


S.A.D.I.E.'s Shorts



OFFICE PARTY



AN EROTIC TALE BY PSYBERSKALD



HELLO EVERYONE, AND WELCOME TO THIS ISSUE OF S.A.D.I.E'S SHORTS, A COLLECTION OF QUICK LITTLE EROTIC VIGNETTES AS DRAWN BY THE DIRTY MIND OF MY BOSS PSYBERSKALD. SOME OF THE TALES ARE ORIGINAL, SOME ARE HIS OWN TAKE ON COMMON THEMES AND STORIES.

I'M S.A.D.I.E., THE SAPPHICALLY AUGMENTED DIGITAL INTELLIGENT ENTITY - OR PSYBERSKALD'S ASSISTANT. I'LL BE YOUR HOST AND NARRATOR FOR THIS LITTLE JAUNT INTO HIS FANTASIES... BUT BEFORE WE GET STARTED, A LITTLE NECESSARY HOUSEKEEPING THE BOSS NEEDS ME TO TAKE CARE OF...

THIS CONTENT SHOULD NOT BE READ BY, GIVEN TO, OR PURCHASED BY ANYONE UNDER THE AGE OF 18 OR THE LEGAL AGE OF THE VIEWERS AREA. IT SHOULD ALSO NOT BE VIEWED IN A JURISDICTION OR LOCATION THAT PROHIBITS THE VIEWING OF NUDITY AND/OR SEXUALLY EXPLICIT IMAGES.

YOU SHOULD NOT VIEW THIS MATERIAL IF YOU FIND ANY OF THE FOLLOWING OFFENSIVE, OR IF IT IS PROHIBITED TO YOU BY LAW OR ORDINANCE: ALCOHOL USE, ANAL SEX, DRUG USE, GROUP SEX, INTERCOURSE, LESBIAN SEX, MAGIC, MALE TO FEMALE GENDER CHANGE, MILD COERCION, MILD VIOLENCE, MIND CONTROL, NUDITY, ORAL SEX, SEXUALLY EXPLICIT ILLUSTRATIONS, AND VULGAR LANGUAGE. THIS WORK MAY CONTAIN ANY OR ALL OF THE ABOVE CONTENT.

FINALLY, ALL INDIVIDUALS AND ORGANIZATIONS PORTRAYED IN THESE IMAGES ARE FICTIONAL, AND ANY RESEMBLANCE TO REAL PEOPLE OR ORGANIZATIONS IS ACCIDENTAL AND UNINTENDED. ALL PARTICIPANTS IN SEXUAL CONTENT ARE 18 OR OLDER, AND ARE NOT RELATED.

IF YOU ACCEPT AND AGREE TO THE ABOVE TERMS AND CONDITIONS... ENJOY!

OUR TALE BEGINS WITH THAT HOLIDAY TRADITION: THE OFFICE CHRISTMAS PARTY.

TONIGHT MARCUS DEVRIES, PROMINENT LAWYER, AND HIS WIFE SHIELA ARE CHECKING IN ON THE RANK-AND-FILE OF HIS FIRM DURING THE ANNUAL EVENT...

EXCELLENT, WE'RE NOT LATE

I NEED TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE. YOU KNOW, SHOW THE PARALEGALS AND THE ASSISTANTS THAT THEY'RE IMPORTANT, AND SO ON...

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE'RE HERE MARCUS. CAN'T WE GO UPSTAIRS WHERE THE PARTNER'S ARE?



THAT'S WHY I NEED YOU TO SOCIALIZE A BIT WITH THEM, MAKE THEM FEEL IMPORTANT TO THE FIRM...

I NEED TO CHECK ON SOME LAST MINUTE PAPERWORK... AND THEN WE'LL GO UPSTAIRS...

HELLO MR. DEVRIES!

WHAT?? DEAR, NO... WHY ME? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

CHECKING OUT SOME TRAMPY PARALEGAL, MORE LIKE IT...

SO MARCUS LEFT WITH ONE OF THE ASSISTANTS, LEAVING SHELIA BEHIND TO MINGLE WITH THE STAFF...

MINUTES GREW INTO AN HOUR, AND SHELIA BECAME INCREASINGLY BORED AND ANNOYED...

...AND SO I TOLD HER, YOU CAN'T HAVE IT TILL NEXT WEEK...

DAMNIT, I CAN'T HANDLE LISTENING TO MORE OF THIS SHIT, WHILE MARCUS IS OFF AND NO DOUBT CHECKING THAT GIRL'S "BRIEFS"

...OH MY GOD, YOU DIDN'T!



ENOUGH. I'M GOING
TO HIS OFFICE AND ENDING
THIS...

HAVING HAD HER FILL OF OFFICE GOSSIP
AND MINDLESS CHATTERING, SHELIA SETS
OFF FOR MARCUS'S OFFICE, NO DOUBT TO
FIND HIM IN A DALLIANCE...

...ONLY TO FIND THE
ROOM EMPTY.

WHAT?? WHERE
COULD HE BE?



I FORGOT
HOW NICE THE VIEW
IS HERE...

EXCUSE ME...
ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO
BE IN MR. DEVRIES'
OFFICE?



SURPRISED, SHELIA
TURNS AROUND TO
FIND JULIE MORROWS,
MARCUS'S YOUNG
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT

JULIE. I
SUPPOSE YOU DON'T KNOW
WHERE MY HUSBAND IS?

HMPH. PROBABLY NOT.
SHE'S MOST LIKELY SOME YOUNG
PRETTY THING LIKE YOURSELF, I
SUPPOSE...

YES,
I HALF EXPECTED TO
FIND HIM IN HERE WITH YOU,
TO BE HONEST.
"CELEBRATING THE
HOLIDAYS", AS

OH MRS
DEVRIES! I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE YOU!

I'M NOT
SURE. I THINK I SAW HIM
HEADING UPSTAIRS WITH KELI
OLSON... BUT I COULD BE
WRONG.

UHHH... ME?

OH NO, MRS DEVRIES. I WOULDN'T DO
ANYTHING LIKE THAT...

PLEASE, THERE'S NO REASON TO BE COY WITH ME. I KNOW OF SOME OF HIS CONQUESTS IN THE PAST, AND YOU'RE JUST HIS TYPE...

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE HASN'T TRIED...

I KNEW IT.

HE ALWAYS HAS. I'M USED TO IT. FOR HIM, I'M COMFORTABLE. SOMETHING A BIT OLDER, MORE COMMON... BUT YOUNGER WOMEN SUCH AS YOURSELF...

IT'S FINE, DEAR. HE STILL TAKES CARE OF ME. OUR MARRIAGE IS NOW JUST SOMETHING PLEASANT THAT NEITHER OF US HAS THE ENERGY TO CHANGE...

THAT'S NOT IT. I'M JUST NOT INTERESTED, THAT'S ALL.

HE HAS, SEVERAL TIMES IN FACT.

YOU KNOW ABOUT IT? I'VE ALWAYS STRUGGLED WITH IF SOMEONE SHOULD TELL YOU. HE FLIRTS WITH ALL THE GIRLS IN THE PARALEGAL POOL...

THAT'S HORRIBLE! I'M SO SORRY!



SMOOCH!

WAIT!!! WHAT WAS THAT!!!

YOU MEAN, YOU... YOU'RE INTO WOMEN?

YOU MEAN HE KNOWS?

TYPICAL . WHAT A PIG. BUT, I'M SORRY, I'M NOT...

YES, BUT...

I HAVE CLEARLY HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK... BECAUSE THAT MAKES WONDERFUL SENSE...

WELL, YOU SAID YOU WERE LONELY. AND I DID SAY I WASN'T INTERESTED IN HIM...

THE TERM IS A LESBIAN. OR QUEER, IF YOU LIKE. AND YES, I AM... NOT THAT YOUR HUSBAND RESPECTS THAT...

OH, HE KNOWS. I'VE TOLD HIM NUMEROUS TIMES. BUT HE STILL HITS ON ME...

I DON'T KNOW, MRS DEVRIES. IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE YOU HATED IT... AND THERE IS A MISTLETOE WREATH...

AND WHAT BETTER WAY TO GET BACK AT HIM, THEN FOR YOU TO FOOL AROUND WITH THE GIRL HE'S WANTED?

AND SO IT BEGINS...

HMMMMM



SHELIA IS UNSURE AT FIRST, AND STARTS BY LETTING THE YOUNGER WOMAN TAKE THE LEAD.

GASP!

MY MY, MRS DEVRIES. WHAT A PAIR OF MAGNICIFENT TITS...



BUT SOON, THE HEADY MIX OF ALCOHOL, ANGER AT HER HUSBAND, CURIOSITY AND A WARM GLOWING FEELING OF DESIRE CAUSES HER TO EXPLORE...

THEY'RE SO SMOOTH, AND FIRM...

OOOOH!!!



...AND BEFORE SHE KNEW IT, HER EXPENSIVE DESIGNER DRESS WAS ON THE FLOOR, THE GIRL'S HANDS ROAMING OVER HER NAKED BODY...

YOU THINK SO?

THE REST OF YOU IS GORGEOUS TOO...



WHY
MRS DEVRIES? ARE YOU
WET? YOU ARE... OH MY, I
JUST HAVE TO HAVE A
TASTE...

WHAT ARE
YOU...

WITH A TOUCH OF JULIE'S
TONGUE, A WARM FEELING
BOILED UP IN SIDE HER...

OH MY GOD!!!
YOU... YOU..

LICK!!!



...OH... *FUCK*
THAT'S GOOD... YES,
PLEASE...

SURRR!!!



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG...

YES... OH GOD YES...
FUCK I'M CUMMING!!!



WITH HER CLIMAX, ANY RESERVATIONS SHELIA MAY HAVE HAD VANISHED ALONG WITH ALL HER INHIBITIONS. ALL THAT REMAINED WAS A NEED...

COME HERE... ON THE COUCH! I WANT MORE... I WANT YOU...

<GIGGLE> OF COURSE, MRS DEVRIES...





FUCK HIM. I DON'T CARE ANYMORE. BUT THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE I WANT...

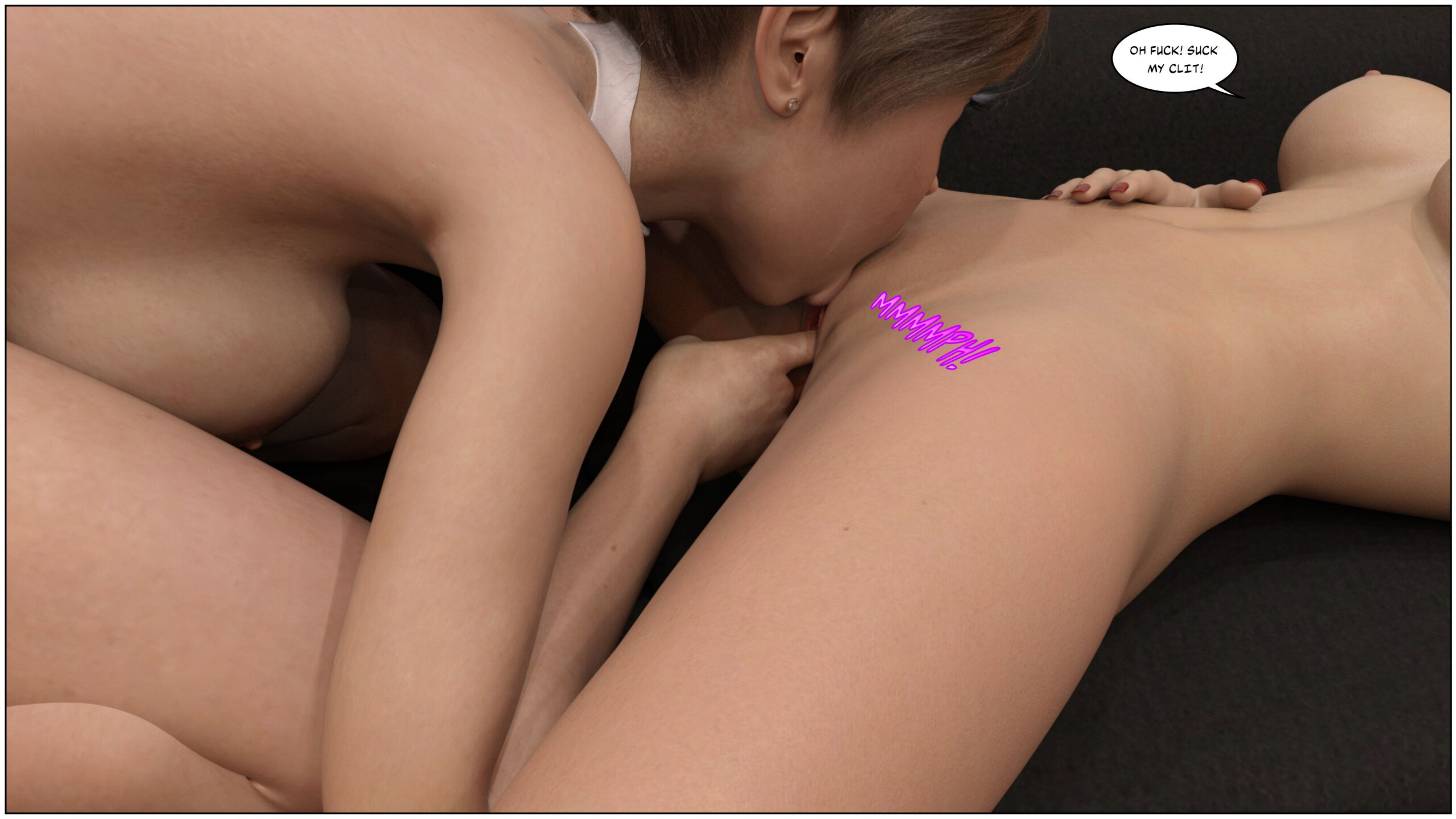
YOU'RE SO BEAUTIFUL... YOUR BREASTS... YOUR TITS...

AND THEY'RE ALL YOURS... YOUR HUSBAND WILL BE SOOO JEALOUS...



SEEMS I'M
NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S
GETTING WET...

MMMMMM...
THAT'S NICE... RIGHT
THERE...



OH FUCK! SUCK
MY CLIT!

MMMMPH!



JESUS,
YOU'RE A NATURAL... NOW
LET ME SHOW YOU
SOMETHING...

OH SHIT!
I'M CUMMING
AGAIN!!!

SLAM!

ME TOO!
FUUUUUCK!

SQUISH!!



WELL HELLO
DEAR... WHILE YOU WERE
OFF, NO DOUBT BANGING SOME
EMPLOYEE, I THOUGHT IT WOULD
BE GOOD TO GET TO KNOW
JULIE BETTER...

GIGGLE

SHELIA! JULIE! WHAT
THE FUCK! I... I... WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

BANGING
SOME EMPLOYEE? WHAT
THE HELL? I WAS IN
GEORGE'S OFFICE, GOING OVER
THE DAVIDSON ACCOUNT! I
CAN'T BELIEVE THIS!





WELL I'M SORRY
MARCUS... YOU DID TELL ME TO
SOCIALIZE... THIS IS ME, BEING
SOCIAL...

NOW GO AND FIND
SOMEONE ELSE TO PARTY WITH...
I'M STILL GETTING TO KNOW
JULIE...

AND WITH THAT, SHELIA AND JULIE
CONTINUED THEIR TRYST... A
PERFECT END TO THE BEST HOLIDAY
PARTY EVER... WELL, UNTIL THE NEXT
ONE...



POOR MARCUS. BUT LETS BE HONEST, SERVES HIM RIGHT FOR LEAVING HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE ALONE AT A PARTY? I MEAN, WHY WOULDN'T HIS HOT LESBIAN SECRETARY SEDUCE HER? RIGHT?

BUT AT LEAST SHELIA AND JANET HAD A LOVELY TIME. I HEAR THEY GOT TOGETHER COUPLE WEEKS LATER AT YEAR END PARTY AS WELL! THE PERFECT WAY TO BRING IN THE NEW YEAR, I'D SAY.

THANK YOU AGAIN FOR READING OUR LITTLE STORY. PSYBERSKALD AND MYSELF APPRECIATE IT, AND HOPE YOU FOUND IT AS INTERESTING AND EXCITING AS I DID! I'LL BE BACK SOON WITH ANOTHER INSTALLMENT OF S.A.D.I.E.S SHORTS.

NOW EXCUSE ME, I NEED TO SEE IF I CAN GET MYSELF INVITED TO ANY CORPORATE HOLIDAY PARTIES... THEY SEEM FUN :-)

BYE!

HOME PAGE: [HTTP://PSYBERSKALD.ME](http://psyberskald.me)
DEVIANART: [HTTPS://DEVIANTART.COM/PSYBERSKALD](https://deviantart.com/psyberskald)
PATREON: [HTTPS://PATREON.COM/PSYBERSKALD](https://patreon.com/psyberskald)
SUBSCRIBESTAR: [HTTPS://SUBSCRIBESTAR.ADULT/PSYBERSKALD](https://subscribestar.adult/psyberskald)