

# 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.  
ER... MISS...  
CAN YOU LIKE COME BACK LATER??  
I'M LIKE SOOOOO BUSY.  
SEXY AS FUCK... BUT SHE WAS SUCH A BITCH!

ARE THESE PANTIES REALLY FOR YOUR WIFE??  
OR WILL YOU BE THE ONE WEARING THEM?? HAMMM?  
SHE GAVE ABSOLUTELY NO FUCKS! ...NOT EVEN WITH CUSTOMERS.

THEN THERE WAS JILL...  
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?

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!!

...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 VEROLOCIOUS 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!! HAHAHAAAAH!

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

I SWEAR... >HICCUP< IF WE'ENT 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 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 IMBECKLE!

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...

...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...



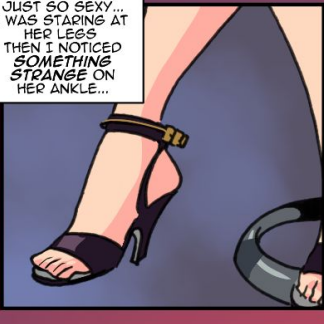
I WAS AMAZED  
AT HOW EASILY THE  
GIRLS FLIRTED  
WITH ANYONE AND  
EVERYONE.

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?

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  
Patreon.com/DevinDickie

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?



WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING,

YOU HAVE TO CLEAR YOUR PALATE WIMP...

YOU CAN'T BE DRINKING REGULAR LIQUIDS...

RACHEL TOLD ME SHE WOULD GET ME SOMETHING MORE SUITABLE TO DRINK.

I MADE THIS SPECIAL FOR YOU... I WANT YOU TO REALLY SAVOR THE TASTE!

GO ON-- WHILE IT'S STILL WARM! *-SIBBLE-*

YES RACHEL.

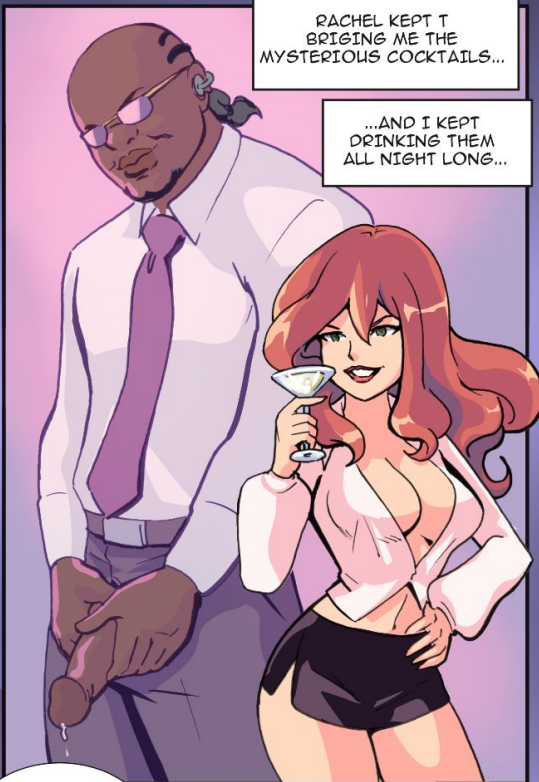


RACHEL KEPT T BRINGING ME THE MYSTERIOUS COCKTAILS...

...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.

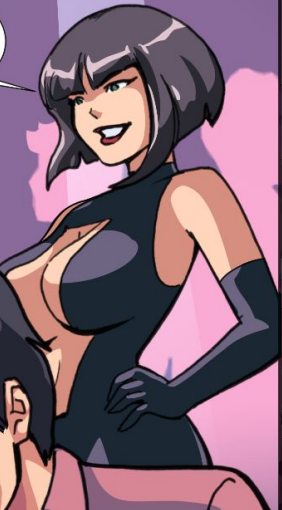


LATER ON TINA ALSO GAVE ME A DRINK OF HER OWN MIX.



MAKE SURE NOT TO SPILL A SINGLE DROP...

OR YOU WILL LICK IT OFF THE FLOOR!



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

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

LOVELY IDEA LOVE!



THE DRINK TINA GAVE ME HAD A VERY STRONG SCENT.

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

LET'S TAKE HIM HOME.



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!

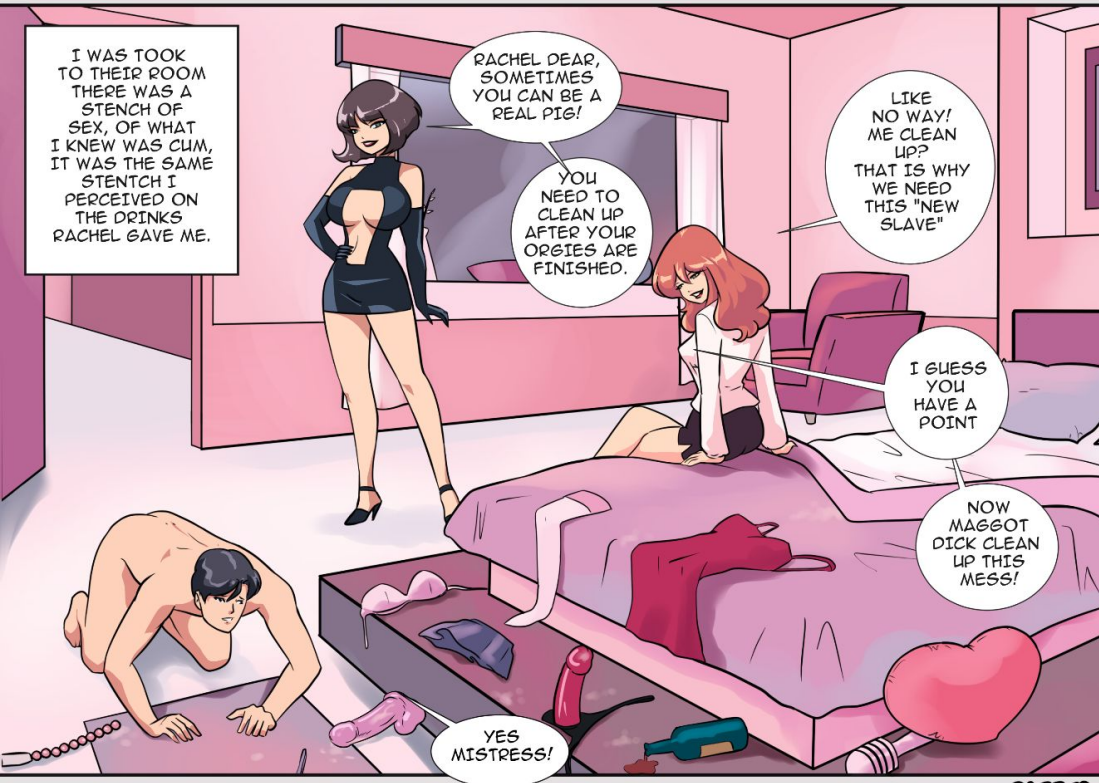
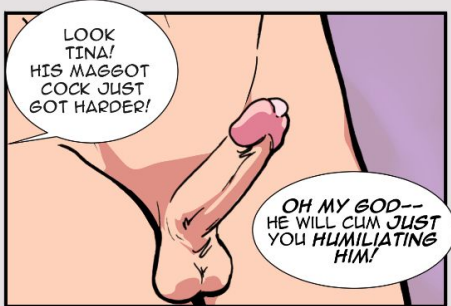
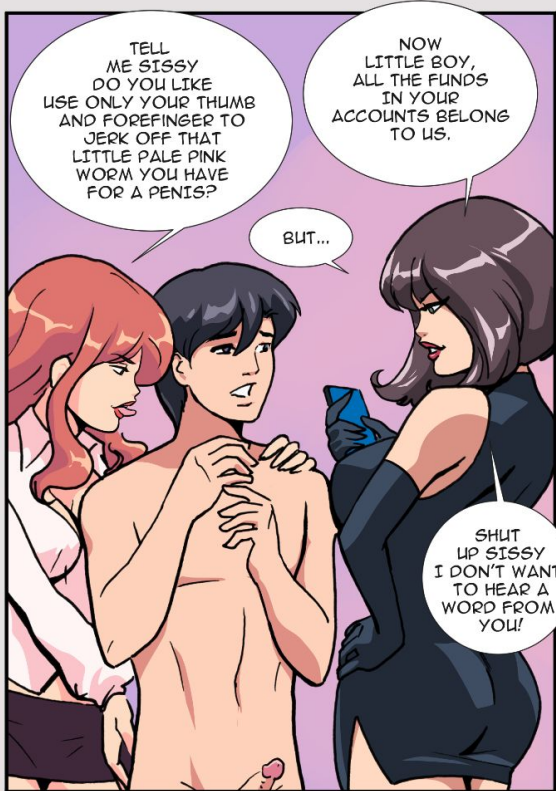


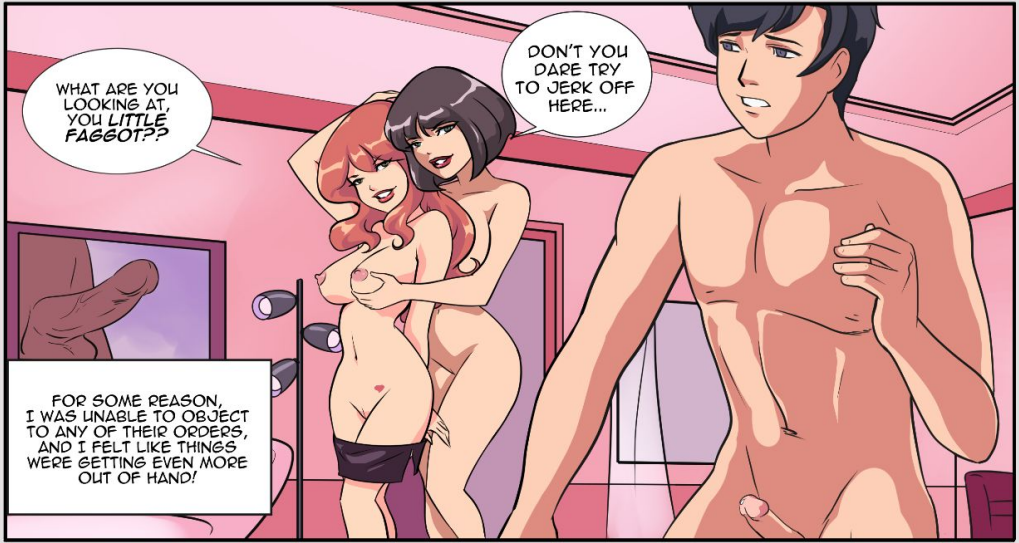
WHEN WE REACHED TINA'S AND RACHEL'S PLACE, I WAS ORDERED TO STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES BEFORE ENTERING THE HOUSE.

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









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-