

**Office Party
Scene 07 – Part D**

Girlfriend troubles?



Pretty clothes,
here I come!
Shopping!
Yeaha!



Damn... How
did this thing
like work
again?



I think it's
called an el...
ele... It's a
lift!

Oh, it's Charlotte. She seems kinda lost.



Uh! Yeah! A man! He should know how this tech-thingy works!



She's talking funny... What does she want?



Hey Charlotte. Everything alright?

What seems to be the problem?

Hey there, lovely! Can you help a girl in need?

I wants to like go shopping. But this mean thingy won't let me out!

Can you like show me how it works?





What game is she playing?

Erm... There literally are only two buttons...

So, he's playing like the hard game! One thing washes the other thing! I can play that game!



What is going on?

I know what will loosen his tongue!

Come with me. I can like lock up my office.

I'm like all ready for you! My little pussy is all wet for your big hard cock!

Wow!





Here I come.

Put it in. Put it in! Don't tease me!



Never though she was into me...

I can't believe I'm fucking Charlotte.

I hope Julie won't find out...

YES!
You feel sooo big inside my little cunt!

GROAN

MOAN

Give it to me!
Take me!
I like it like
real hard!





Holy shit. She's totally into it!

Groan

Cum already. Me wants to go shopping!

spurt



Wow Charlotte. Thank you. That felt incredible!

Now is there anything I can do for you?

Great! I suck his thingy - he solves my thingy!



So, like will you tell me how that lift thingy like works?

Just press the button next to it.



Does she mean the party trigger?



Also... like... Can you make me like think again? Like at the party?

Uhh... Back on track, Charlotte?

Does she mean the party trigger?

Like what...
Wait! I can think straight again!

This sick trigger is still active as well?!

Wait! Why is Marco's cock out?



Oh shit!
This can't be happening!

I'm naked?
Holy fuck I'm naked. My mouth tastes funny...

Almost gets me hard again... I wonder if she's up for another round.



Wow Charlotte looks hot. Her big fake tits look even bigger when she arches her back like that.

Being able to think like her true self again, Charlotte is horrified and runs out the door. Though she manages to grab her clothes in the process.

Oh god!
What have
I done!

Wow.
What's she
doing?



Through the floors - heading for the bathroom. Clutching her clothes tightly to her chest, hiding her ample bosom.

Hey. That's Charlotte. Is she already trying out the new dress-code?

So progressive. I didn't know going nude was an option. But she's right. It is quite slutty...

Oh God!
I'm so embarrassed!





Charlotte, now being able to use the elevator again, leaves the office without any further complications and heads home.

About an hour later in the lobby. Dylan and James are sitting at a table as Marco joins them.

Yo guys!
What's
up?

Come, sit down.
Dylan was just
talking about
his new
girlfriend.



So, new girlfriend? Who is it?

Remember that red-haired waitress from the pub? Her name's Nicole.

Though I don't know myself why we are a couple now...

Also, cheated on her already...

Yeah some. Though as of today I guess I do have a steady girlfriend...

Absolutely! How about you. Any recent adventures?

Hell, yes, I remember her. She gives great head!

Met for a date on Saturday, and immediately hit it off.

Cool. Guess my dating advice paid off.

No way. You? Mr. "One woman is not enough for me"?



As of today?
You do not mean, by any chance, Julie?

I guess you got us there...

Don't break that girl's heart. She's a sweet one.

Man! She dragged me into the bathroom and... well she blew me!
Out of nowhere!



So... would you say she's your cum-slut now?

Uhh... Well... She prefers the wording "girlfriend", but I guess you could classify her like that?

I see. I'm so happy for you. Also, from now on you don't have to leave the room for that. You can just have your cum-slut service you in our office. I'm fine with that.

WTF???
What's gotten into him?

Erm... No thanks. That would be creepy.

Err... I don't think I really know what you are getting at.

Dylan. What do you think about a man and his relation to his cum-slut?

Okay let me reformulate. Would it be okay for me and Lucine to fuck here in the office?

Is he seriously expecting an answer?

Fuck they've both been completely brainwashed!

Err... I guess you could do it in the bathroom? But Stacey should probably not find out about it?

Are you
okay,
James?

I'm fucking Isabel here
at the office without
my girlfriend knowing.
But I would call neither
of them a cum-slut.
That's just degrading.

I need to
fix this
somehow!

Yeah. All
fine.

I just lost
a bet. Had
to say all
that.

Ahhh. Now it
makes sense!
You really got
me there, man!

Soon after, the guys break up their talk and go
their separate ways...

After some more basic small-talk the guys go back to work. But it's already late afternoon and so after one or two hours of work, they each leave the office on their own...

Marco finds himself drowning his sorrows at the Herries pub.



Hey there.
Want another
one?

Hell yeah!
And leave the
bottle...

What's the
trouble my
lovely friend.

I'm sure life can't
be that bad to give
a good-looking man
like yourself such a
glum look.



Finally, a decent
looking dude in
here and then
he's talking with
me about his
girlfriend?

Sounds to me like he
should break up with
this Julie chick. But I
don't need broken
goods! Stay away from
this guy, Ally. He's no
good for you!

Bla bla bla.
Ramble... Julie
Bla bla

Dylan walks straight home. Nicole has to work this evening, but he has nothing better to do. So, maybe watch some TV?



Huh.
What a
day!



First, I fucked Isabel...
I know she's still under
my previous fuck
buddy suggestion, but
I think she liked my
new look as well!

These suggestions are
really handy... I wonder
if there are more...
I should finish
watching the tape!

These suggestion...
They hold the power
to reign the office...
Is that something I'd
like? Sure, has a nice
ring to it *chuckle*



FUCK!

Where's the USB-
drive? I know for
sure I left it with
my notebook!





Beep
Beep
Beep

FUCK!

She hung up
on me!



sigh
sniff

Nice try bastard!
But I'm not gonna let
you trigger me over
the phone!

Earlier that day at Dylan's apartment...



Can't believe I'm here. Everything went so fast.

But Dylan's so handsome. And kind!



I can't believe he has almost all the TV on demand providers. So cool!

There's only crap on TV... Let's watch some Netflix, or Disney or Prime.

I'm feeling giddy like a schoolgirl in love! So stupid!

I even love his scent. God he's not even gone for half a day, and I already miss him?

Hm... what else can I do... I really should get some stuff over here someday...

Lol. We are together for two days and I'm thinking to move in?

Get yourself together girl!... I wonder if he'd like that though...

sniff
sniff





Oh hey!
That's the
USB drive I
gave him!

Uh laptop!
And it's not password
protected... That's
not very professional
for an IT guy!

It's basically my
duty to snoop
around now!



No way!



I'm... under a hypnotic suggestion... I knew me blowing that guy in the bathroom was not me!

And coming here with Dylan.... Putting out for him on the first Date?! That's not me either!

He used me!
He used that fucking trigger and played with my emotions!
I can't believe I thought I loved that guy!



I need to leave. I can't stay here!

And I'm taking the tape as proof!

James also heads home. Having obviously missed his wife at work, he searches for her at home. Let's see how that works out...



Honey, I'm home.



Lucine, are you here?

James undresses before sitting down on the couch. After all it is normal for him not to wear clothes at home.



Damn it. I could really blow another load right now. But my cum-slut is not here... Do I really need to fall back to porn?!

BING



What the... Why is Stacey writing me that Lucine is staying over at her place...

Great. Just great! Everyone is interfering with my relationship!



So, I have a cum-slut but I can only use her in secret?

And even at home she might not be there cause of other obligations?

This can't go on!

I know of Charlotte's Bimbo trigger. Stacey does anything three people tell her to do. Sayo and Isabel remember and forget everything they are told to. And my cum-slut becomes anything that is written on her.

There must be something I can do with that information!

Unknown to anybody but Stacey, Lucine still is in the office's file cabinet. The lights have been long turned off – only the glimmer of the moon lightens up the room a little as Lucine keeps standing in the corner – all rigid - not moving an inch – just like a real mannequin.





Thank you, to all my Patrons!

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And all the others!

**I'm very happy you guys continue to enjoy
my comics 😊**

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To be Continued...

Hello, Hexxet here.

Scene 07 had several twists in it and I think it turned out really interesting. I hope you liked it 😊. Scene 08 will be much more straight-forward – mopping up, positioning pawns for the end game and such stuff. Part A of Scene 08 will mainly deal with Lucine but also tease a bit with the new dress-code.

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