This story starts when Duke McMillan arrives at his company one morning, after a two week long holiday, and doesn't recognize the receptionist...




Ah, excuse me?


Hold on one second...


Yes, anything I can do for you sir?


Well yes, I'd like to know who you are, as a matter of fact.
Ah, I'm Claire. I've been here since two weeks as an intern, replacing Ms Jackson, who is on sick leave. Why? Do you work here too then?
Ah yes, I own this company.


Aaah, I see! You are back from vacation. Isn't that hilarious. Welcome back sir.
Thanks.


Well good to meet you sir, so my name is Claire Raymonds. I'll be here for three months.
Well I hope you won't be wasting them on Facebook, like you were doing just now.


Oh well... I thought when it's not busy... that...
If you don't have anything to do, ask for work. Clair, Claire?


I'm really sorry sir, it won't happen again...

It better not.

Learn who you need to listen to. Who are the bosses and what do they want from you. It's all about power baby. That's the best advice I can give you for your career.

Claire spent the rest of the day withour Facebook. She was very bored. But she had time to think. She had always absolutely hated being told what to do. And this was her first experience in a corporate culture. Perhaps she should just quit?

She decided to stick it out another couple of days, and then decide. It depended on how this boss was present in her job or not.

You know eh... Claire, was it? Claire, I figure we got off on the wrong foot this morning. I apologize. I wanted to give you another chance.

Yes, sir?

But near the end of the work day...

I just heard from my personal assistant that she won't be here tomorrow and I need you to do some urgent things for me. Can you be at my office tomorrow 9am? I'll ask someone to keep an eye on the reception.

Of course, sir. I will be there.

Wonderful. See you tomorrow. Have a good evening.

Good morning sir, I'm here.

Come in!


So here you are, Claire.
Ah, yes sir. Here I am. What can I do for you sir?

Ok, that's my secretary's desk, which is yours for today. You can sit there, I'll be right with you.


Ok, I asked her to put everything ready... Let's see. Yes, here it is. The documents in this folder should be translated from Spanish to English.

You CAN ready Spanish, right Claire?

Uh, Si, senor!

Muy bien. So you're all set!

And so clear got to work, dusting off the little Spanish she had had in school...

Boy, just saw them in a glimpse, but she has great legs. Wish I could see a bit more of them...

So when clear returned from her lunchbreak, a couple of hours later...

You did some redecorating, sir?

Uh, yes... I thought you would be more comfortable looking out on the corridor...

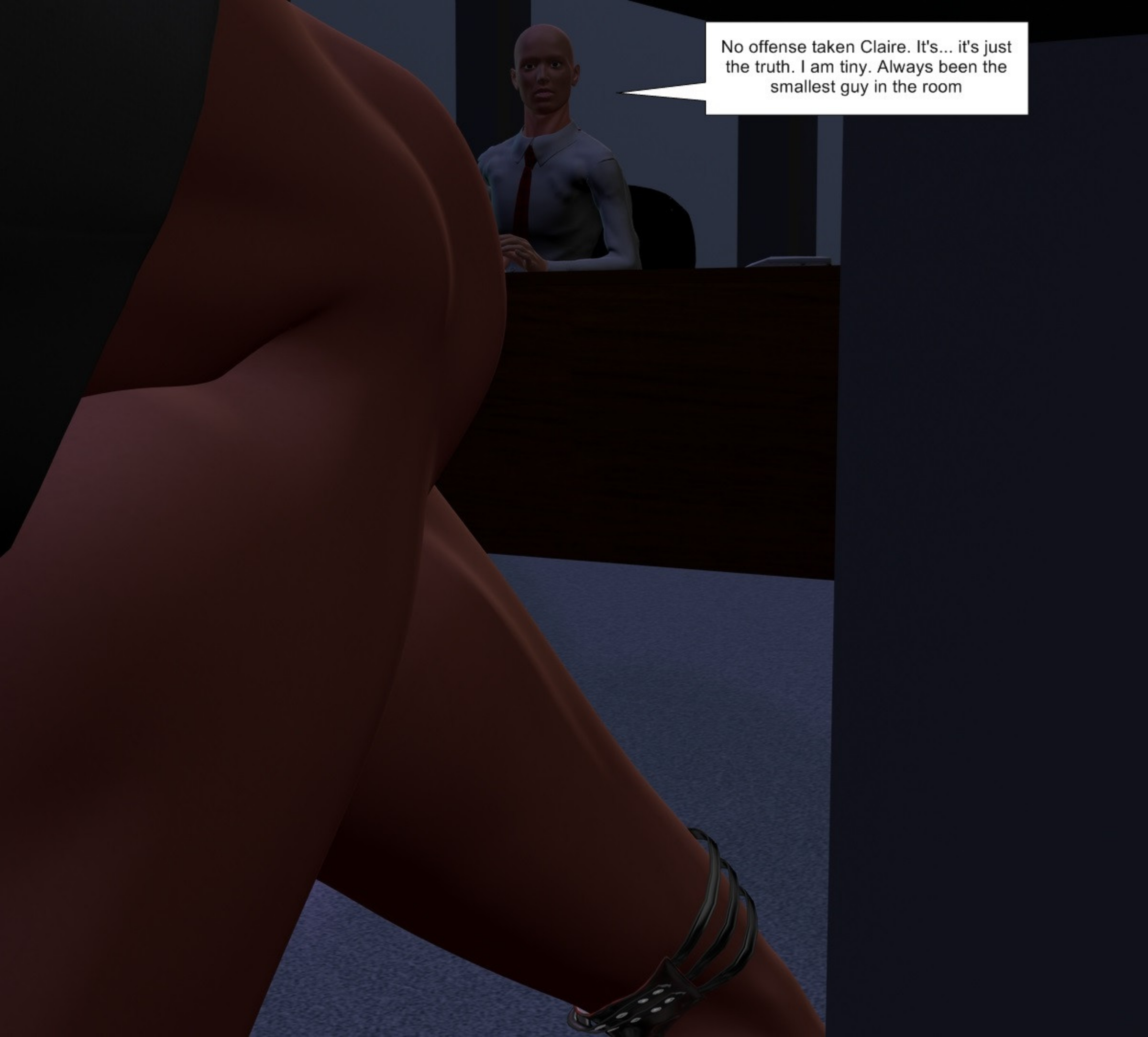
Uhhhmm, ok! Thanks.

You have to excuse me sir, but I have to turn my chair a bit. I'm too toall to fit my legs under the desk, even with the chair in the lowest position.

Ah, no eh... no problem...
How tall are you, by the way?


I'm 6 feet 5 sir. In heels a couple of inches taller.
Wow, that's about a foot taller than I am

Haha, yes, you are quite tiny....
Oops, sorry sir, I didn't want to offend you.


No offense taken Claire. It's... it's just the truth. I am tiny. Always been the smallest guy in the room


And does it ever... bother you? To be so small, I mean? Wait, let me pull up my chair a bit, if you don't mind.

You know I usually don't talk about this...

Should I... go back to work, sir?

No it's fine... Actually...

Actually the way I treated you yesterday... that was, I think, a direct result of the frustration I feel for... having this body.

How do you mean, sir?

Well...

My analysis is that sometimes I compensate the lack of a powerful body by exercising my power as a CEO a bit too forcefully.

And so the CEO takes it out on a defenseless little intern....

Yes, I'm sorry, again. It's my own insecurity, nothing else.

Yes, sir, that insecurity of yours... We're gonna have to do something about that, won't we?

Uhm, what do you mean, 'we'?

I think it's time we're honest with each other. Do you want to start, sir?

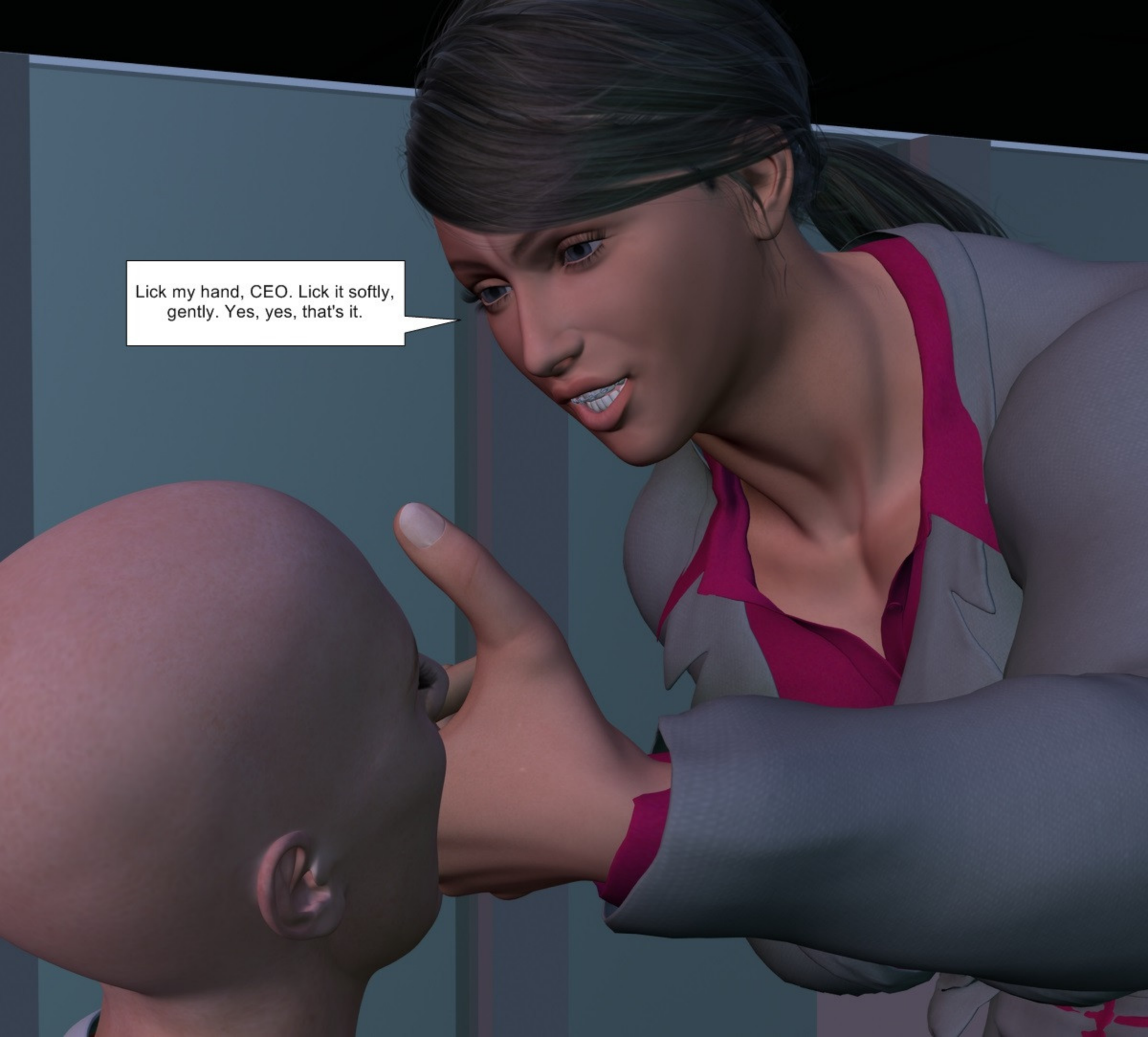
Ehm, I don't know what you are talking about.


Oh but you do...


Don't you...

... Tiny

Yes... Oh yes... Exactly as I thought...


Lick my hand, CEO. Lick it softly, gently. Yes, yes, that's it.

Ok, that's enough for now. Next time you will touch me, you will have deserved it first.

I said enough boy! Behave yourself! What are you gonna do when I really get started? You're almost exploding already! DOWN!


You will only touch me when and where I allow it.


Let's put you in your little boss seat so you can listen to me.

Now, since five years, I have worked on this body five days a week, two hours a day. There's very few people I allow to touch it. If you want to be a candidate, you'll have to learn to contain yourself. Do you think you can do that?

Yes. Yes I can.

Ok, let's see how you hold up. You're gonna sit down on the floor next to me, while I work, and you will not touch my legs. Understood?

Understood.

Yes, that's a good boy. You can be as close as you want, but you just observe, without touching.

Tiny would LOVE to touch the leg, wouldn't he? Oooh I knooooow, it's hard, it's really hard not to touch...


This beautiful, hard, powerful leg. He'd love to feel those hard calves, those thighs... But he can't... Poor man...

OH GOD... I'm sorry... I can't...

That's fine, sir. Don't worry about it. I knew you were not ready. I'm not angry, but there are consequences.

You think you'll love it when I punish you physically, but I can assure you you won't. Still, this punishment is not physical. What happens now is that I limit your playtime and your exposure to me. I won't be here tomorrow, because you weren't able to contain yourself.

But... but... you work for me. You have to be here tomorrow. I'm your boss...

Let's not kid ourselves ok....And don't say offensive things like that again.


Now, I make you a promise. As soon as you are able to make me do one thing, anything, against my will, I will honour you as my boss.

Untill then, YOU will always do what I want, without me even having to ask for it. I will call you boss and listen to you when other people are around, for now.
You have a whole day tomorrow to think about how this relationship may suit you.
Understood?

Understood

Good.

Don't go, please!


Be a man, Tiny, it's just a day.


You better be prepared for what's to come...

As she walked out of there, Claire felt radiant, and believed she might actually fit right into corporate culture...

She just couldn't waste too much time on the lower rungs of the ladder...

Our little hero spent a looooooong day of frustration and waiting. He passed the time trying to find stuff on his amazon on the web, but coulnd't turn up much.



Not being able to concentrate on work, his hands were often where they shouldn't be, as he was dreaming and fantasizing about big Claire.

After another rather sleepless night, the following morning bought relief, as she arrived right on time.

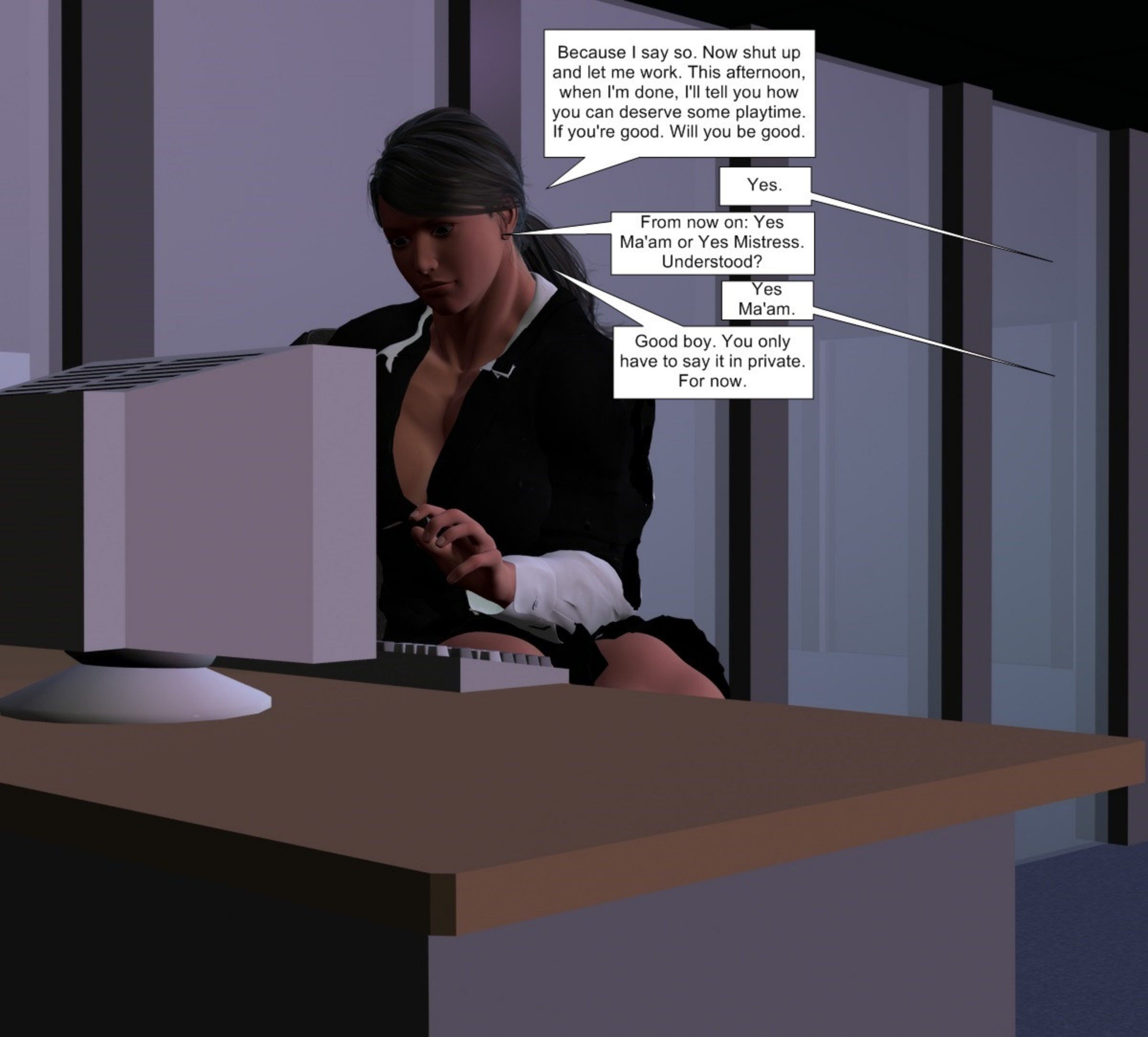
Knock knock. Good morning sir.

I'm getting straight back to my translations. Still a lot of work to be done...

Seems like something took your speech away, sir?

Aaaah, uhm... ah...


Did you miss me, by the way?
Y-y-yes I did. Can I sit next to you, like yesterday? I won't touch.
No you can't.
W-why not?


Because I say so. Now shut up and let me work. This afternoon, when I'm done, I'll tell you how you can deserve some playtime. If you're good. Will you be good.
Yes.
From now on: Yes Ma'am or Yes Mistress. Understood?
Yes Ma'am.
Good boy. You only have to say it in private. For now.


Did you find a solution for your secretary, by the way?
Ah, yes. Yes Ma'am.
Good boy.

So for a few hours, Claire tapped away at her computer, concentrating on her work...

While CEO Duke McMillan wasn't able to concentrate on anything much at all...

And the times that he tried to concentrate....

Yes, sure, I believe we'll be able to reach that figure this term.

She kind of... interfered...

Eh, can I call you back later today, Jim?

Hmmmmmmmm

Ok, bye!

You know, I can't work like this!


Can't work like this
Ma'am
I can't work like this, Ma'am.

I think my Tiny can do anything he sets his mind to. But if it's really a problem, I guess I should stay home tomorrow again, so he can get some work done...

No! Nooo!

Thought so. Good boy. We'll have some playtime at 6. I'll be done then, and most of the people will have gone home.

So Duke passed a lot more torturing and entirely unproductive hours... And he WAS a good boy, because he didnt' want to risk her not turning up tomorrow again because of a small mistake...

But then, near 5.30pm...

Yes! Done!

You can come over here Tiny...


Because now we're gonna give you a little...

...playtime!


Let's start by removing this jacket...

Hmm, should I remove something else? What's your vote, Tiny boss?


Yes! Please! Ma'am!
Ok then. Remove my boots.



Today is calves day. That means you are allowed to touch my calves, and that's it.

Oh My god, I...

Oh God, they are so...

Oh nononono, you are not touching them before I say you can.

I trust you don't want to make any more mistakes, right?

Yes Ma'am, I'm sorry. I thought...

Right now, you're not supposed to think. You just do what I say. Ok, NOW you can touch them.

Yes, gently. Aren't they incredible? Can you imagine your head between them?

Oooooh

So now, let me tell you what I want. Which, consequently, is what you want too.

So. The thing is: I heard that marketing is still looking for a model for the new collection. *I* wanna be that girl. I will be the new postergirl of Sportswear USA. The future of our relationship rests on that. If you want to get beyond calves day, up to thighs day, abs day, chest day and biceps day... that is what you need to get done, little boss.

B-b-but that's... impossible!

Wow, I don't think i ever heard someone say "impossible" to one of my requests so quickly. Not good, Tiny.

I mean, that's not even my call. I can't bypass my marketing director.

Remember I told you we needed to do something about this insecurity of yours? This is the first opportunity I give you to exercise your power in this company. Like a boss.


Oh please, give me another assignment. This is too difficult. It's just... it's... very hard.

Very hard yes. Impossible, no. It just seems that YOU are going to have to do some real work...

... if you want to please ME and get to know THIS body some more... You DO still want that, don't you?

Yes Ma'am, of course. There's nothing I want more.

So get to work then. I'll email you some pictures of me to show your marketing guy. Time to play boss, boss.


And ah, I can assure you there's plenty more to discover...


And now it's time for me to go. No more playtime till you made progress. Now can you do it?
Eh... I... eh... Yes, Ma'am.
Good boy.

And hurry up a little. I do feel like playing with you, Tiny.

As soon as Claire was out of the door, Duke called his marketing director.

Hey Jack, sorry to bother you after hours. You still looking for that new model, right? Ok, I got some ideas. Tomorrow at nine. Right, see you then.

Goodmorning Tiny

Good morning Ma'am.

Actually, call me Boss now, cause that's what I am to you. And also, I'd like you to stand when I come in. Untill I am seated. Go on, stand up.


Any news, by the way?
Yes, actually I'm meeting Jack right now. ... Boss.

Oh really? Already?
I'm impressed.


You're making your bossy happy. Come over here, little one.


Are you gonna be confident and powerful, like me?
Yes Ma'am. I mean, boss.


Good boy. Step a little bit closer...

Just getting your tie right. There.


A little kiss for good luck.

Oh and by the way little man, how did you like getting off on those pictures I sent you?

Eh... I... eh... didn't... Eh. Very much, boss.

Good man. Can you imagine what the real thing is like, huh?


And if your phone rings, pick it up. I put my number in your cell. It will show as "My boss", when I call you.
Yes, boss..

Hey Jack, thanks for meeting me on such short notice.

Hey no problem man. I understand you wanted to talk about the new campaign?


Yeah, sure. Me and the communication agency got our eye on some models already. Exactly what you are talking about, I think. We we're still not entirely convinced. Anyone particular you were thinking of?
Yeah well, you know, we decided last year that we wanted to go for a tougher look in the next campaign for female sports apparel. Stil feminine, but... you know... strong. Which is the image we want the company to have.

Actually yes. And the nice thing is we wouldn't have to even pay her. I'm thinking about the intern - her name is Claire - that was at reception. She's temporary my sec now, since Joyce needed to be transferred.

Hmm, I've only seen her behind the counter and from there she looked kinda big, no? I mean, we don't want to go for like... heavier women all of sudden right? That was never the idea. She's got a cute face though.

Well, Claire's not heavy in that way. Not fat. She is huge though, but it's because of... wait, let me just show you.

I'll pull it up and send it to the presentation screen. One sec.

Got me curious boss...


Here we go...

Should be one sec... ah, there we go


Holy crap!
That's... our receptionist?
Sure is. Got one more pic.


Oh my lord.

So, what do you think, first sight?

Well, I know from experience she had to work hard to get that kind of body and that's very impressive, but... you can't be serious about her as a model for our campaign, right? You're pulling a joke, right?

I'm very serious Jack. What's your problem with it?

My problem with it? God Duke, I can't believe I have to even explain this. She's a freak, for christ's sake. A fucking beast. 99% of our target audience will find her body repulsive, you know that. This is an absolute no -brainer duke!

Oh, excuse me, the calendar said this room was free.

We'll be out of here soon Gina. But now that you're here. What do you think of women like the one on the screen?

Huh? Oh, that bodybuilder freak over there? Disgusting of course. Why?

Thx Gina, never mind. You can have the room soon.

See Duke. And Gina is part of our target audience. Anyone will react like that. Anyw

Yes well, I believe there's a lot of shock value to this. Hold on, I have to take this outside. Be right back ok.

This conversation is over right. I'll find us someone very soon

It's not over Jack. Stay put, I'll be back in a sec.

How's it going, big boy?

Yeah well, not good. There's no way I can pull it off. I mean, I don't think this is a good idea myself, so how can I convince someone else of that...

Seeing me in magazines and on posters all over the country is not a good idea huh?

You know what I mean. And like I said, I can't just ignore him, it's his department.

Who's the CEO, boy?

Well I am, of course, but... you don't understand how this works...

Listen Tiny, it's simple. You don't pull this off, and I probably will have to take my chances with another company. Or perhaps with Jack himself. Pull it off, on the other hand, and the rewards are enormous. Can you imagine the rewards, boy?

I... think I can... boss.

Hmm, I'm not sure you can. We're talking about quasi unrestricted playtime. Think about my thick thighs, think about the abs and the biceps you saw on the pictures. Do you want the pictures to be all that's left of me, Duke?

Of course not. I want you. Live. I'm obsessed with you.

Exactly, my little one. Now go back in that room and do what you have to do. Enjoy muscle heaven, or never see me again. Choice is yours to make.
<CLICK>


Sorry 'bout that Jack. So... what I suggest is you think about it today and let me know...
Duke, you don't understand. There is nothing I have to think about. This is an absurd idea. Why can't you see that?
Ok Jack, if you don't have to think about it, then I don't either. It's done!

What do you mean, it's done?

I mean it's decided. Claire will be the model for the new campaign.

Duke, you can't be serious. And you can't decide this by yourself.

I'm dead serious. And I can. I'm the CEO. End of discussion.


This is crazy!
It is what it is Jack.


Well fuck. Whatever. As long as you know I'm not the one who's gonna hang if the numbers are not good. And you find someone else for the photoshoot. I'm not dealing with that freak.
I'll take responsibility, Jack. It's my decision. I hope I can still count on you. Have a good day.


Oh my god.

There he is!


So baby, how did it go?
There may be mutiny, but I... did it.


Yes, I was the boss, boss.
You did!?


You sir, are gonna get rewarded!

But you don't look entirely happy.

Of course not. I'm afraid. I'm afraid this will ruin me. I think you are the most arousing woman on the planet, but I'm afraid I'm a small minority. This campaign can't work. And it will be all on me... My career...

Ooooh Tiny, I want you to be a warrior, not a worryer. We will deal with all those problems when they're there. You and me together.


And certainly now is not a time to worry, cause you earned some major Playtime! You think you ready baby?
Ooooh, yes, boss
Good. During playtime you will call me mistress. Now darken the window walls, so we have some privacy.
Yes... Mistress

So many things to do, where shall we start? What do you like, Tiny?

I... wanna... see all your muscles, feel them, get lifted, carried, dominated, fucked, ...

Hooow Tiny! Hold it. I'm not in the magazines yet, so Playtime is still restricted.
Now, one of the things *I* like is the size difference between us.
Turn around baby.

Haha, we make such a nice couple!

I guess you're just tall enough to suck my tits, when I'm wearing heels.

Would you like to?

Yes Mistress. Very much.

There boy. Told you you'd get major Playtime didn't I? I can see you're just as fascinated with my abs though. Allow me to introduce you...

Oh wait, we gotta take something off of you too first. Otherwise it ain't fair.

Tiny: abs. Abs: Tiny. Don't you love their definition?

A-a-a-amazing!

You know the pics I sent, and that you showed? They were actually a few years old. I'm actually bigger and more defined today. I'm sure you don't mind.
Ok, now trace my eightpack with your finger.


That's it baby. You're being real good. Now you can suck my tits.

Hmm, seems you still have to stand on your toes to reach my nipples. I guess I can wear lower shoes around you at Playtime.

That's a very good boy. Now. Playtime's over for the moment. We need to talk business. I'll need to see you eyes so...

... let me bring you up a bit. There.


God, you're even lighter than I thought. What do you weigh?
About 56 kg.
Wow. I'm a little more than twice that. Just a little.

Now Tiny, here's what I need to say. You've done really well today and I'm proud of you. But no matter how long Playtime is, no matter what we do, no matter what you do for me or I for you, no matter how gently perhaps one day I kiss you... do not ever forget that I am your Boss, your Mistress, your Dominatrix, and that with all my power I can hurt you badly and easily. Do you understand that, tiny?

Yes Mistress, I do. I will be good, I swear. Always.

That's great to hear Tiny. But let me just give you a little demonstration, to make sure we understand each other.

Huh? What? What are you go...

This is a light bear hug, Tiny. I'm applying about 10% of my strenght I guess. Do you understand?

AAAAAAAAAAAGH

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

AAAAAAAARGH, YES!

And like this I could easily break your back, see?

Aauuuugghhh

Ok, that's enough. Oops... watch out

You poor baby

Aaargh, you almost broke something. Why are you... doing this to me?

"Why are you doing this to me, MISTRESS."

"Why are you doing this to me mistress?"

Honey I hope you understand why I needed to do this. I'm sure you knew that I have the power to hurt you real bad. Now you know I do not only have the power to do so, but also that I *will* do so when you don't behave.

But what did I do wrong?

You did nothing wrong little man, but this little demonstration may keep you from actually doing something wrong, in which case the hurt would be a lot more severe than what I did to you just now. So the good news is, this never needs to happen again if you behave. Do you understand?

I see, Mistress.

Good Tinyboy. Now thank your Mistress for keeping you out of harm's way.

Thank you Mistress. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.


Now back to business. When were you thinking of organizing the photoshoot.
Well there's some preparatory work and i need to get the right people together... I was thinking after next week


Oh really? I was thinking like... the day after tomorrow. So we can take the rest of the day and tomorrow to prepare.
Aaahm... I... eh... that is actually what I meant, Mistress.


Guess what Tiny. You actually drive me quite horny. I hope you'll be quick with everything so I can start abusing you as soon as possible. Now let's get up, we've got work to do...
Yes Mistress.

Two days (and no playtime) later, Duke and Claire are on their way to the photostudio, located within the building.

Excited, Tiny?

Yes, Boss, though I've never done this before. Usually Jack takes care of this whole process.

Well, Jack is gonna be missing out on some glorious female muscle. His loss.


Hmm, I'm not sure, boss. Actually he thought you're a freak.
Like most people do. And they are right. I AM a freak. A big musclefreak. You like that, don't you tiny, walking arm in arm with a big musclefreak twice your size?
Oh yes boss, I love it

I'm excited too, Tiny. All this equipment to show my body to the world. Gets me horny.

Your body deserves only the best equipment, boss.


Thx baby, you're sweet. You know, I've already got an idea for your reward after we get this shoot canned.
Oooh. Let's get started then and go in the make up room.

Ah Laura, good that you're already here. We're still waiting for the photographer but you can already started with Claire here.

Certainly, sir. Facial only?

No, the whole body. Sportswear shoot. Most parts of the body will be exposed at some point, especially legs, arms, belly.

Ok Claire, see you out there in twenty minutes or so.

What are you calling me?

Uhm, Claire. Isn't that your name?

Yes sir, just kidding. See out there soon, sir.


Ok Claire... Wait, your name IS Claire, right?
Yes, neve rmind, I was just making a joke with him
Ok, whatever. So, you can strip to your underwear and then we'll have you powered and painted and whatnot.
Awesome


Take your time, I'll set up my stuff in the mean time. Just arrived here, you know...



Ready when you are.

Great, I'm ready too...

Holy Crap!!!

What is it Laura? Never seen an athletic woman before?

Eh... A-athletic, yes... but never a... a... a... someone like you.

I figure. So let's get started shall we? You got a lot of surface to cover. Hope you brought enough stuff.

You're a b-b-bodybuilder. I never understood why people do that... what the fascination with muscles is about...

I see. Well let me explain that for you...


Do you see this bicep? It stands for power. I can't tell you what a feeling it gives me to know that with this body and this power, I can have my way with almost anyone, man or woman.
Oh my, those must be the biggest arms I have ever seen!!


See, you're fascinated yourself already. Wanna touch it?
Ehm, that's ok, thanks.


Go on, try. I won't bite.


Ooh, it's soooo hard!

You know little girl, I really have to get going with the photoshoot, but some time you and should play a little, what do you think? Now do my make up.


How do you like your new sports model sir?


You know, I let the girl touch my flexed bicep. That's something you will deserve very very soon...


Actually, let's introduce you right now. Bicep, meet Tiny.


Let's just walk to the dressing room like this, shall we?




Ok, so let me quickly get the stuff we need. We can always come back for more.


Why was this not done in advance, Tiny?
I'm sorry boss, i'm not used to coordinating all this. I'm not usually involved in operational stuff, you know...

Well Tiny, you're working for me know, and that means you'll have to get your hands dirty more often. Or my foot in your groin won't feel this soft next time, got it?

Aaaagh, yes... Boss...

A couple of minutes later...

All right, here we are. Do you think my abs look defined enough? I've worked them this morning but I don't know...


You look absolutely amazing, Boss.
Good. Good, that I guess I'm entirely ready.


Ah no, wait, let me let my hair loose. One sec.




pilot
flash
All ready now. Where's that photographer?


I'll be watching from the side.
Ah, well hello little person
I'm right here!


Let's get a move on, shall we? I hope you're ready to make your best work ever.
Certainly miss. And if you don't mind me saying, that's like an incredible body you have!


All ready boy, give it your best shot

Duke was entirely in awe, as he watched his goddess take pose after pose...



different sports were represented



in different outfits...



showing varied degrees of sexiness...

as well as different emphasis on muscle



and, ehm... different degrees of nudity. Which they hadn't agreed upon...


ehm, excuse me, but we can't use shots with nudity... you know that...

get out of my way boy


can't you see I'm working?





Anyway, I think we're done. Take a couple a shots of this and we'll wrap up.


All right, good work. Little one, take the rest of the day off. Time to collect your reward...