

Office Party – Commission
The New Tenants
Commissioned by Lord Somno



Some time not too long ago in a fictional dimension of „Office Party“...

Office Party Commissioned Story

The New Tenants

Dylan and Marco are friends who just arrived in the city. They want to make it big there... But first, they need to find an apartment. They've found something in the internet and are now on their way to „Lancaster Apartments“ in order to meet with Stacey Alcot, the owner of the building.

This story has nothing to do with the main story of „Office Party“. Also note that almost all breasts of the female cast have been enhanced quite a bit for this story.

Featuring:

Stacy...	The owner of the apartments
Lucine & James...	The building's managers
Isabel & Layla...	a lesbian couple living there
Nicole & Ally...	friends living there
Dylan & Marco...	friends looking for an apartment



I love the city!

Holy Shit!
This is like a palace! I'm gonna feel right at home here!

Gulp
The description was nice, but this is way over our price range.

And those must be the two country pumpkins.

They pack some muscles. They will do nicely!

Master will be pleased!

Wow she's hot!

Hello. Mrs. Alcot, I presume?

Call me Stacey. So, you are Marco and Dylan?

Yes, mam.

Boobies!

I love the city!

Erm. Mam, I think there is a misunderstanding. We won't be able to afford all this.

Welcome to Lancaster Apartments. Let me show you around!

Don't you mam me, young man. It's Stacey! We are all friends here.

Let's not worry about money right now.

I'll introduce you to the other tenants now.







Wow. This bed feels so comfy!

Mrs. Al... Stacey, it's really everything one could dream of. But we do not have the money to afford a place like this.

And this would be your appartement, if you choose to stay with us.

Ah... Money. Let's assume it won't be a problem. Stay the night, try it out here, mingle with the people.

Mrs... Stacey. We are really tight on money. No matter how awesome this night might be, we simply can't afford it.

Let's say the price depends on how well you blend in with the other tenants.

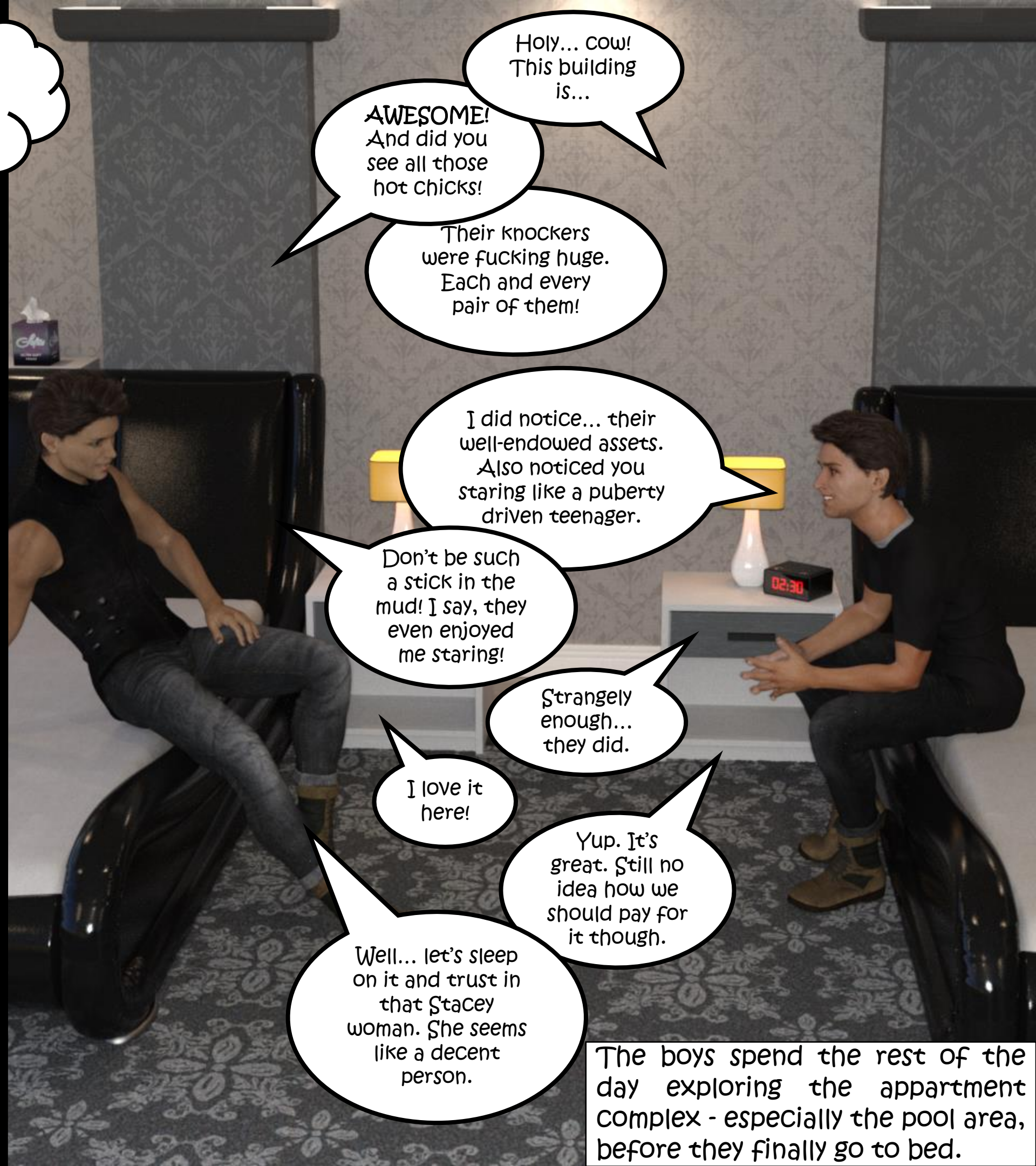
Uhhh...

What the hell is she talking about?

So, what do you say? You stay the night? Free of charge, obviously. Drinks on the house as well.

Hell, yeah! We do stay, Stacey. Thank you!





At night in Stacey's room...



All over the building tenants are „activated“, standing naked in front of their entrance doors. On the second floor, on one side we have James and Lucine. Suddenly they start walking in a zombie like fashion...



On the other side we have Isabel and Layla... They start walking as well...



James and Lucine seem to be heading to the upper floor, while Isabel and Layla „want“ to go downstairs, probably heading for the new tenants. Let's see how that'll work out...



An ominous, but clearly annoyed voice, comes from a speaker as the two pairs of sleepwalkers walk right into each other.

Dumb
Robots!

Bump

It takes a while, and several annoyed instructions from „the voice“, to untangle the lovely quartet. But after a minute or two they finally manage.

And so Isabel and Layla continue their (sleep)-walk down the stairs.



While Lucine and James keep heading upwards.



As Lucine and James arrive at their programmed destination, Ally and Nicole are already awaiting them – standing emotionless in front of their apartment.

I will fuck.

Affirmative.
Routine 034
activated.



Affirmative.
Routine 069
activated.

I will lick.

Neither Lucine nor James say a word, but both girls say something in a very monotone voice and then lead the couple back into their bedroom.

As soon as Ally and James engage in sexual intercourse their emotions come back to their bodies and they soon moan and groan in extasy. The cameras on the ceiling and walls emitting a red dot light – Cleary recording.



On the other side of the room, Lucine and Nicole are going at it as well - enjoying each other's tongues.



At the same time Isabel and Layla arrive at the boys appartement. The door unlocks automatically for them, so you can't really call it a break in...



After removing their shorts, the girls start sucking. Dylan's and Marco's cocks are rock hard within moments. But the arousing fellatio wakes them...





Normally I'm the only male in my dreams... Guess there are so many awesome girls here that I do not even mind sharing.

Shoot your load all over our faces!

I don't know what is going on, but.. Wow!

Cover us in your spunk!





groan

groan

splurt

splurt

Hey there
boys.


02:30



Oh. Hey Stacey.

Mrs. Alcot! I'm so sorry! This is not what it looks...
Actually, I don't even know myself what this is!

It's fine boys.
Everything is fine.
Come on, look me in the eyes and repeat:
Everything is fine.

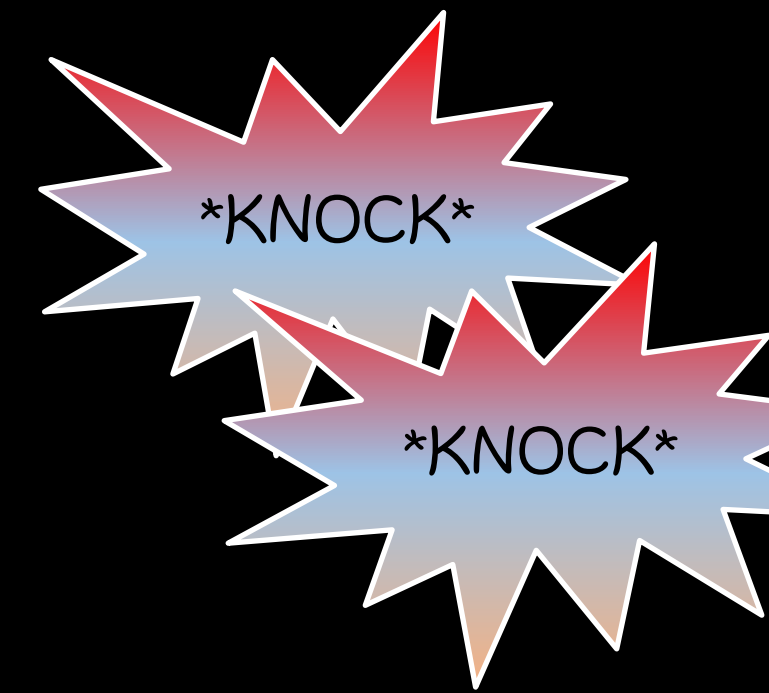


"Everything is fine?"... Wow your glasses... are kinda... sparkling...

Perfect!
Now Obey. Forget
and remember.
We are under the
Master's control.

Our incredible
bodies are toys for
his use, whether
we are asleep or
awake.





The rest of the night the boys are sleeping deep and sound. The next morning, they wake up to somebody knocking on their door.

Quickly they put their shorty back on – did they remove them before going to bed? – and answer the door. There are Isabel and Layla - greeting them with a smile.



Morning!

Hi
Marco!

Good
Morning!

gulp
Hi girls.

Wanna have
breakfast
with us?

Erm... We are
not really dressed
right now. Give
us a...

Neither are we.
Let's go!



And so, the group of four heads off to a completely ordinary breakfast. At least to the standards of „LanCaster Apartments”.

Or on
our huge
tits.

But remember,
we're lesbians.
There is no way your
incredible hard
cocks would cum
into our tight
pussies.

Sure.

Of course
not!

The End.