

Office Party – “What if?” – Issue I
James loses his cool

What if
this never
happened?

What if Stacey
did not catch up
with Lucine after
her intermezzo
with Dylan?

What if “whore”
was not crossed
out at that point
in time?

**We will find
out now!**

 **PATREON**

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A woman with voluminous curly hair, wearing a bright red leather jacket over a black dress and a wide, ornate gold belt, stands behind a man. The man is seated on a high stool at a bar with a copper-colored countertop. He is wearing a black suit and has a thoughtful expression, with his hand near his chin. The background features a brick wall with warm, ambient lighting. Several speech bubbles and a thought bubble are overlaid on the scene.

Hey
Hon!

This party
is awesome!

Take a look at
all the money
I've made so
far!

So, as I was
saying...

Oh hi,
Honey.

Money?



50 bucks! And
all I had to
do was suck a
single cock!

Money?
What are
you talk...

Is that
cum on
your face?!

Oh shit,
what's that
writing on
her...
No way!

Sorry dear.
Guess I did
not clean up
properly.

I was
just so
excited!

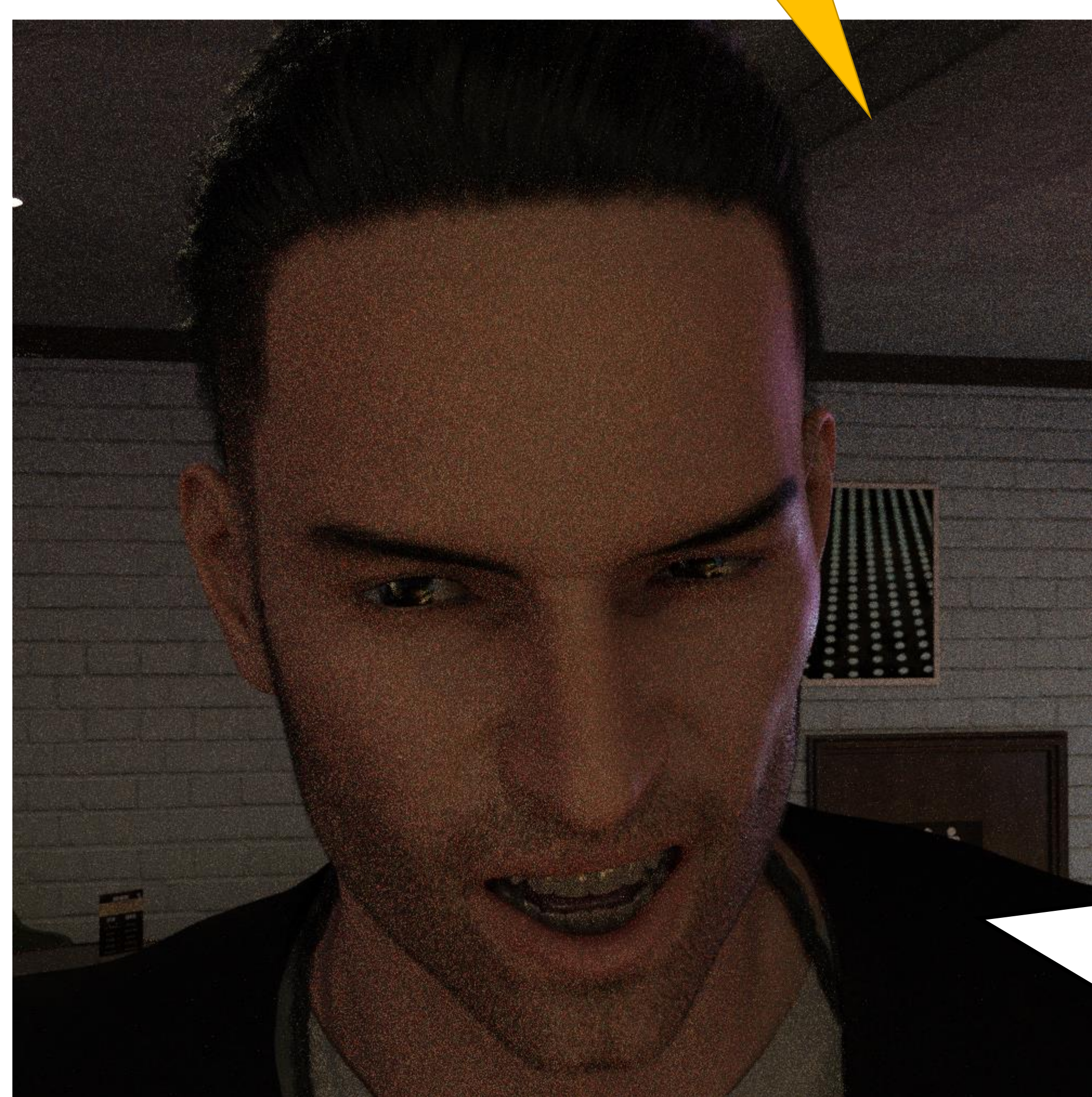
Whore

Enraged James goes over to where Stacey and Charlotte are sitting and confronts them with what they have done to his wife. When they learn what their actions have led to, they are horrified.

Oh God!
It was just
a stupid
prank...

Oh NO!
That was not
supposed to
happen!

⚡ We'll do
anything to
make this up
to you!



I agree! You will
do anything to
make this up to
me!

Woow! Now don't go overboard here, James.

James! Don't you...

You can't be serious. Look we are sorry!

Now to start making it up to me please agree with the following statement.

You two are my slaves and will follow any of my commands.

Yes, we are your slaves and will follow any of your commands.



Now Stacey,
go undress
Charlotte.

Charlotte
let Stacey
undress
you.

Yes Master,
I obey.

Oh common!
It was just a stupid
prank! Not my fault
your wife goes for
the first cock she
finds!



Stating the obvious.
DUH

Mission accomplished,
Master. Charlotte is now naked.



I guess we kinda deserve it. It's horrible what we did to Lucine... But all my employees are going to see me naked!

Yes Master, I obey.

And now Charlotte, go strip Stacey, but leave her stockings on.

Stacey don't resist.

Yes Master, I obey.

This will have consequences James! Stacey is so going to fire you!

Fuck you,
James!

Oh god. This is so
embarrassing!
Have do admit though...
wouldn't mind James
getting his hands on...

Now I should
probably whore
you out, like you
did with my
wife!





URGH!

Maybe I
should have
you fuck
Dylan.

Or maybe I
should call
Marco
over?

I think the bar's
janitor would
love spending
some time with
you!

Charlotte, for the rest of the evening, pretend to be a cat!

But I'm not an asshole. So, we'll skip that.

But you do need a bit more punishment!

Meow





Stacey, stand over there. Strike a pose and smile. You'll be a mannequin for the remainder of this party.

And both of you, while doing as instructed, think about what you've done and how you should act in the future!

Purr

Meow

So, I guess that's
how humiliated
Lucine felt...

At least I can try to
look pretty while
standing here. Make
the best out of it!

Now Master's
just leaving us
here...

That should
teach them! My
wife's been
avenged!

Well at least a
bit. Can't believe
she ended up
sucking off Dy...

**DON'T
THINK
ABOUT IT!**

The next morning at the office. James is early.



Charlotte won't
forgive me for a
very long time...

Damn it. I
probably went a
bit overboard
yesterday.

But I lost
my cool!

I hope Stacey
can overlook
this... I really
like my job...

I hope we can
leave yesterday's
events behind.

Lucine's fine now
after we had the
hypnotist remove
her memories of...
the incident...

And I guess I
can forget that
she did that do
Dy...

**DON'T
THINK
ABOUT IT!**

As James enters his office, he's greeted by an unexpected view.

Welcome to
your office,
Master!

We've thought
long and hard
about how to act
as your slaves
from now on.

We'll do
anything
you ask of
us, Master!

With
pleasure!

We are at
your service,
Master.

Please
command us,
Master.



I will learn to
dance to please
my Master!



With my superior
dance skills, I'll tease
my Master until he
commands me to
relief him.





Meow

Yes Master,
I obey.

Yes Master,
I obey.