

Office Girl

Chapter 4



by Madafakir



Uuuh... What a terrible
night that was...



I didn't sleep a wink...
I couldn't stop thinking
about what happened
yesterday...

39

Doc Box



I... I... really did it... I really gave Carl a blowjob... I'm not... gay or anything... Why did I do it? Why couldn't I stand up for myself?



Oh my... I'm so pathetic...
And now I have to stay in
this office and think about
all this... I can't concentrate
on work...

A 3D rendered scene of a desk. In the background, a black computer keyboard sits on a white surface. To the left, a hand is visible, holding a black object. In the foreground, a white smartphone lies flat on the desk. A yellow thought bubble is positioned above the keyboard, and a red starburst speech bubble is next to the smartphone. The background is a solid blue wall.

If I meet Carl today
and look into his
eyes, I think I'll...

DING!



Oh, a message...



Huh!?

The scene is an office. A man with dark hair and glasses, wearing a dark suit jacket over a white shirt, is seated at a white desk. He is looking towards a computer monitor on the right. On the desk, there is a black keyboard, a black mouse, and a smartphone. A large white box labeled 'Doc Box' is on the floor next to the desk. Another 'Doc Box' is on the desk behind the man. The floor is covered with a grey and white checkered carpet. The background is a plain blue wall.

This is a message
from my bank...

"Thank you for repaying
the debt. We will send
the relevant documents
by post."



WHAT!?

4 April

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I... don't understand
any of this. Has someone
paid off all my debts?



Hmm... You seem to know it all already, don't you, Leslie?



Huh? Miss Roxanne?
What are you talking
about?



Oh, that's obvious, Leslie. We knew about your debts from the very beginning. We thoroughly vet all new employees. Today, our department decided to purchase your debts.

R-really? But...
but why?

4 April 2014

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I think you already know perfectly well why, Leslie...
From now on, you belong to us.
In the fullest sense of the word.

In an hour, you'll be in my office. I'll explain exactly what this means...

An hour later...

Miss Roxanne... I... still don't understand... What does the company expect from me in return for paying off my debts?





Oh, no big deal, Leslie... We want you to continue working for us. Just in a slightly different role...



And what exactly
would I do?



Oh, that's simple.
You'll be our next
secretary.



You'll be working with Nancy and Kelly. And after hours... with the guys. If you know what I mean, hehe...

What!? But...
But...

Oh, come on. We both know you were born for this!



Take off your
clothes...

B-but...

Take it off
NOW!



See? You spend all day parading around in women's underwear. You're born to be a sissy secretary.

A blue-haired woman with red eyes, wearing a black business suit over a white shirt, stands and speaks to a black-haired woman whose back is to the viewer. The setting is a room with vertical wood paneling. A speech bubble points from the blue-haired woman to the text on the right.

And that blowjob yesterday?
You did it without hesitation
and Carl was very pleased.
You clearly have talent and
predisposition.



I... I... no, it's not like
that at all... I did all this
because you were
blackmailing me...



Oh, really? So you're
saying you had no choice?
What nonsense...



A normal guy wouldn't do something like that. Even if it meant getting fired... But you... you're not a normal guy. You're a sissy. I knew it from the start...



You're not the first person we've recruited for this role. The women who work here also had significant debts. You're not a woman, yet we decided to make an exception and hire you...



I knew you didn't have the guts to stand up for yourself. And now you're ours, and you'll do what we tell you. Or you'll end up on the streets like a dog.

Gulp...

A person wearing a white long-sleeved shirt with puffed cuffs and a dark blue or black skirt with white stitching at the hem is holding a long, yellow wig. They are standing on a red and white checkered floor. The background shows a wooden floor and a wall with vertical pinkish-red panels. A blue speech bubble points from the text to the wig.

Now put on that wig.
Let's see what you look
like as a blonde...

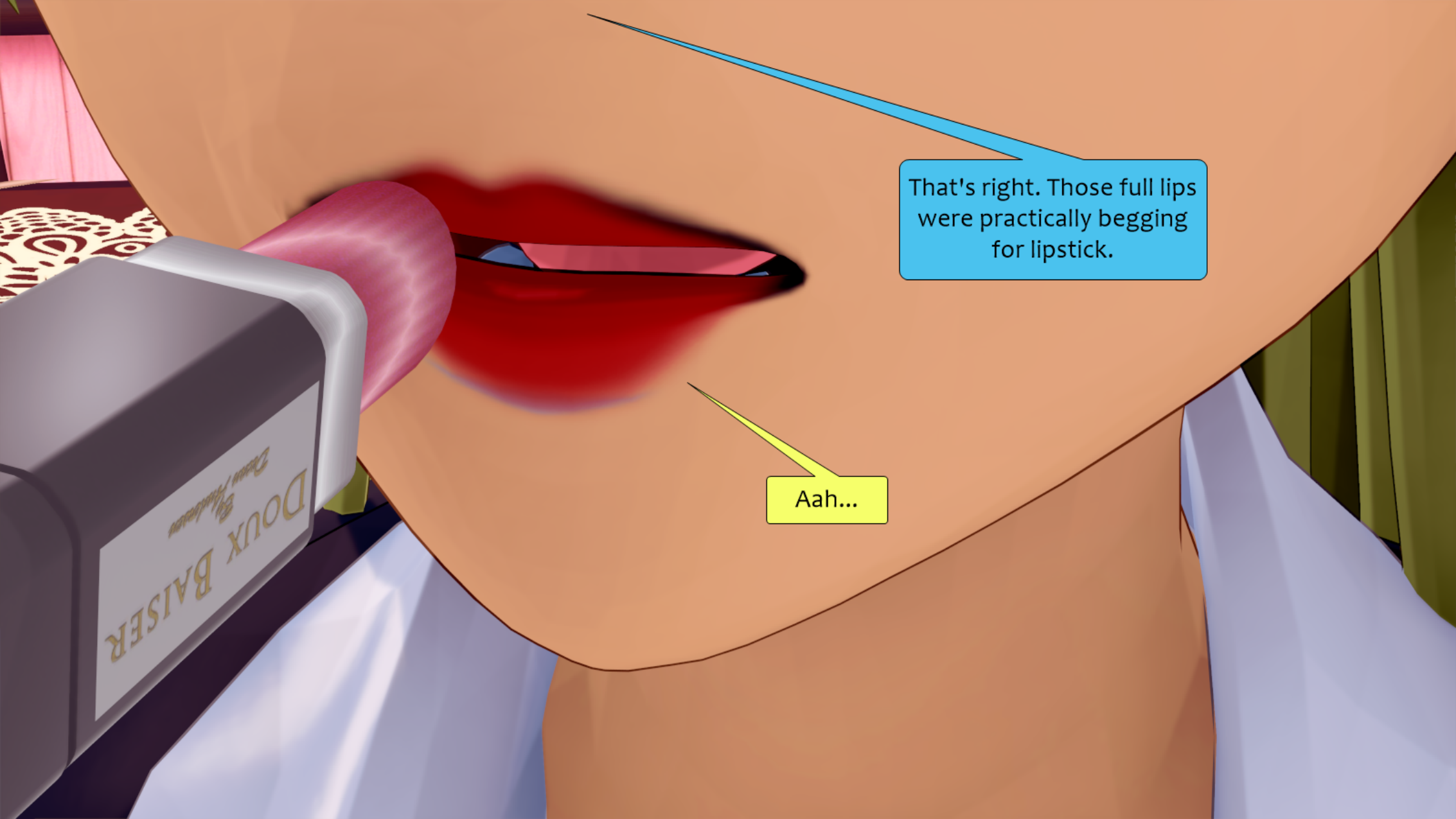


W-what? Why do I have to put this on?

Because you're a sissy secretary, remember? You're not going to be parading around in that too-short suit...

A blue-haired woman with a confident, slightly smug expression is standing and talking to a person with short black hair. She is wearing a black business suit with a white shirt and a silver belt. She is holding a yellow garment in her left hand. The person with short black hair is seen from the back, wearing a white tank top. They are in a room with vertical orange and yellow striped wallpaper, a dark wooden door on the left, and a red and white checkered floor.

The wig is just the beginning.
You'll also wear a secretary's
uniform. And I'll give you a
beautiful make-up look.



That's right. Those full lips
were practically begging
for lipstick.

Aah...



We'll also highlight your
eyes... Don't move or I'll
stab you...

P-please...
Stop...



Oh yes! You look lovely! I
knew you had potential!
P petite, shapely body.
Feminine features. Perfect!



Miss Roxanne, please... I really don't want to do this... I'm a man... I feel strange in this outfit...



And you shouldn't feel weird at all,
because you look gorgeous! And
you're definitely not a man, Leslie.
You should forget about that In
fact, I'll call you Lexy from now on!
Sounds good, right?



No... really, I... I'll work
off these debts, I
promise. Just let me...



Oh, fuck me! Leslie,
you're such a hot
bitch!



Wha...!?! Carl! Fuck!
I... It's just...

Holy shit, Roxy! You did a
fantastic job! I got a hard-
on just looking at him! I
mean... her!



Oh, feel free, Carl. You can test her out right away. Our new secretary has a lot of doubts, so maybe your big dick will clear them up...

Hah! You can count on me, honey!



Okay, Lexi. Remember,
your fate depends on this,
so you better do it right.

If Carl is satisfied, we'll reach an
agreement. You'll work with us
for a while, pay off your debts,
and you'll be free...



But if you start resisting again and spoil the mood... your life will become hell, you have my word.

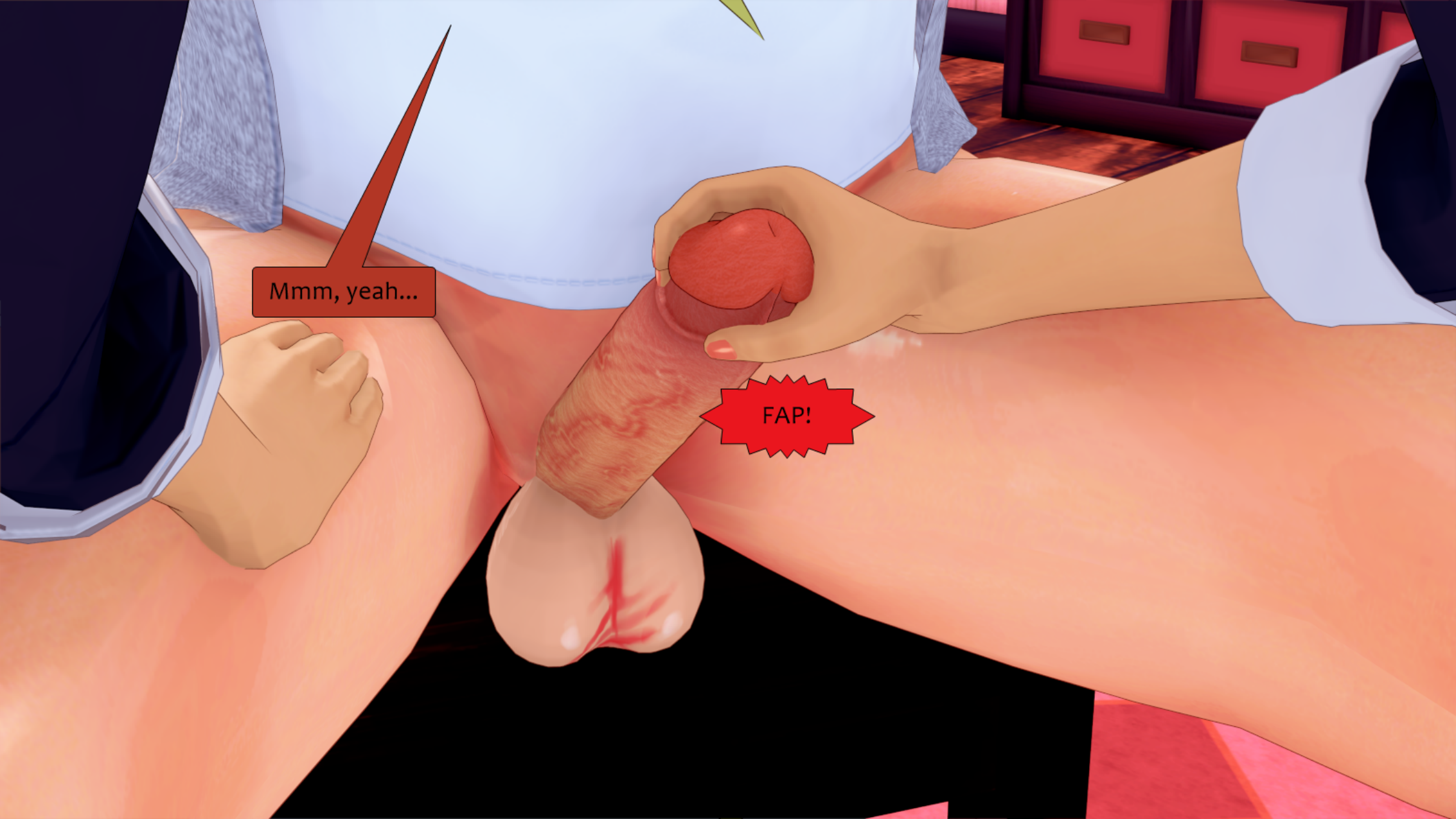


Exactly, Lexy... You
better give it your all.



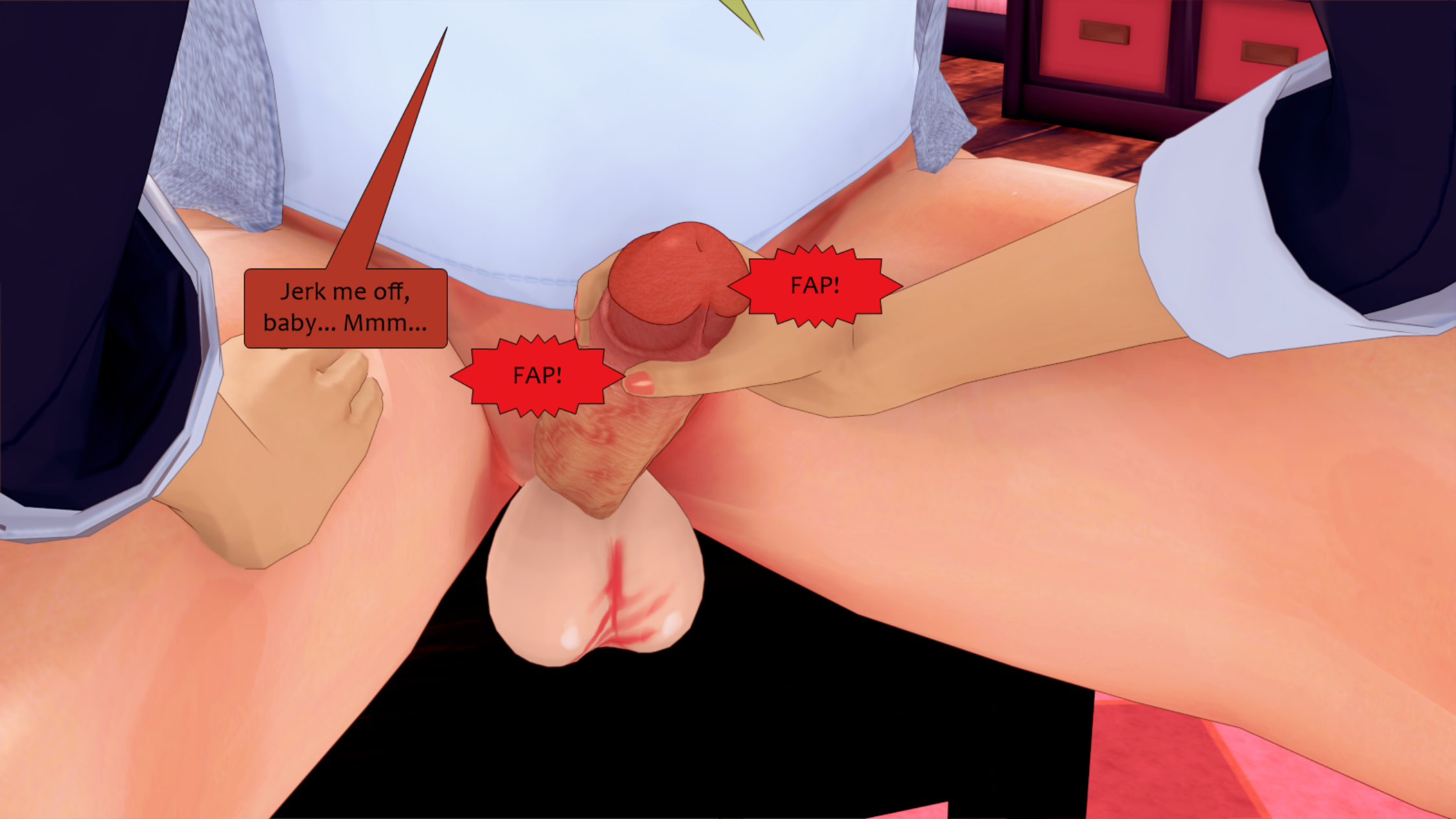
Gulp... I...
I'll try...

Oh gosh, what have I gotten
myself into... I should run as far
away from here as possible, but
I can't... I have to do what they
tell me... I'm so pathetic...



Mmm, yeah...

FAP!



Jerk me off,
baby... Mmm...

FAP!

FAP!



Uuh...

Fuck... This is so disgusting
and humiliating... But at least
this time I don't have to give
him a blowjob...



Aw...
hehe...



Shhh...



SNATCH!

Got ya!



HUH!?



Don't bother each other, you two. I just noticed your rear end is free, so I'll take care of it accordingly, hehe!



Oooh! What a
gorgeous and
juicy ass!

WHAT!? No!
No! Not there!



Please! Not the
butt! Not the
butt! I never...



Oh, my dear Lexy... From now on, your butt is your working tool. You better relax, for your own good.



Exactly. If you relax, it won't be so bad. Unless you'd rather I hold you down. But then it'll hurt more...



Watch out, I'm
going inside!



Hnnnn! Please, stop!
It hurts! It hurts!



Holy shit, it's so tight in here! I want it even deeper!



POP!

Ooooooooooh!!!



You're doing great,
bitch! Just don't forget
to jerk me off!

Ooooooh! Fuuuuck!
Fuuuuck!



Huhu! This is
getting really hot!

A few moments later...

Ooooooh!





Ooooh, yesss!
Jump on my dick!



A 3D anime-style illustration of a scene in a room. A woman with long, straight green hair is sitting on the floor, leaning forward with her head down. She has a distressed expression, with tears streaming down her face and her mouth slightly open. She is wearing a white collared shirt under a dark blue blazer. A man with short brown hair stands behind her, looking down at her with a gentle, somewhat sad expression. He is wearing a white t-shirt and a grey blazer. The room has a red and white checkered floor. In the background, there are large windows with dark red curtains tied back with gold ropes. To the right, there is a dark wooden desk or bookshelf filled with many books. A red upholstered chair is also visible behind the man.

Please, I can't
anymore...



Don't fucking
stop!



Look, bitch. I have something for you!



FAP!

FAP!

Ooooooh!



Oh fuck! I'm gonna cum! Right in your virgin ass!

A young man with short brown hair, wearing a dark blue suit, light blue shirt, and red tie, is shown from the chest up. He has his eyes closed and a slight smile. A large white speech bubble is positioned above his head. A yellow speech bubble tail points from a yellow text box to his neck. The background consists of vertical orange and yellow stripes, with a pinkish-red section at the bottom right.

Ooo yeah! I'm
cumming too!



SPURT!

Wha... Noooo!!!



Uuuugh...

And how are you
enjoying your first day
at your new job?

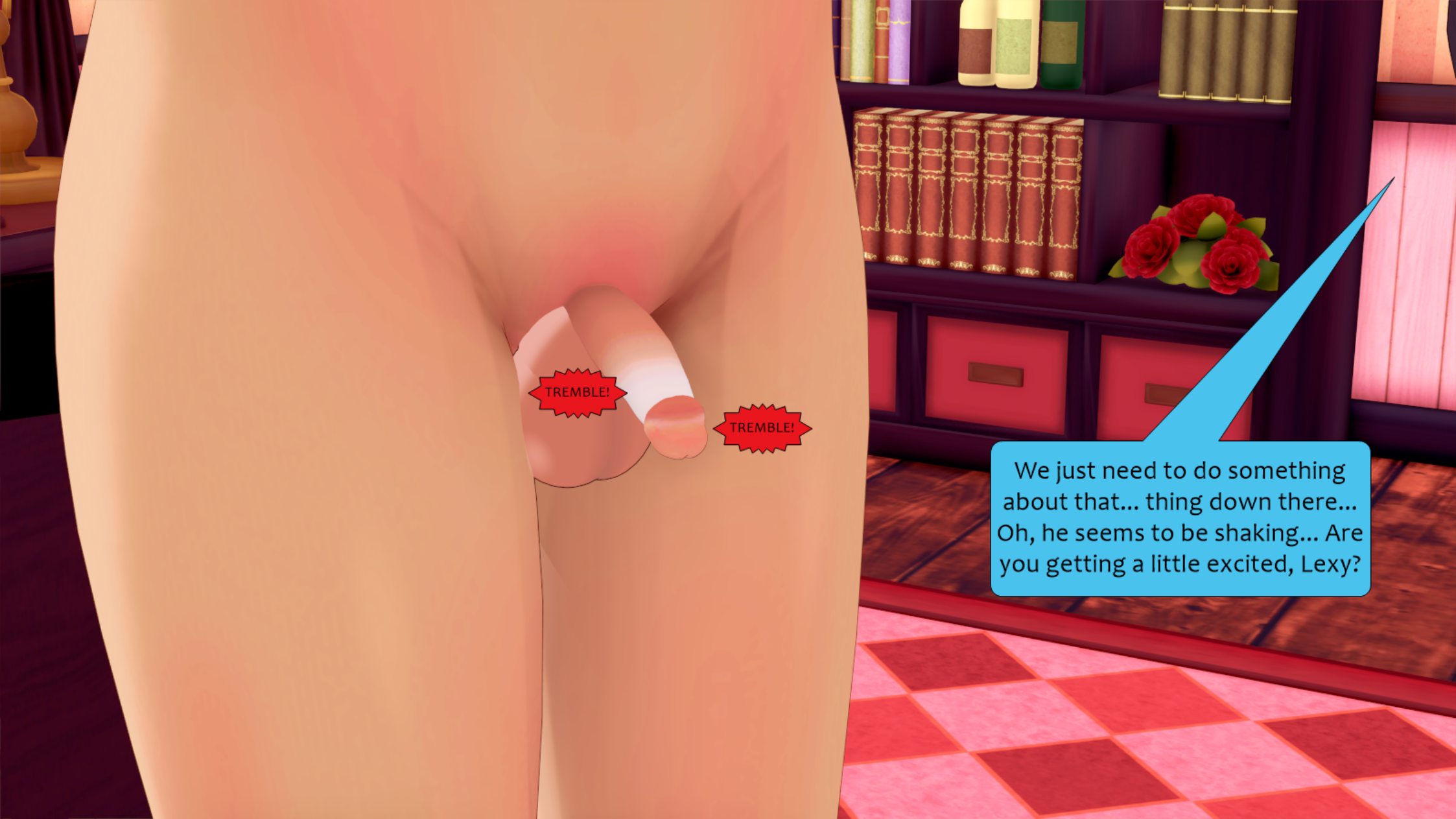
Shortly thereafter...



No, please... I can't do
this... I don't want to
do this...



Oh, stop whining. I
thought you were great.
You're talented. Besides,
you'll eventually like it...



TREMBLE!

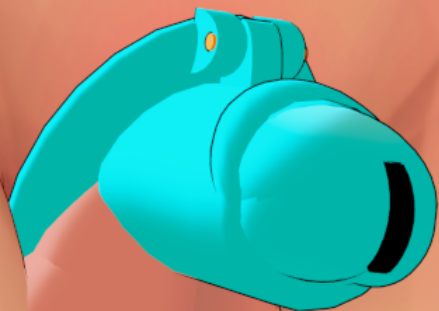
TREMBLE!

We just need to do something about that... thing down there... Oh, he seems to be shaking... Are you getting a little excited, Lexy?



I... I don't...
HUH!?

CLICK!



Well, there you have it. Now it's perfectly secured.





W-what is
it!?

This is a chastity cage,
my dear. The ultimate
tool of control.

A close-up shot of a person's hands and torso. They are wearing a dark blue uniform with a white shirt underneath. The person is holding a small, silver key between their fingers. The background shows a red and white checkered floor and a wooden wall.

I'm taking the key with me. As long as I have it, you belong to us in both body and mind.



So if you want to not only end up on the bottom, but also never see your little, useless penis again... you better give it your all in your new role.

A scene from a visual novel. A woman with short green hair, wearing a dark blue blazer over a light blue collared shirt, is crying with her hands clasped in front of her. She is looking towards a woman with long blue hair, whose back is to the viewer. The setting is a room with pink and white striped wallpaper, a large window with dark red curtains, and a desk with a red chair. A bookshelf with books and red roses is visible in the background.

Do you understand,
Lexy?

I... I... Yes... sob...
Yes, I do...

CHAPTER END