

Office Girl

Chapter 3



by Madafakir

Next day...

Damn it...

A person with short black hair and glasses, wearing a white tank top and a dark jacket, is sitting at a desk in an office. They are looking down at a computer mouse on the desk. The desk has a large computer monitor and a keyboard. In the background, there are office drawers, a printer, and a large blue and white office machine. The floor is covered with a grey carpet.



Damn it!

Damn it!

Damn it!



I can't stop thinking about
what happened yesterday...
Carl caught me in such an
embarrassing situation...

Why did I give in to Roxanne?
I should have stood up to her!
Now I'm screwed... I can't even
concentrate on work...



If Carl tells everyone in
the office about this...

PING!



Damn... Another notification
from the bank about growing
debt... I can't even think
about quitting my job...



Maybe... Maybe if I pretend
nothing happened... or that
it was just a joke...



Hello, Mr. Workaholic!
First one in the office
again, eh?





Oh! Hi, Carl...
I... I...



Why are you so tense? Relax! It's a beautiful day!





Well... You know, I... As for yesterday, in the toilet... I... Miss Roxanne and I... it was just some stupid jokes and...



Haha! Come on! That was hilarious! Roxy's interested in you, that's something!

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27	28	29	30		



She told me secretly that
you impressed her with
your courage and...
preferences, hehe!

Wha...? Really!?



I heard rumors that promotions and pay raises are coming to the company.

From what Roxy said, and you know that her opinion is important, you have a great chance of getting promoted!



WHAT!?! No way!
Yesterday director said...



Dude, don't worry about what the principal says! He's a moody old fart! Stick with Roxy and me, and you'll go far!



Ha! You're alright though, Leslie!
You're my man!



A moment later...



Oh shit! I can't believe it!
I did it! They appreciated
my... er... work!



I have no idea how this happened!
Apparently Roxanne is just playing
the mean girl, but she actually
likes me...



Oh, it's Kelly, the principal's favorite... Hmm, I don't blame him... She's really hot!



Hmm... Hi,
Kelly!



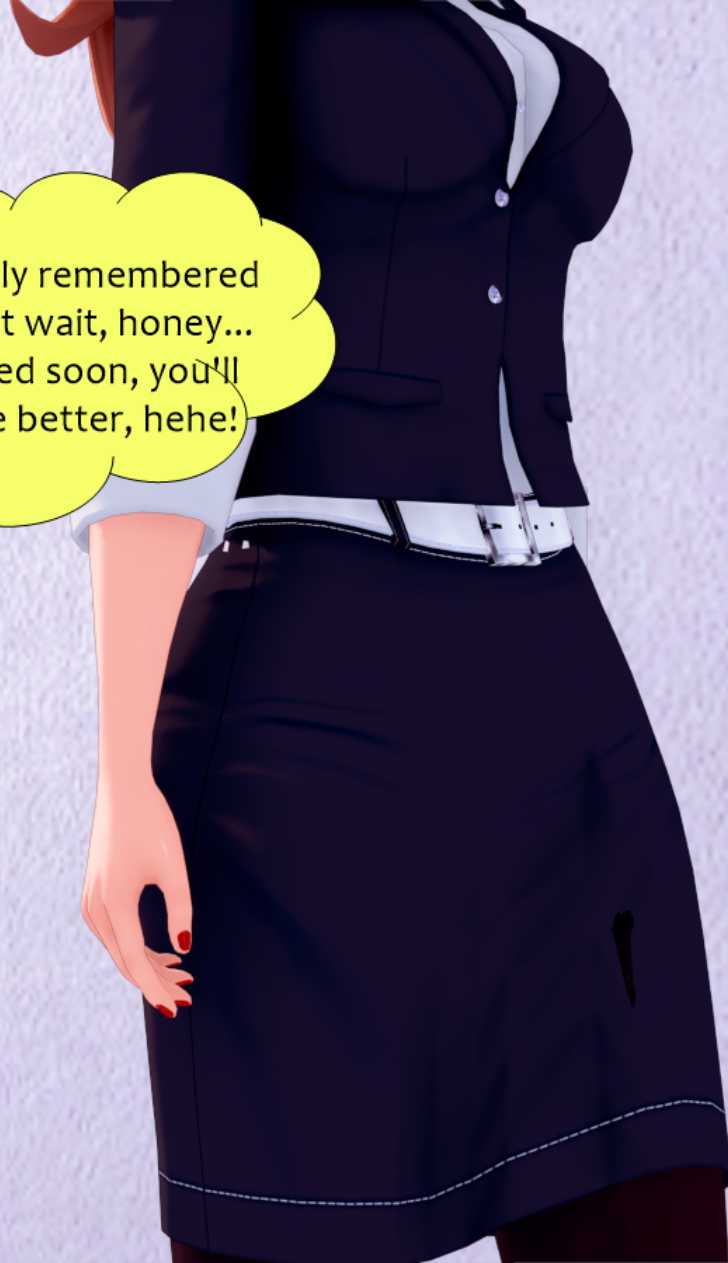
Oh... Hello...
erm...



Ah... You are Leslie,
right... Sorry...



Heh... She barely remembered
my name... Just wait, honey...
I'll be promoted soon, you'll
remember me better, hehe!





Damn, that's a
really hot chick!



I wonder if I could hit on her... The thought of a promotion gave me more confidence!



Hey! Can you stop
staring at my ass,
you pervert!?



Hah! You know... If there
wasn't anything to look
at, I wouldn't look at it...



You idiot! You're just like
those two, Carl and Derek!
You damn perverts!



Oh, come on, Kelly... I'm not like them. It's just a joke. Don't worry about it. Maybe... we can have coffee together during the break?

Oh, fuck
you!





Hah! Amazing! My shyness
has vanished! I've never
been able to talk to women
like that in my life!

Well, maybe I went a bit
overboard with the rude text...
I still need to work on it... But I
feel like I'm on the right track!



KNOCK!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!



OFFICE AREA

Hmm... I guess the director
isn't here... That's strange.
He's usually here at this time...



Damn, that's a shame... I thought I'd talk to him... Since he has such serious plans for me, maybe I could make a better impression on him than last time...

A woman with short black hair and glasses stands in a hallway with her arms crossed. She is wearing a white long-sleeved shirt under a dark brown jacket and dark brown trousers. The hallway has light blue carpet tiles and white walls with dark brown baseboards. To her right is a white door with a silver handle. Two yellow thought bubbles are connected by a line to her head. The first bubble is on the left, and the second is on the right.

Anyway, whatever. I'll catch him tomorrow. For now, I'm going back to work. This way I can prove what I'm worth!

Oh yeah... a raise would solve a lot of my problems...
I really have to try... Uh...
I just have to go to toilet...



Hmm... Maybe if I try
and stay longer today,
I'll finish this project...

The director would surely
be impressed then...

節水





Hello, Leslie...



Woah! Sorry, Carl! I
didn't know this
cabin was occupied!



It was... it was
open and I...



I...



What are you staring at, you little pervert?



A 3D anime-style illustration of a woman with short, bright blue hair and purple eyes, wearing a dark blue blazer over a white collared shirt. She is looking slightly down and to the right with a faint, questioning expression. To her right, the back of a man's head and shoulders are visible; he has short black hair and is wearing a dark jacket. They are in a hallway with orange walls, a tiled floor, and a checkered tile wall in the background. A sign on the wall reads '気はこまめに しましう。' (Please be careful of your temper). A blue speech bubble points from the woman's mouth to the text box.

Last time you dragged me into the cabin, and now Carl, huh? Is that the type you are?



WHAT!?! No, I...



Relax, I was just kidding, Leslie... The truth is, Carl and I were both waiting for you...

Carl told you that you have a good chance of promotion, right?

Yeah... You can get promoted, Leslie... Get promoted to my slut! As soon as you blow me...





What!? What are you talking about! I... I'm supposed to... do what!?

I'll be brief, Leslie... Either you get on your knees and give me a blowjob right now, or you're finished...



Yes. We know about your financial problems. You wouldn't want to get fired now. And we have embarrassing photos of you. You wouldn't want them to end up with all your friends. So either you play with us, or we'll ruin your life.





I... I...

I'm done! It's over! I can't
do this! But if I don't...
then I'm dead!



That's right, Leslie...
Great decision!



Oh yes! Being Carl's slut and my footstool will pay off for you, Leslie. This is the only career path you are worth.

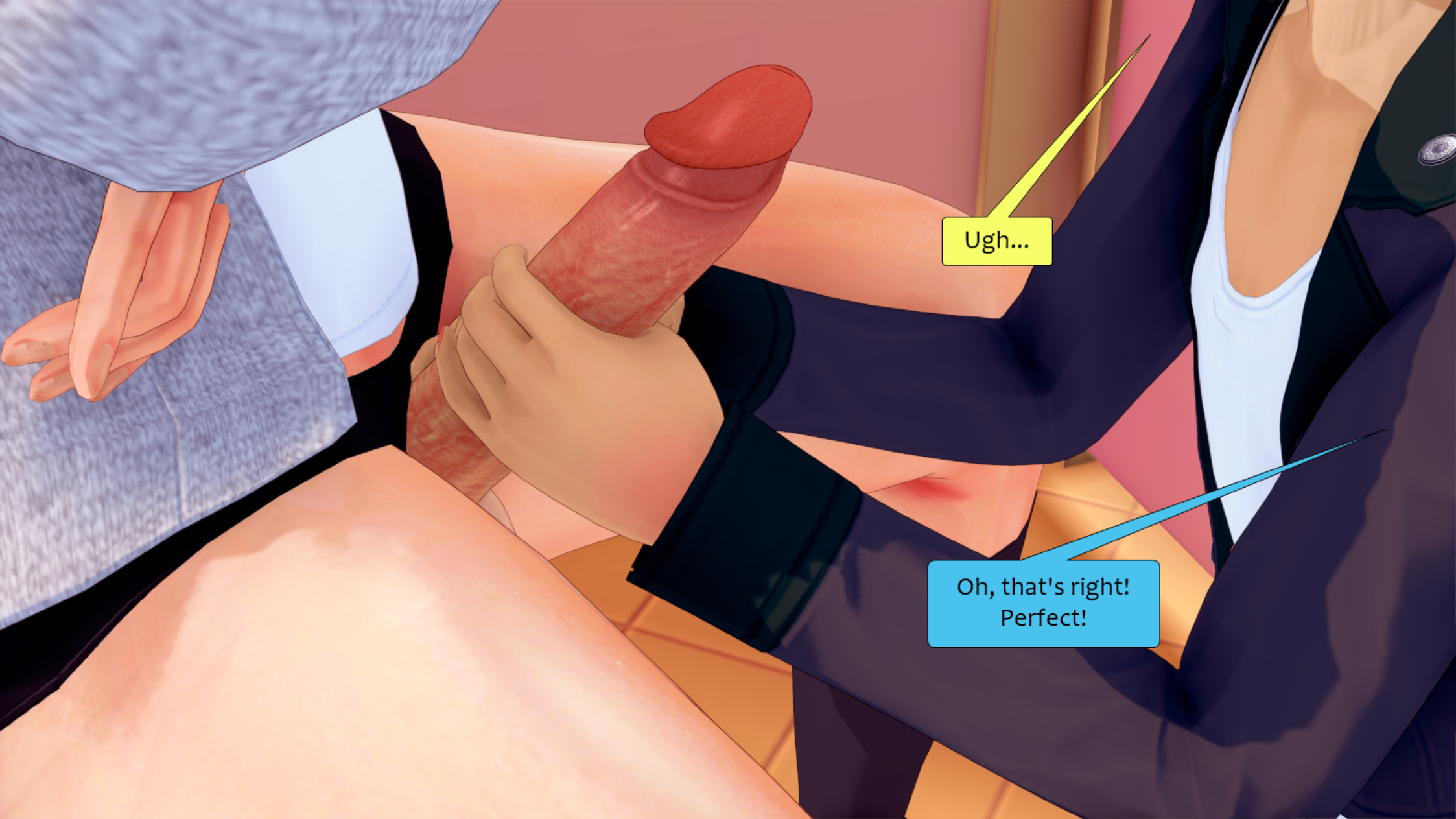


This is nonsense! Whatever you're saying, it's idiotic! I'm not gay enough to blow another guy! You're not gay either, Carl!



Oh, don't worry. It has nothing to do with being gay, Leslie. You'll find out soon enough.

Now grab his penis...



Ugh...

Oh, that's right!
Perfect!



Now... stick out
your tongue...

But... But I...
really...





Gulp...

Just do it, Leslie...
Remember...
Promotion... and raise...



Relax... and think
about something
pleasant, hehe...



Fuck... Fuck! FUCK!
I need money!
I really need it!

Aaaa...



Oh yeah! Now straight
for the throat!



GHHHHHGHG!!!



That's right, Leslie!
Take it all down your
throat!



Hahaha! Be careful!
You'll choke him!



Don't worry, he's a talented boy...

Ghhh...

Ghhh...



He learns quickly...

GHHHH!!!



Ghah...

Ghah...

Stop it,
please...

Whops... Relax, take a
breath... You did pretty
well... for your first time!





Wha... No...
No... I...

I... What am I doing!?
I... I blew another guy!



Get used to it,
Leslie...



Oh yes. From now on,
you'll be doing this
every day.

CHAPTER END