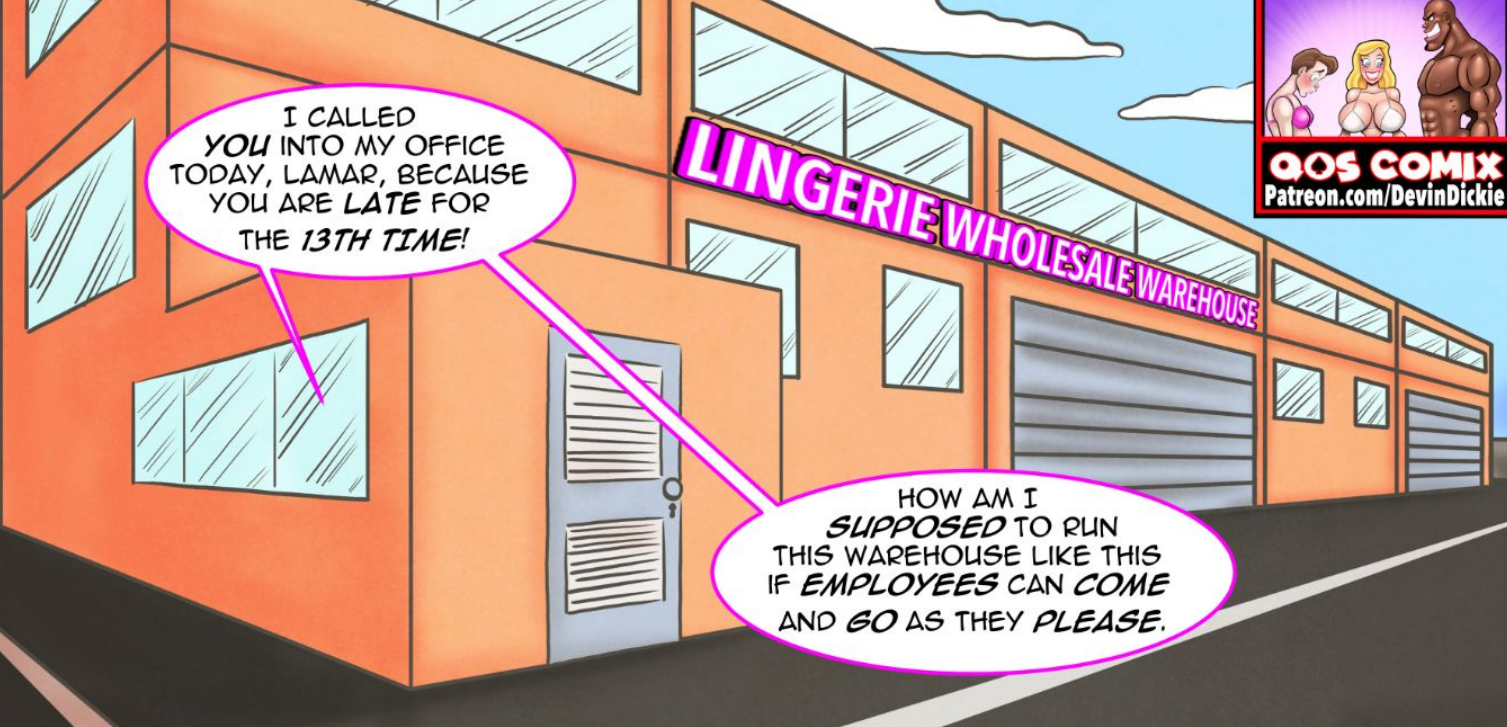


Who's The Boss!

STORY:DEVIN DICKIE / ART: NACHO JIZZ

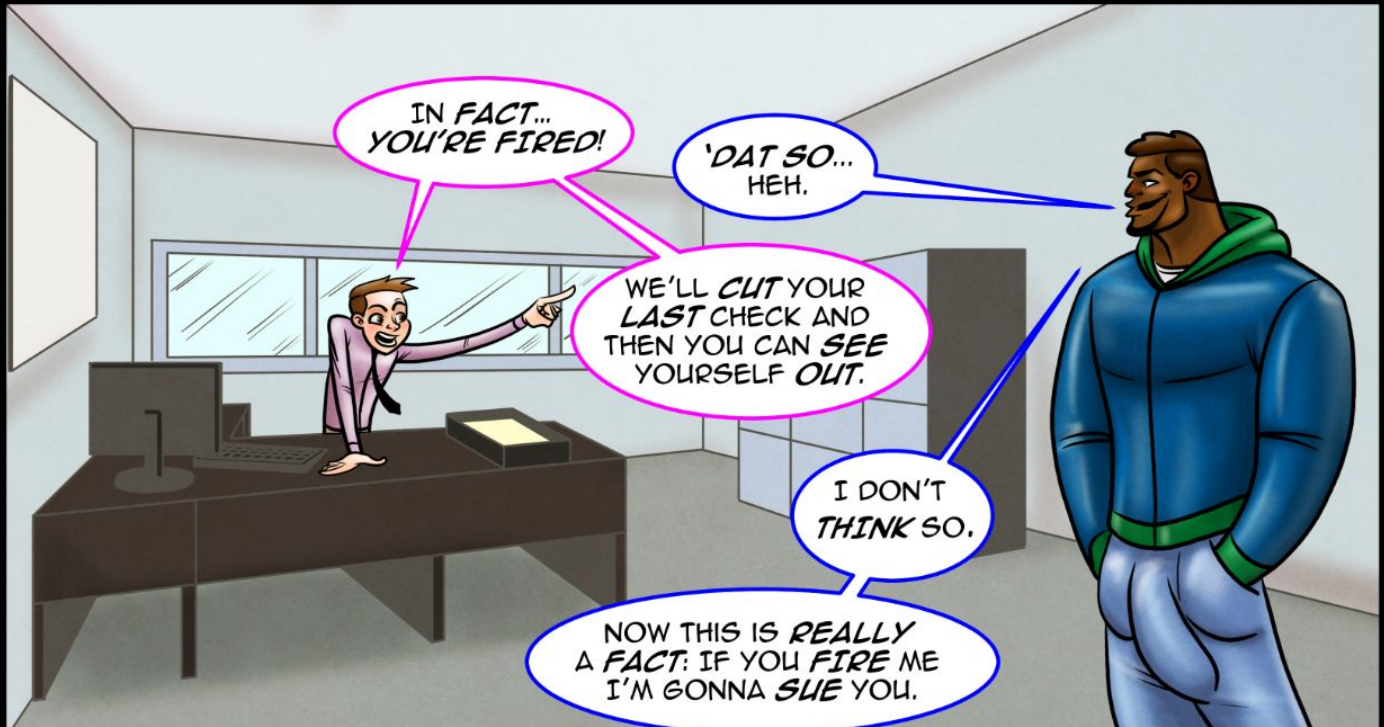


QOS COMIX
Patreon.com/DevinDickie



I CALLED YOU INTO MY OFFICE TODAY, LAMAR, BECAUSE YOU ARE LATE FOR THE 13TH TIME!

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO RUN THIS WAREHOUSE LIKE THIS IF EMPLOYEES CAN COME AND GO AS THEY PLEASE.



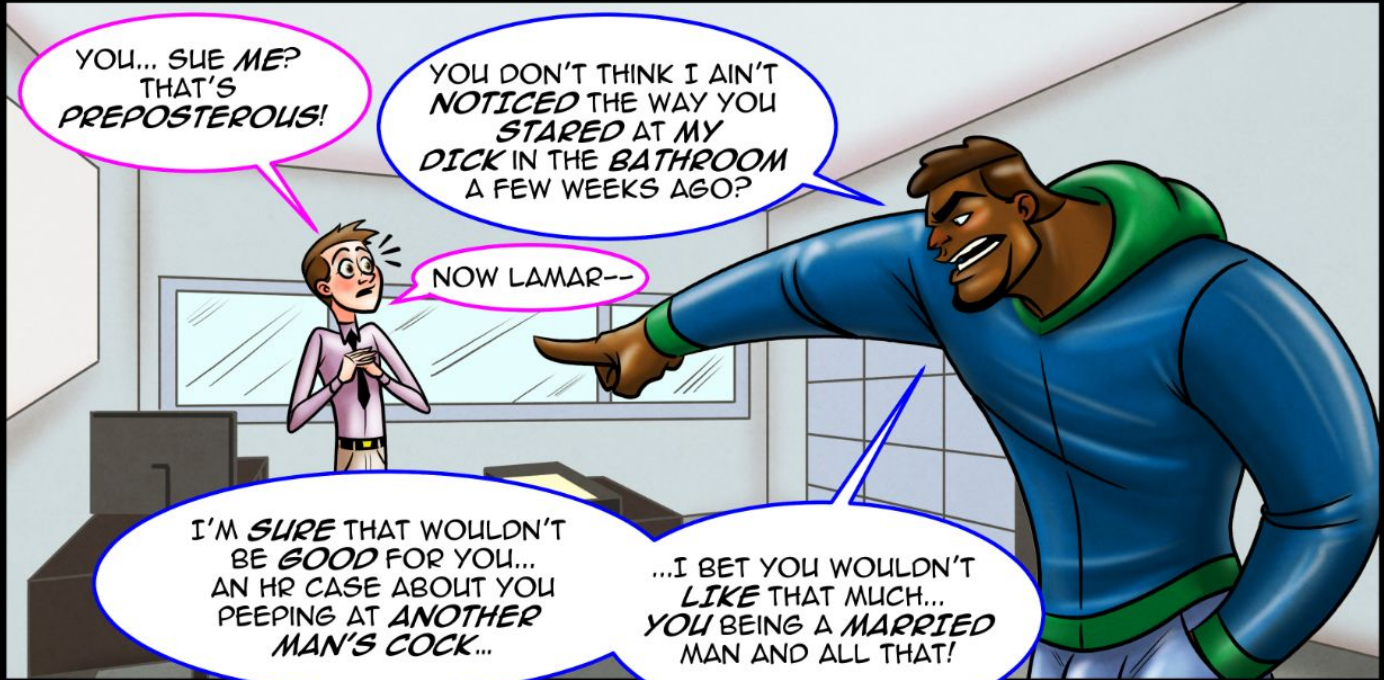
IN FACT... YOU'RE FIRED!

'DAT SO... HEH.

WE'LL CUT YOUR LAST CHECK AND THEN YOU CAN SEE YOURSELF OUT.

I DON'T THINK SO.

NOW THIS IS REALLY A FACT: IF YOU FIRE ME I'M GONNA SUE YOU.



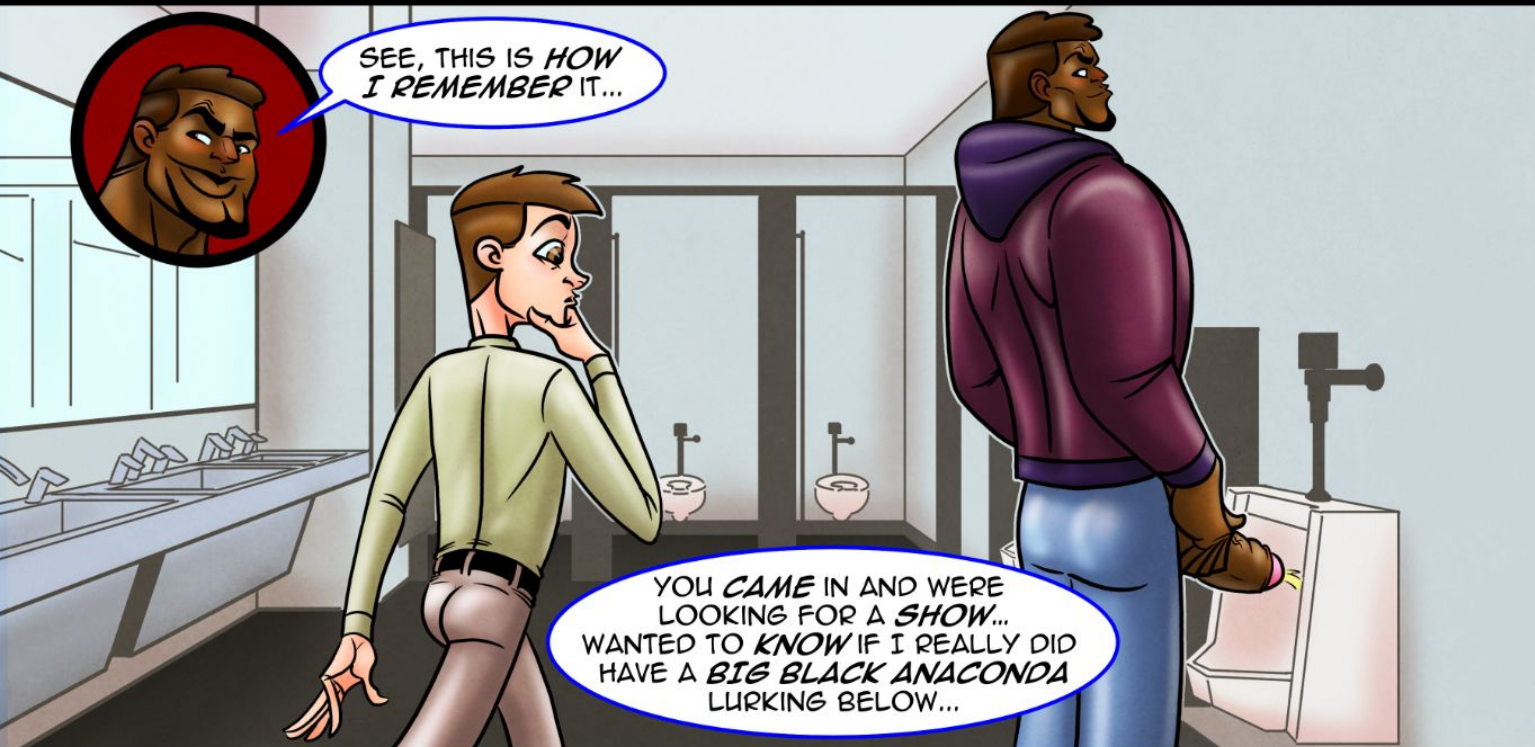
YOU... SUE ME? THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!

YOU DON'T THINK I AIN'T NOTICED THE WAY YOU STARED AT MY DICK IN THE BATHROOM A FEW WEEKS AGO?

NOW LAMAR---

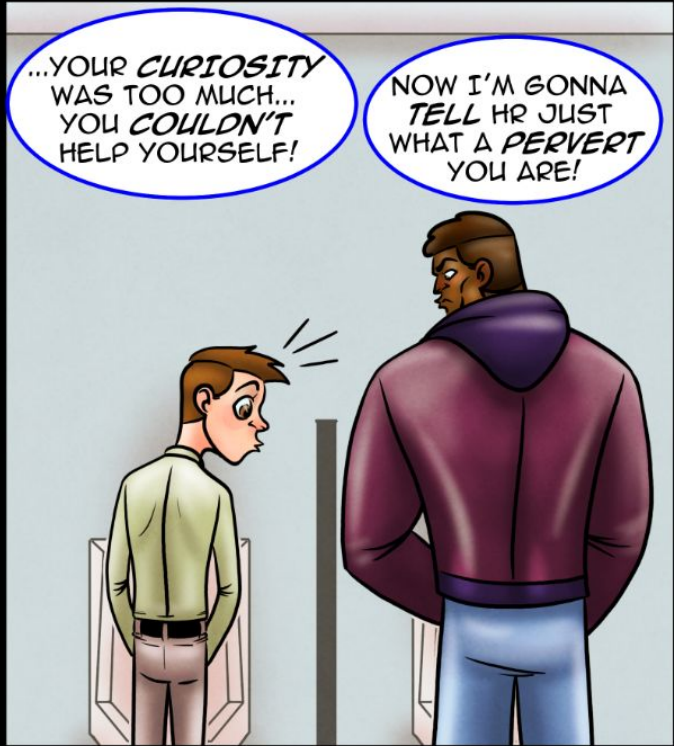
I'M SURE THAT WOULDN'T BE GOOD FOR YOU... AN HR CASE ABOUT YOU PEEPING AT ANOTHER MAN'S COCK...

...I BET YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THAT MUCH... YOU BEING A MARRIED MAN AND ALL THAT!



SEE, THIS IS HOW I REMEMBER IT...

YOU *CAME* IN AND WERE LOOKING FOR A *SHOW*... WANTED TO *KNOW* IF I REALLY DID HAVE A *BIG BLACK ANACONDA* LURKING BELOW...



...YOUR *CURIOSITY* WAS TOO MUCH... YOU *COULDN'T* HELP YOURSELF!

NOW I'M GONNA TELL HR JUST WHAT A *PERVERT* YOU ARE!

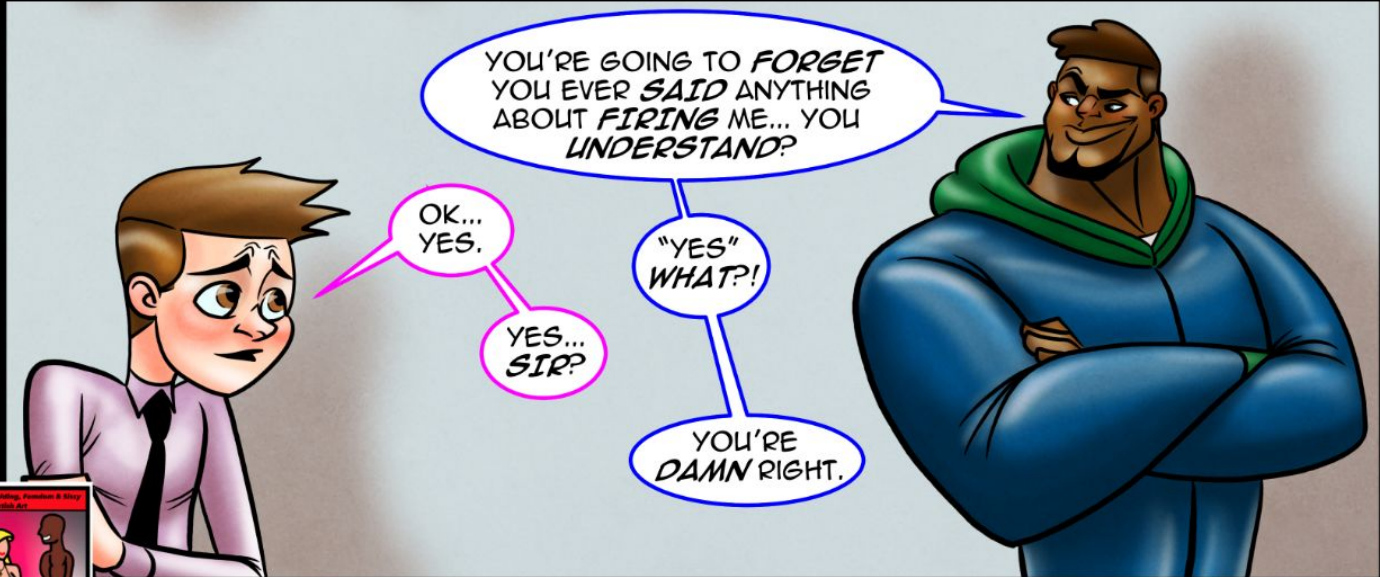


NOW WAIT -A- MINUTE--

SO YOU WANT TO GO IN FRONT OF HR? I'M HAPPY TO.

WELL, NO...

6000000. NOW LISTEN BECAUSE I'M GONNA DICTATE HOW IT'S GOING TO BE.



YOU'RE GOING TO *FORGET* YOU EVER *SAID* ANYTHING ABOUT *FIRING* ME... YOU UNDERSTAND?

OK... YES.

YES... SIR?

"YES" WHAT?!

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT.

HEY, YOU *SEE* THIS? LAMAR HASN'T LIFTED A *FINGER* ALL DAY! TELLS ME I NEED TO *TALK* TO *YOU* ABOUT IT.

UH, IT'S OK, *JUST* DON'T *WORRY* ABOUT IT.

BUT IF HE GETS TO DO *NOTHING* THEN THE REST OF US MIGHT AS *WELL* DO *NOTHING* TOO.

JUST HANG TIGHT! IT WILL BE *ALRIGHT*.



THIS HAS GOTTEN *OUT OF CONTROL* AND *FAST!* I CAN'T LET *LAMAR* GET AWAY WITH THIS...

BUT WHAT CAN I *DO?* HE HAS ME UP *AGAINST A WALL...* IF I *LOSE* MY *JOB* I MIGHT *LOSE* MY *WIFE!*



HOLY SHIT! YOU SCARED ME *HALF TO DEATH!*

HEH. WELL, *MAN'S* GOTTA GO WHEN A *MAN'S* GOTTA GO... BUT WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW ABOUT *THAT?*

WHAT DO *YOU MEAN?*

I MEAN YOU GOT A *SMALL PECKER* SO YOU PROBABLY NEVER *PISSED* WHENEVER OR WHEREVER *WANTED...*



...*SEE*, I GO *WHEREVER* I *WANT*.





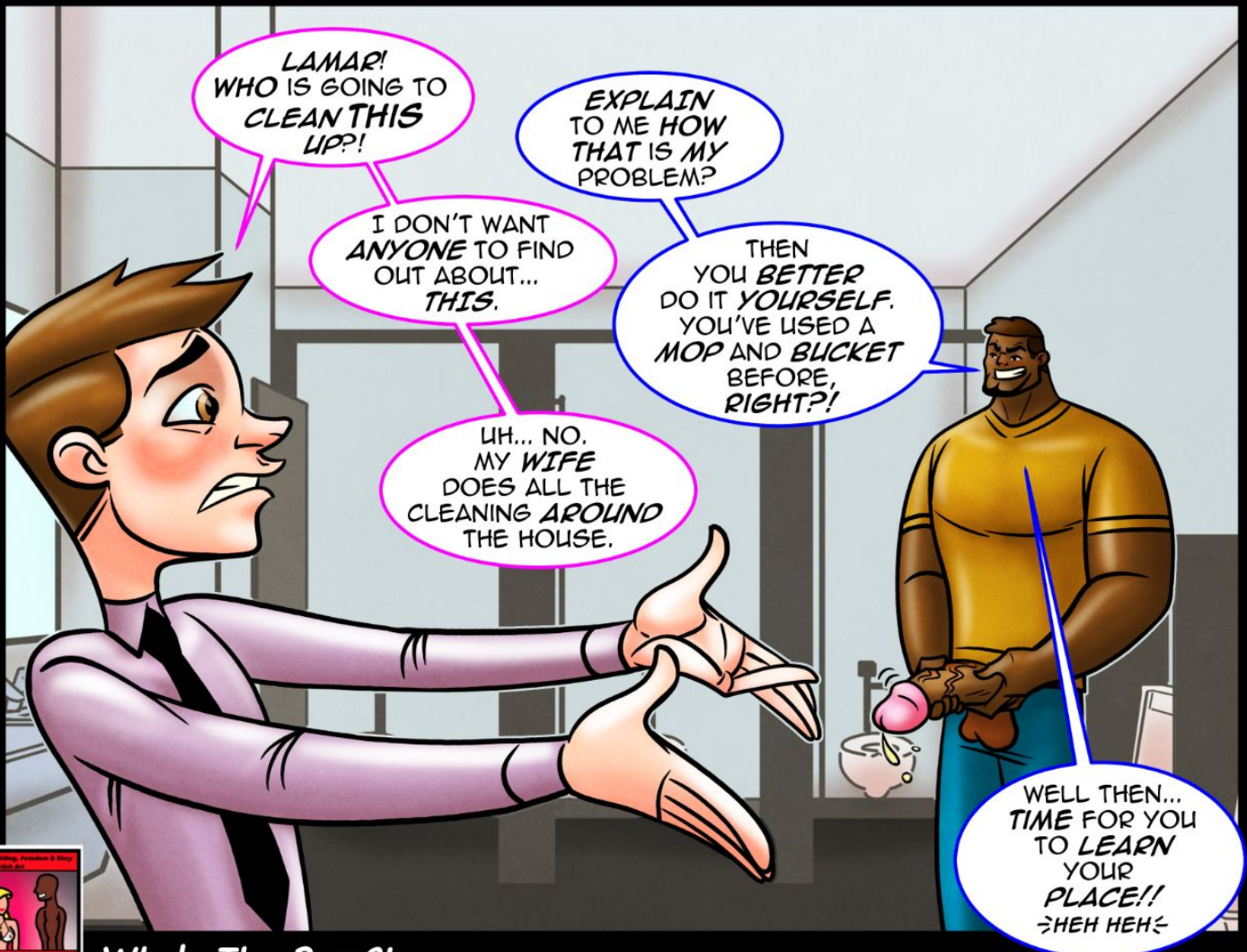
...AND I FEEL LIKE PISSIN' ON YOUR PARADE!!

IT WAS YO' ASS WAS THE ONE THAT WANTED TO MAKE IT A PISSIN' CONTEST BETWEEN YOU & I

SO SOAK IT IN, PISS STAIN!!

PISSSSSS!

JEEZUS FUHHUCK'N CHRIST!!



LAMAR! WHO IS GOING TO CLEAN THIS UP?!

EXPLAIN TO ME HOW THAT IS MY PROBLEM?

I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO FIND OUT ABOUT... THIS.

THEN YOU BETTER DO IT YOURSELF. YOU'VE USED A MOP AND BUCKET BEFORE, RIGHT?!

UH... NO. MY WIFE DOES ALL THE CLEANING AROUND THE HOUSE.

WELL THEN... TIME FOR YOU TO LEARN YOUR PLACE!!
=>HEH HEH<=