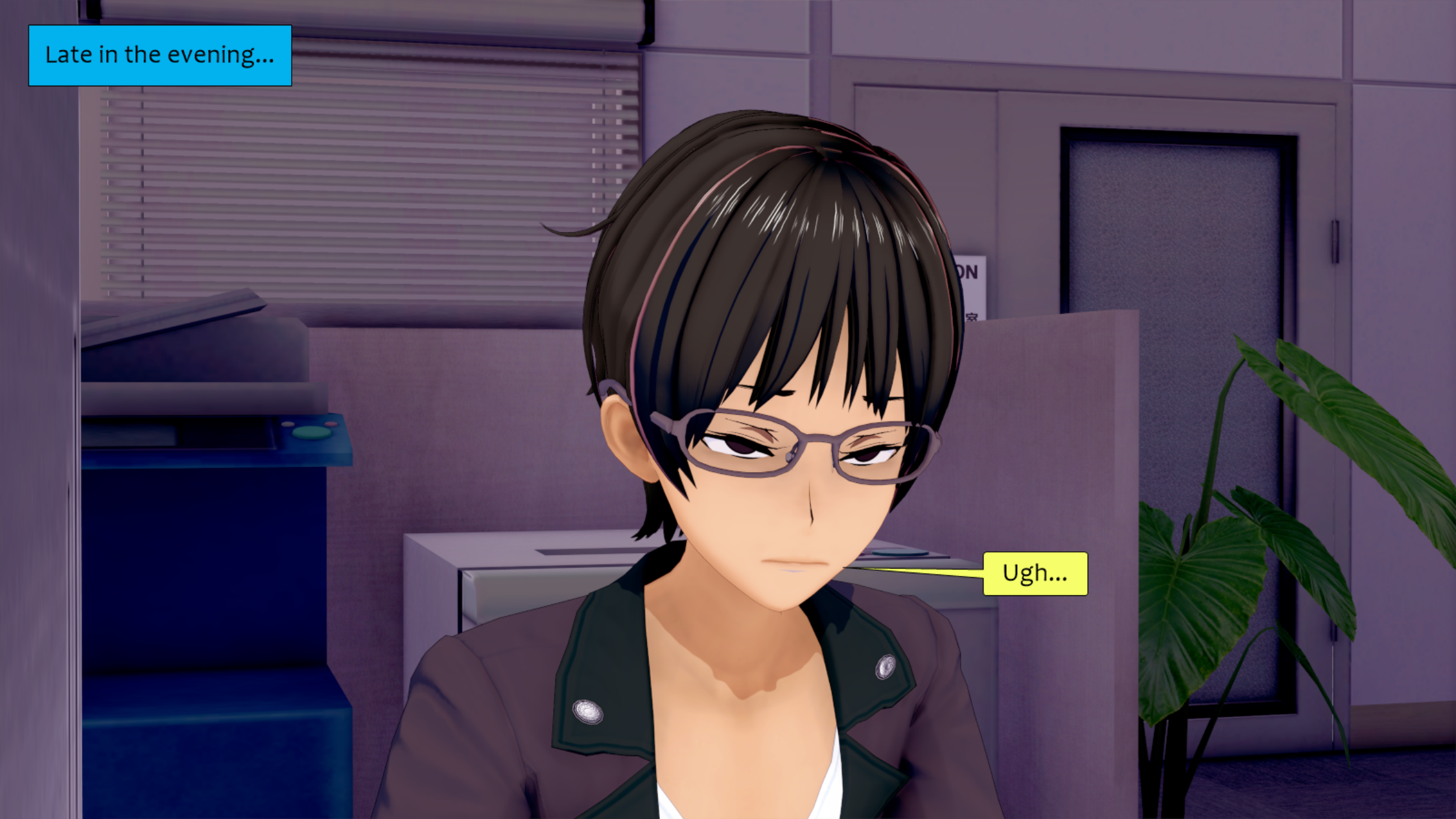


I'm sorry...
I'm sorry...



Hahaha, what
a loser!

Late in the evening...

A young man with short black hair and glasses is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a dark brown jacket over a white shirt. He has a sad or tired expression, looking down and slightly to his left. The background is a dimly lit office at night. To his left is a desk with a blue printer and some papers. Behind him is a cubicle wall and a window with closed blinds. To his right is a doorway and a large green plant.

Ugh...



I'm so tired... My eyes
are closing by
themselves...



I'm almost done...
But I've had enough...



The last lines...
Come on...
I can do it...



No... I can't...

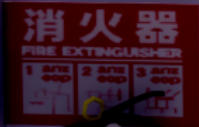


I... I just...



4 April 2014

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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	1	2	3



Mmmm...

Huh?



What is that
noise?

A woman with short black hair and glasses, wearing a black jacket over a white shirt and black pants, is walking down a hallway. The hallway has a blue carpet with a square pattern and grey walls. A thought bubble is above her head, and a door is visible on the right side of the hallway.

It's from the toilet! It
sounds like someone
is in pain! I need to
check it out!

Mmm!

Ooooooh!

Let's see...





Ooooh!

Ooooh!

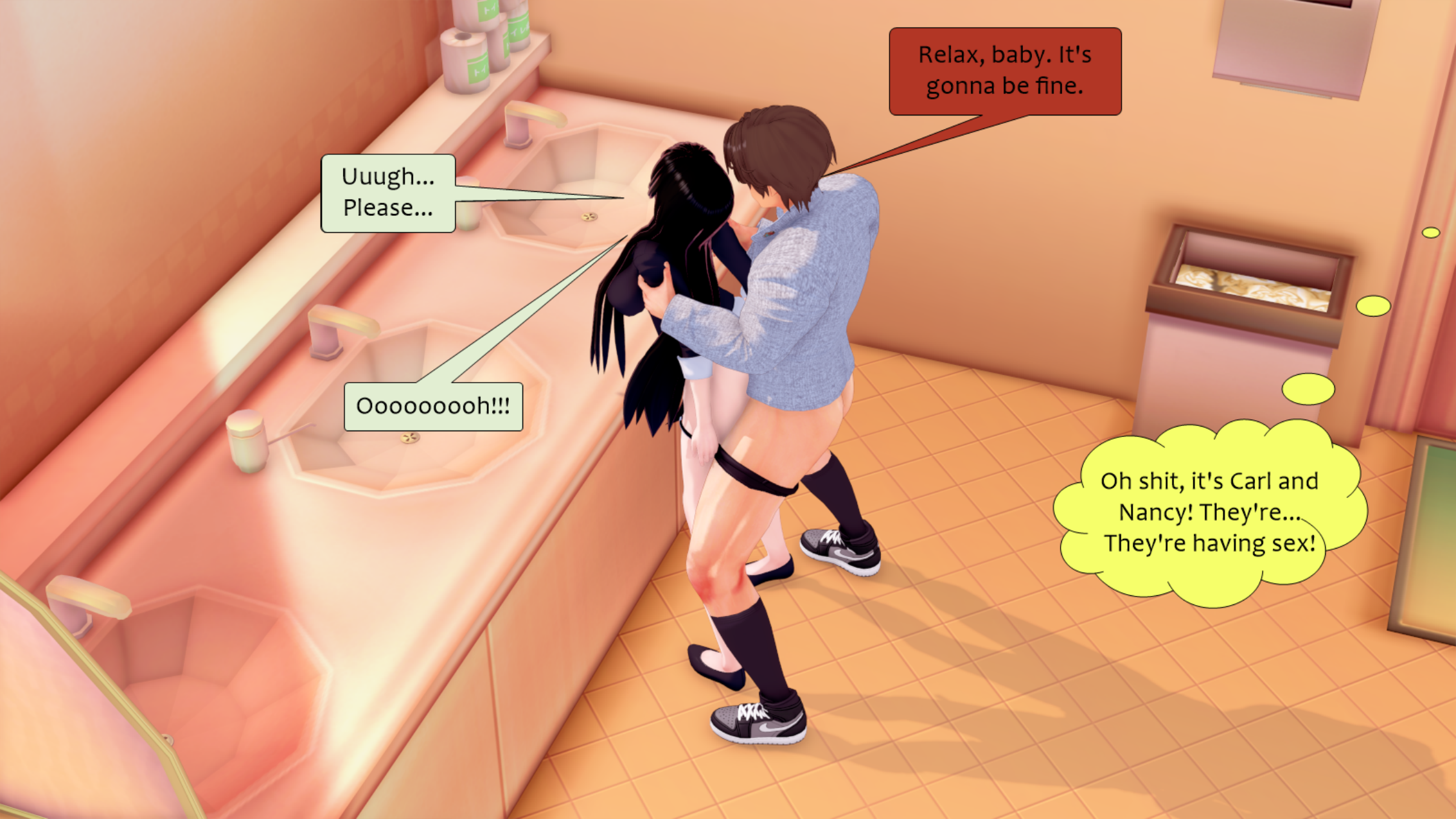


You like it,
baby?

Ooooh!



Ooooh, p-please,
Carl... Please, w-we
shouldn't do it here...



Relax, baby. It's
gonna be fine.

Uuugh...
Please...

Ooooooooooh!!!

Oh shit, it's Carl and
Nancy! They're...
They're having sex!



Hoho! What do we
have here... A little
peeping tom?



What!? Oh, Miss
Roxanne!

A blue-haired anime woman with pink eyes and a black suit stands against a purple wall. A speech bubble points to her from the right. On the far right, the back of a man's head with black hair is visible.

Have you gone from staring at
girls' asses to peeking while
others are having fun?



Oooooo...

Ooh, no... It's not like that, Mrs. Roxanne, really... I just... I heard a noise and got worried...



What were you even doing here at night!? I came because I forgot my phone, and you!?

Maybe I should tell Carl and Nancy you're spying on them? Carl won't be happy...

Oh!



No, Mrs. Roxanne, it's really not like that... I swear... I was working late and...



Well... I'm sorry, but I don't believe you, Leslie... I might not tell Carl, but you deserved to be punished anyway...



Will... will you report
this to the director?
Please, don't...

No, Leslie... It will be
much worse, hehe...

If you can't respect
someone else's privacy,
then I won't respect yours...

Huh?



To be continued...