

Colleague Coercion



MY NAME IS PAUL.

DURING MY FINAL SUMMER VACATION FROM UNIVERSITY, I TOOK A BRIEF JOB AT A DEPARTMENT STORE THAT WAS TO CHANGE THE WHOLE COURSE OF MY LIFE....

I WAS ASSIGNED TO WORK AT THE THE LINGERIE DEPARTMENT I THOUGHT MYSELF TO BE IN HEAVEN WORKING ALONG 4 SEXY GIRLS.

MY BOSS TINA...

...A DOMINANT WOMAN MADE ME SWEAT EVERY DOLLAR I EARNED WORKING AT THE STORE.

RACHEL.

CAN YOU LIKE COME BACK LATER??

ER... MISS...

I'M LIKE 500000 BUSY.

SEXY AS FUCK... BUT SHE WAS SUCH A BITCH!

ARE THESE PANTIES REALLY FOR YOUR WIFE??

SHE GAVE ABSOLUTELY NO FUCKS! ...NOT EVEN WITH CUSTOMERS.

OR WILL YOU BE THE ONE WEARING THEM?? HAMMM?

THEN THERE WAS JILL...

JILL NEWLY MARRIED BUT SHE NEVER MISSED AN OPPORTUNITY TO FLIRT WITH THE CLIENTS...

THEN THERE WAS GRETHEN WHO WAS HIRED JUST BEFORE ME... SHE WAS 19 AND THIS WAS HER FIRST JOB.

DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS, COW TITTIES?? WE GOT A NEWBIE!!

SO HANDSOME, DO YOU LIKE WHAT YOU SEE?

WANT ME TO MODEL IT FOR YOU?

...OR PERHAPS YOU WOULD PREFER TO SEE ME MODEL IN THE NUDE?

...AND UNFORTUNATELY FOR HER, SHE WAS THE TARGET OF ALL OF THEIR JOKES AND TEASING!

YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK FOR NOW, PIGGIE TITS!!

TINA & RACHEL INVITED ME TO THEIR APARTMENT "TO PLAY WITH THEM" AFTER OUR AFTERWORK DRINKS... AND FOOLISHLY, I AGREED...

AT THIS POINT, I WAS A VIRGIN AND SO NAIVE... EVEN SCARED OF GIRLS... THEY REELED ME IN...

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE I WAS DRUNK WITH THEM AND YEP... I WAS NAKED

WHICH WAS MET WITH VEROCIOUS LAUGHTER!

OH MY SAWD!! >HICCUP< IT'S SO ICKY... AND LIMP!! >HICCUP< EWWW!! LIKE WHY IS SO TINY??

IT'S LIKE A >HICCUP< MALNURISHED PINK SLUG!! HAHAHAAAA!

I BET HE >HICCUP< FEELS LIKE A PINKY TRYING TO FUCK YOU....

I SWEAR... >HICCUP< IF WE'EN'T SO >HICCUP< DRUNK... I WOULDN'T HAVE LIKE >HICCUP< BROUGHT YOU HOME WITH US... >HICCUP<

OH GOD-- >HICCUP< IT'S LIKE A LITTLE TWIS AND 2 BERRIES!!

OH SHIT-- TINA, BITCH-- >SNORT< I THINK >HICCUP< I ALMOST >HAHAHAHAHA< JUST >SNORT< PISSED MYSELF >COYNE< FROM LAUGHING!! >HAHAHAHAHA<

I BET.... >HICCUP< THAT IF WE PULL IT >HICCUP< HARD ENOUGH WE CAN GET ANOTHER >HICCUP< INCH OUT OF IT.. >HICCUP< HUH... WHAT DO YOU THINK?? >HICCUP<

>GASPING< I THINK WE SHOULD JUST SEND HIM HOME... LIKE NOW!! WHAT A MINUTARE WASTE OF TIME... FOR REAL!

AFTER THAT NIGHT, THINGS GOT HORRIBLE AT WORK....

GOD... HE'S SUCH A TINY-DICKED DUMBASS!!

I CAN TALK TO YOU HOWEVER I PLEASE YOU INSECT-DICKED IMPETENT IMBECILE!

I TRIED TO SAY SHE COULDN'T TALK TO ME LIKE THAT.

NOW LISTEN UP BIT--

HOW ABOUT THAT??

C'MON... JUST FICE HIM ALREADY-- IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S GOOD FOR ANYTHING FUN.

IT'S LIKE HIS BRAIN MUST BE AS SMALL AS ONE OF HIS ITTY-BITTY MARBLE BALLS! EWWW!!



YOU CAN'T EVEN SAY IT... SOOOO WHAT THE FUCK YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT, BITCH???

I WAS UNABLE TO SAY A WORD.

SO GET THE FUCK ON WITH YOUR WORK OR...

I'MMA PUT YOU OVER MY KNEE...

THEN DROP YOUR DRAWERS AND SPANK THE "NEW" OUT OF THAT LIL' BOY ASS...

IN FRONT OF ALL THE GIRLS AND CUSTOMERS...

UNDERSTOOD?

I GAVE A STUPID EXCUSE TO LEAVE WORK EARLY,

YES MA'AM!

WHEN I GOT HOME I COULDN'T STOP THINKING OF HOW THE GIRLS HARRASSED ME...

BUT WHAT REALLY SET ME OFF WAS HOW THEY WOULD ALL LAUGH AT ME... KNOWING I WAS SOMEHOW AROUSED!

I JERKED OFF CLOSE TO 5 TIMES THINKING OF HOW THEY WOULD BULLY ME... WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME???

I BET HE'S FUCKIN' HARD AGAIN!!

YOU JUST KNOW HE'S GOING HOME AND WACKING OFF TO ALL THIS-- AREN'T YOU, PUSSY BOI?!

I EAT PRETTY BOYS LIKE YOU FOR BREAKFAST!

ARE YOU HARD, LIL' FELLA??

...AND RACHEL LOVED TO TWIST THE KNIFE WITH HER DEEP CUT SNIDE REMARKS!

...THE SHAME I FELT THAT DAY SOMEHOW BECAME PLEASURE.

TINA AND RACHEL STARTED TO BOSS ME AROUND EVEN DURING MY BREAKS!!

...BUT THEY WANTED ME TO PAY FOR THEIR LUNCH AS WELL...

OH SHIT GIRL!! THERE IS A NEW CLUB OPENING UP DOWNTOWN!

IT'S LIKE JULLIEST OUR TYPE OF CLUB TOO!!

THEY INSISTED I SERVED THEM LIKE A WAITER... IT'S LIKE I WAS SCARED OF THEM, BUT TURNED ON AT THE SAME TIME...

IS IT EXPENSIVE?

VERY.

WE ARE 50000 GOING!

BITCH... YOU ALREADY KNOW THIS!

LOOK... YOU GUYS' LUNCH COST ME ALMOST AS MUCH AS I MAKE A DAY... HERE'S THE RECIPE IF YOU COULD JUST...

...OH WOW... THAT IS EXPENSIVE! >SIBBLE<

BUT IT WAS A USELESS EFFORT

RIP!! SHRED!!

I'M SURE YOU'LL SORT IT OUT DICKLESS!!

HEY!!

LET'S THROW THIS INTO THE CLOSEST WASTE BIN! >SNICKER<

TINA ANNOUNCED THAT WE WOULD BE GOING OUT ON FRIDAY TO THE CLUB... ALL OF US!

THAT CLUB IS SUPPOSED TO BE POPPIN'!!

...WELL... THANKS FOR INVITING ME... I'M EXCITED!

ERR...

MA'AM I ALREADY HAVE PLANS...

YEAH RIGHT TURD BLOSSOM! --MAYBE WITH YOUR HAND. CAN YOU IMAGINE HIM TUGGING THAT LITTLE PINK THING... LIKE EWWW!!

WHATEVER... YOU ARE GOING... SERIOUSLY...

SO CANCEL YOUR CAMGIRL DATE, M'KAY?!

THE ONYX,
A HIP HOP
CLUB

QUITE A T
PLACE, BUT
AMAZINGLY
EXPENSIVE...

ONYX

...SPECIALLY SINCE
I HAD TO PAY FOR
THE GIRLS, AS USUAL.

AT
LEAST HE'S
GOOD FOR
FETCHING
DRINKS.
LOL!

LET'S
SEE WHAT
ELSE HE IS
GOOD FOR,
LOL!

MY WAS
JUMPING INSIDE
MY
PANTS, JUST FROM
WATCHING THE GIRLS IN
THEIR CLUBBING
OUTFITS...

...BUT NONE PAYED
ATTENTION TO, ME,
EXCEPT WHEN THEY
WANTED DRINKS...

I WAS AMAZED
AT HOW EASILY THE
GIRLS FLIRTED
WITH ANYONE AND
EVERYONE.

GRETCHEN
MADE HERSELF
SCARCE MORE
THAN TWICE,
AND WITH HER
MOVES IT WAS
NO WANDER...

BUT IT WAS
RACHEL
WHO
CAUGHT
ME EYEING
HER...

RACHEL WAS
JUST SO SEXY...
I WAS STARING...
AT HER LEGS...
THEN I NOTICED
SOMETHING
STRANGE ON
HER ANKLE...

I HAD NO IDEA
WHAT HIGH-END
DESIGNER WAS "BBC"
BRAND...

BBC?



WHY ARE
YOU STARING
AT MY LEGS,
DORK?!

ERR...
NOTHING
JUST
ADMIRING
YOUR
ANKLET...

BUT SHE SEEMED
TO BE VERY
INTERESTED IN
TALKING ABOUT HER
ANKLET SO I
CONTINUED....

SO
YOU
LIKE IT?

ERR...
YES...
I DO.

THEN
KISS
IT!

GO
ON...
KISS
IT!!

I DON'T
KNOW
WHY...
BUT I
DID IT!

BEFORE
I NOTICED
TINA, JILL AND
GRETCHEN
JOINED RACHEL...

OH SHIT!!
HE'S ACTUALLY
KISSING IT!

I STILL HAD
NO IDEA WHAT
SUCCI-PRADA
LABEL IT WAS
BUT I FELT LIKE
THE CENTER OF
ATTENTION WITH
ALL THESE
BEAUTIFUL
WHITE WOMEN
IN A CLUB THAT
WAS MOSTLY
BLACK MEN
AND IT WAS
NICE THAT THEY
WERE ACTUALLY
BEING
ENCOURAGING
AND NOT MEAN
FOR ONCE...

GO ON BOY,
SMOOCH UP
THOSE
BEAUTIFUL
LETTERS!

I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
BOT HIM TO
DO THAT
IN HERE?!
->GIBBLE<-

SEE HE'S
BEING A
GOOD BOY...
HE KNOWS
HE SHOULD
WORSHIP
BBC!
->SNICKER<-

I KNEW
IT WOULD
BE FUN TO
BRING
HIM!

WELL--
HE'S
STARTING
TO PROVE
HE CAN BE
FUN!

WHAT
OTHER
FUN THINGS
CAN WE
MAKE HIM
DO??

COLLEAGUE
COERCION

QOS COMIX
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RACHEL?
WHAT DOES
THE BBC ON
YOUR ANKLET
STAND FOR?

YOU
SURE
YOU WANNA
KNOW??

YES,
TELL ME.

WELL--
I GUESS YOU
WOULDN'T KNOW
SINCE NONE OF
THREE WORDS
APPLIES
TO YOU!

IT STANDS FOR:
**BIG
BLACK
COCK,**
SILLY!

KISS
IT PAUL,
I MEAN
KISS
SISSY!

ALL
THE GIRLS
HAD THE SAME
ANKLET, AND I WAS
ORDERED...

...TO KISS
EACH ONE.

**GOOOD
BOY!!**
KEEP IT UP
WIMP AND
YOU **MIGHT**
JUST KEEP
YOUR
JOB!!

COME ON,
SISSY--
DO IT WITH
FEELING!!

I THOUGHT MY
PENIS WAS GOING
TO EXPLODE THERE AND
THEN IN MY PANTS...

I HAD TO SQUIRM
TO STOP
MYSELF FROM
BLOWING
MY LOAD

THE GIRLS WERE HAVING FUN MOCKING MY "LITTLE TENT"...

...SO IT TOOK NO TIME FOR RACHEL TO COME UP WITH AN IDEA.

SHE ORDERED ME TO TAKE GRETCHEN'S DRINK TO THE MEN'S ROOM...

AND WANK MY LITTLE WHITE WEINER OFF AND SHOOT MY LOAD IN GRETCHEN'S DRINK!"

HIS POOR LIL BALLS!

POOR PAUL! HE MUST BE HURTING!

YOU'RE RIGHT-- LET'S "HELP" HIM!!

GIVE ME YOUR DRINK.

LOL! YOU ARE SO MEAN!

LOL!

I DID NOT NEED TO BE ASKED TWICE SINCE...

MY BALLS ALREADY HURT.

AS I FEARED THE EROTIC GAME DIDN'T HEADED THE WAY I WANTED, RACHEL SEEMED PISSED OFF AT MY OFFERING...

NONE THE LESS I THOUGHT MAYBE GRETCHEN WOULD TAKE IT, SPECIALLY SINCE SHE SEEMED TO BE AN "EASY GIRL"

I'M DONE. HERE RACHEL.

ARE YOU LIKE STUPID?! GET THAT AWAY FROM ME!! >ICK!<

I WAS WRONG AGAIN.

>YUCK!< YOU REALLY DID IT-- EWWW!

NO THANK YOU!

THE DRINK IS FOR YOU -- DUMBASS!

WE WANT TO WATCH YOU DRINK YOUR OWN CUM

GO ON-- DOWN THE HATCH, LOSER!! WOW... YOU REALLY ARE PATHETIC!

IT'S A WORTHLESS FUCKING LOAD AND THE ONLY PERSON THAT'S EVER GOING TO SWALLOW IT IS YOU, WIMPY FAGGOT!

MY TINY PRICK WAS STIRRING AGAIN AS I WAS TOTALLY HUMILIATED BY THE GIRLS.

WOW... YOU'RE REALLY SOMETHING BOY-- AND YOU GOT A LIL' STIFFIE EVEN AFTER DRINKIN' YOUR OWN GOO!

SO DID YOU LIKED THE TASTE OF YOUR OWN CLUM, FAGGOT?

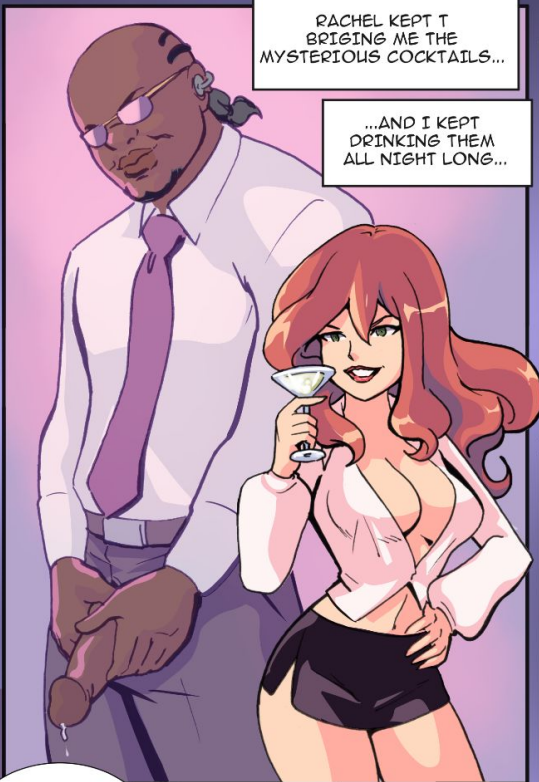


RACHEL KEPT T BRINGING ME THE MYSTERIOUS COCKTAILS...

...AND I KEPT DRINKING THEM ALL NIGHT LONG...

QUESTIONING MYSELF AS TO WHY I WASN'T ABLE TO RESIST HER.

THE GIRLS GOT A KICK OUT OF WATCHING ME LOOSE MYSELF.



LATER ON TINA ALSO GAVE ME A DRINK OF HER OWN MIX.



MAKE SURE NOT TO SPILL A SINGLE DROP...

OR YOU WILL LICK IT OFF THE FLOOR!



THE DRINK TINA GAVE ME HAD A VERY STRONG SCENT.

I WAS SO DRUNK AND HORNY THAT I NO LONGER CARED.

Y'KNOW TINA THIS LOSER ISN'T MUCH OF A MAN...

...BUT HE WOULD DO FOR A WONDERFUL PET, LOL!

LOVELY IDEA LOVE!



LET'S TAKE HIM HOME.



LET'S GIVE HIM A TRIAL RUN.

MA'AM I GOT TO GO...

IF YOU DO THAT MAKE SURE TO CHECK THE PHOTOS WE TOOK OF YOU ON FB.

MMHH

NOW LET'S PLAY WITH SOME "REAL MEN" GRETCH.

WHATEVER, I BET YOUR MOMMY WILL LOVE THEM!

BIG GUY I WANT YOU TO PULL FROM ALL OF HER PIERCINGS.



JILL AND GRETCHEN STAYED BACK AT THE CLUB TO PICK UP SOME BLACK STUDS.

SHE HAD HER OWN GAME GOING ON. SHE WOULD TAKE THEM HOME TO FLICK IN FRONT OF HER INADEQUATE PANTY-CLAD HUSBAND, AS SHE HERSELF SAID!



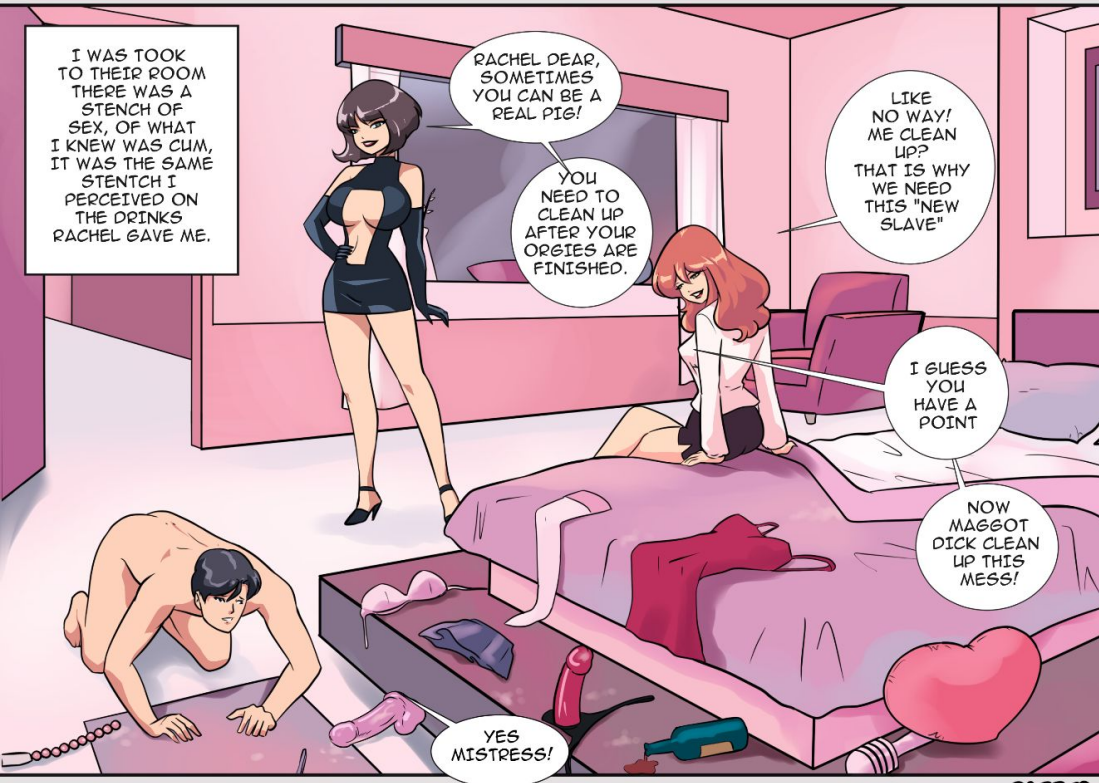
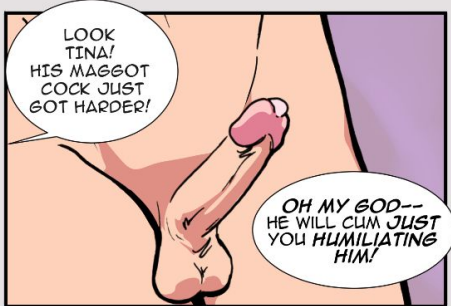
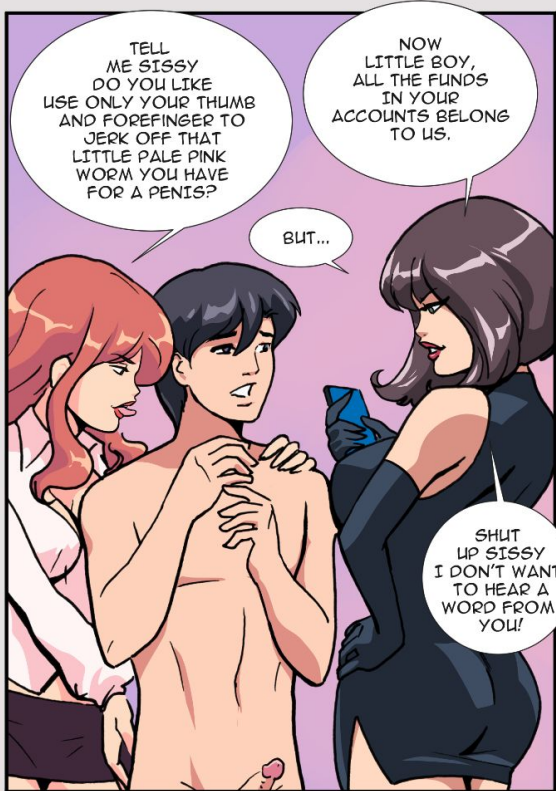
WHEN WE REACHED TINA'S AND RACHEL'S PLACE, I WAS ORDERED TO STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES BEFORE ENTERING THE HOUSE.

THEY SAID I NEEDED TO BE PREPARED TO ENTERTAIN THEIR GUESTS IN THE EARLY HOURS.



FROM NOW ON YOU ARE TO ADDRESS US BOTH AS "MISTRESS"

LOOK TINA HIS PEE PEE IT'S STILL HARD. LOL!





AFTER I HAD FINISHED CLEANING, RACHEL ORDERED ME TO WEAR HER LINGERIE. THE SMOOTH STOCKINGS MADE ME SO HARD AND IT WAS LIKE MY BODY WAS BETRAYING HOW I WAS FEELING INSIDE.



THEY HAD INVITED SOME MORE "FRIENDS" OVER....



THE THOUGHT OF GETTING IN AN ORGY WITH TINA AND RACHEL KEPT ME PLAYING ALONG. THE SEXUAL TENSION HAD ME CAUGHT IN A TRAP.

YAS BITCH! THE HARD-ON IS LIKE "DING DING DING, I'M A FLUCKIN' FAG-BOT!" -SIGGLE-

I BECAME
VERY NERVOUS
WITH ALL OF THEIR TALK
ABOUT "FRIENDS"
COMING OVER....
SO MUCH SO
THAT I STARTED TO
LOSE MY HARDON...

RACHEL WAS NOT GOING
TO LET THAT HAPPEN...
SHE QUICKLY
SEIZED MY SMOOTH BALLS
AND
(CAREFUL NOT TO TOUCH MY PENIS)
STROKED MY BALLS
UNTIL I WAS ROCK HARD
AGAIN...

NOW
DON'T YOU
DARE CUM--
OR WE WILL THROW
YOUR CANDY-ASS
OUTSIDE
DRESSED
JUST LIKE
THIS!

YOU
NEED TO
SAVE THAT
OMEGA
LOAD
UNTIL THE
PARTY...
GOT IT
BITCH!?

NO NO NO...
WHERE IS
YOUR LIL' GUY
GOIN'??

HE
HASN'T BEEN
EXCUSED FROM
THE PARTY!
~SNICKER~

~SPOAN~
Y-Y-YES
R-R-RACHEL...
~MOAN~

Y'KNOW
SISSY--
YOU AREN'T
HALF BAD AT
LOOKIN' LIKE
A LADY...
WAY MORE
CONVINCING
AS A GIRL
THAN AS A
GUY!

JUST THE
PERFECT
CANVAS
FOR SOME
"FUCK ME
RED"
LIPSTICK!
~SNICKER~

YOU EVEN
HAVE A CUTE
LITTLE
CHERUB
BUTT!
~SIGGLE~

~SIGGLING~
I'M JUST
POSITIVE
THAT OUR FRIENDS
WILL LOVE THIS
FINE
"VIRGIN BOOTY"
OF YOURS!
~SNORT~

I SUDDENLY FELT SO NERVOUS
THAT I WAS ABOUT TO PEE MYSELF.
I WAS SOBERING UP QUICKLY
AND STARTING TO QUESTION
HOW I COULD LET THINGS GO
SO FAR, SO QUICKLY.
RACHEL'S EXPERT FINGERS
AND TINA'S SEDUCTIVE VOICE
KEPT A TENUOUS BUT MEASURED
HOLD ON ME...
PARALYZING MY OBJECTIONS.

AWWWW--
"SHE'S" SO
NERVOUS THAT
"SHE'S"
SHAKING!!
~SNICKER~

WHERE WAS MY
MACHISMO
MY PRIDE??
I LET THEM DRESS
ME LIKE TREAT
ME LIKE A
REAL-LIFE
DOLL!