

Office Girl

Chapter 2



by Madafakir

Next day...



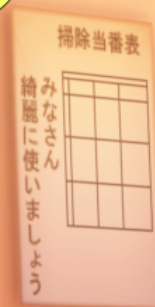
Slosh...



Ugh, I'm so tired...
I slept so little today...



And also... that
strange order from
Miss Roxanne...





I don't know what
all this was about...
Did she just want
to humiliate me?

But I couldn't
refuse... She's the
director's right hand...

You spend a lot of time in
that bathroom, Leslie...
Are you avoiding work?





Oh, Miss Roxanne! I'm
sorry, I... I didn't hear
you come in!

Hey, this is the men's
room, damn it! What
is she doing here!?

Oh, somehow that doesn't surprise me... You were so lost in thought that even if I slammed the door, you wouldn't have heard...





Uh...

Anyway... I came to see if you fulfilled my request...



Well, well... You
really did that! Good!



You came to work in my
panties! What a naughty
boy, haha! Naughty... but
obedient.



Tell me... Did you like the
feeling of putting them
on? Did it turn you on?



Miss Roxanne... Is
this... is this really
necessary? Can I...

Oh come on, it's
just fun... Relax...



Those are the rules. You did something wrong, so you suffered a punishment... and the lightest possible one at that. You should be happy.



And... you won't tell
Carl anything, right?

Of course
not...

It'll be our sweet secret,
Leslie... I'll just take a
photo as a souvenir and
you're free to go.





Wh-what!? A
photo!? No, please!

A blue-haired anime woman with pink eyes and blush is wearing a dark blue business suit over a white collared shirt. She is holding a white smartphone in her left hand. A hand is reaching up from the bottom right corner towards the phone. A speech bubble points to her face.

Oh, come on. We need to document your miraculous feat. But don't worry, no one has access to my archives.



Ooh...

SNAP!

みなさん
綺麗に使いましょう

That's it, no need to whine... Now
get dressed and run to the
principal's. He's been waiting for
you for fifteen minutes...

OH!!!

A moment later...



Y-you wanted to see me, Mr. Director...



Yes, boy... But next time, please come here immediately...



I'm so sorry, sir...
I spoke with Miss
Roxanne and...

Whatever... I don't want to
waste any more time on
your explanations. Time is
money, boy...

A 3D-rendered office scene. An older man with grey hair, glasses, and a mustache, wearing a black suit and red tie, sits in a red tufted chair behind a large wooden desk. He is looking at a laptop. A younger man with dark hair, wearing a dark suit and white shirt, stands with his back to the camera, facing the older man. On the desk are a blue telephone, a black pen holder with a pen, and a black computer monitor. The background features a large window with white lace curtains and red drapes, and a wooden cabinet on the right.

I summoned you to provide you with new guidelines... Your position is important, but it costs our company dearly. If I don't see results, I'll have to resign...



I... understand, Mr. Director. I do everything I can to meet the company's expectations...

How can he say it costs so much? He pays me so little...



It's true, you're doing
well enough... Ugh...
for now...

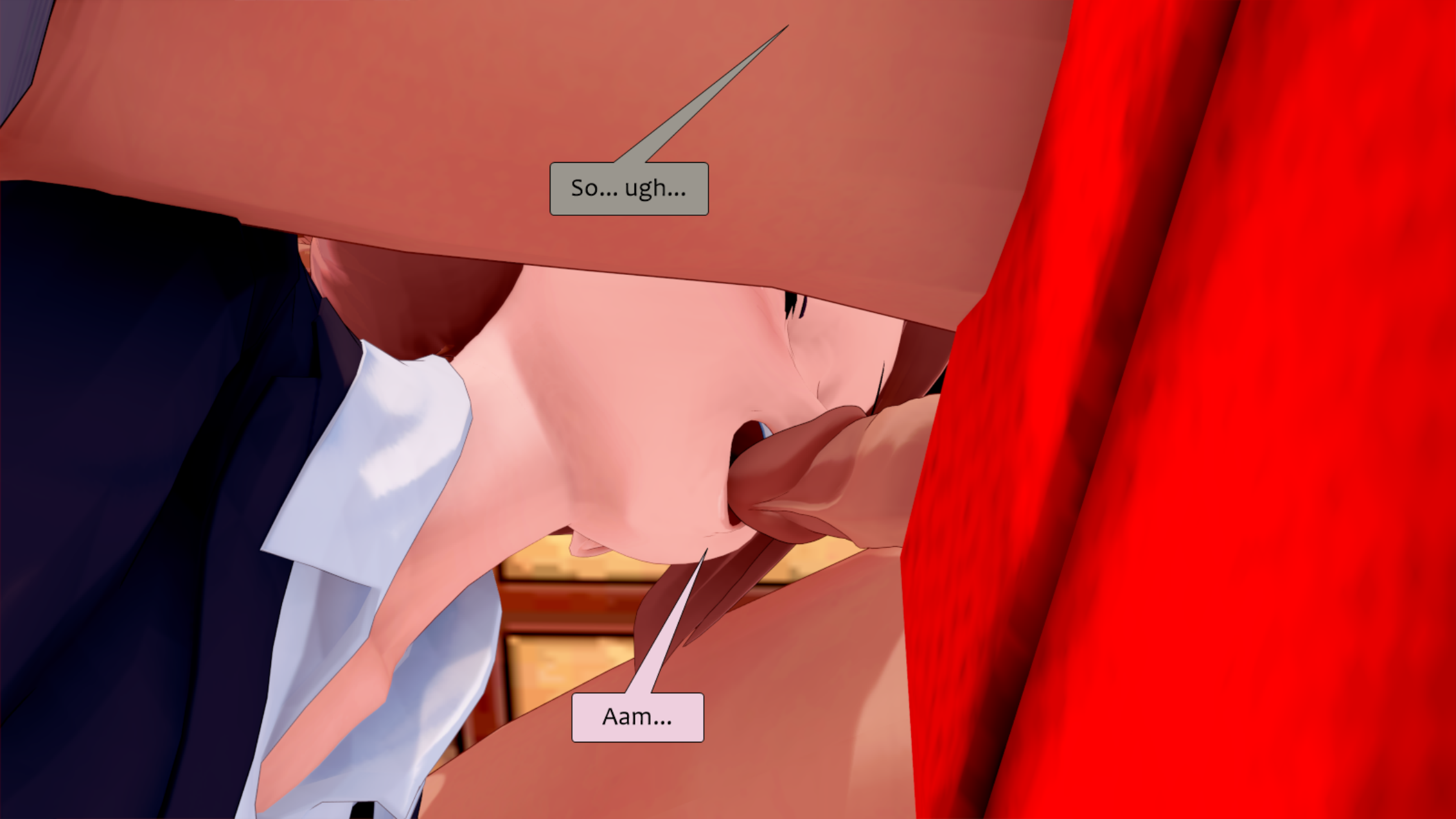


I mean... You're doing well for a beginner, but the expectations on you will grow...

CHOKe!

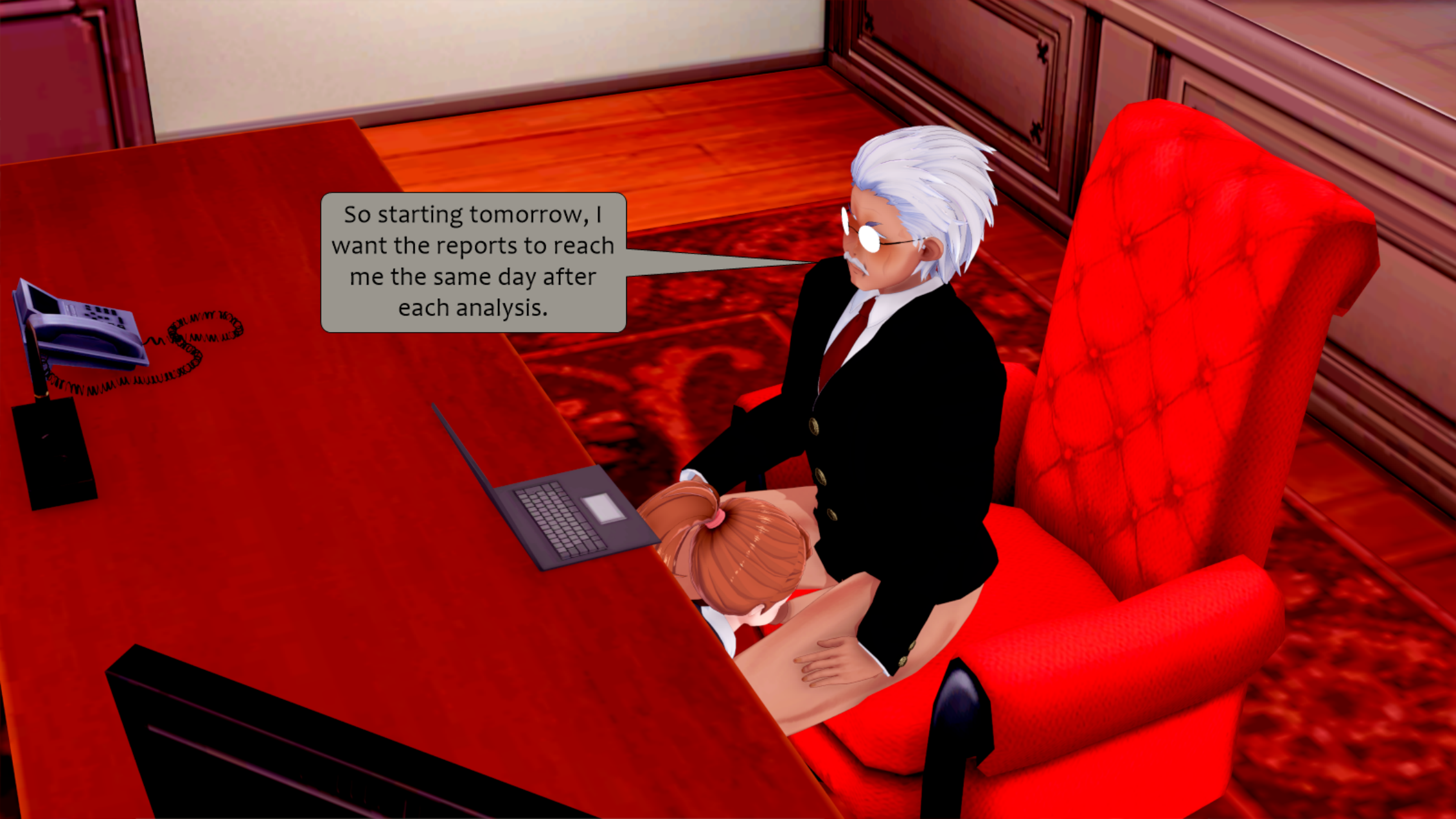


Y-yes... I understand
that, Mr. Director.



So... ugh...

Aam...



So starting tomorrow, I
want the reports to reach
me the same day after
each analysis.



Of course, Mr. Director. I'll do my best.

Good!
Ugh...

Gosh... I'm going to have to work late into the night more often...



Besides... why is he
wheezing so much?
Is he sick? Is it just
his age?

Well... Then I'll
get to work!



Damn, it's bad... The director is demanding more and more, and I can barely manage what I already have...

But I have to give it my all...
I desperately need this job.
I can't find employment
anywhere else right now...





Oh, stop it, Nancy... I
know exactly what's
on your mind...

Huh?

You always pretend to be so
unavailable, and then one day
I'm gone and you're already
messing around with Carl, huh?



Please, Derek... We
shouldn't be talking about
this here... I really...





Oh, sure. We don't have to talk about it at all. Just act like a good friend and please me too, hehe...



Hm?

What's going
on here?



What are you
looking at, rookie?



What? Me? No,
no... I just...



Sorry, I'm
gone!

Damn! It looks like Carl
and Derek are taking
advantage of Nancy...
But that's none of my
business... I have my
own problems...



Did you see, Nancy?
That pervert was
eavesdropping on us!



What an
idiot...

Hey, Leslie! You
are sick!

No! I was really just passing by! I didn't hear anything, I swear!





Yeah!?! I think you're spying on me! Roxy said last time you were staring at my ass, you pervert!



That's not true! I don't
do things like that!



Haha, you're already shitting
your pants like a real pervert
caught red-handed, hiding in the
bushes and spying on others!



Uuuh! That's
enough!

What the hell is
going on here!?





Ooh... Where to, you
little peeping tom?



Uh, Miss
Roxanne...



I see that I barely taught you one lesson and you ignored it and are sticking your nose in other people's business...



Hehe... You know...
Maybe it looks that way,
but I... I really don't...



Don't get carried away, Leslie... You're going to come with me now and we'll finish what we started this morning. Maybe that will get you to stop messing with me. Unless, of course, you still want to work here...

A few moments later...

Uh...





Wow! This bra goes perfectly with the panties. And it looks great on you, hehe!

SNAP!

Now turn around,
we'll fix the back!

SNAP!





Oh yes! Hahaha!
That's great!



Little slut in women's
underwear, hahaha!

slut

Great collection of
photos, haha!

SNAP!





Please, Miss Roxanne, that's
enough... I really won't do
anything bad again, I swear!



Of course! You'll be good,
Leslie! Or the whole company
will see these photos!

No, please!



Mh... Yes, I
understand...

And from now on, you'll come
to work in women's underwear
every day! And I'll check it every
day! Do you understand?

Holy fuck! I had a feeling
something was going on
here, but something like
this!?





HUH!?! Carl!?



Hey Carl, didn't you
hear the restroom is
occupied!?

Fuck, Roxy... Is this
how you have fun?



Fuuuuuck! Leave
me alone!



Oh shit, sorry... I guess I
ruined some plans for
you, huh?

Well...



Or maybe thanks to
you the fun will be
even better...

CHAPTER END