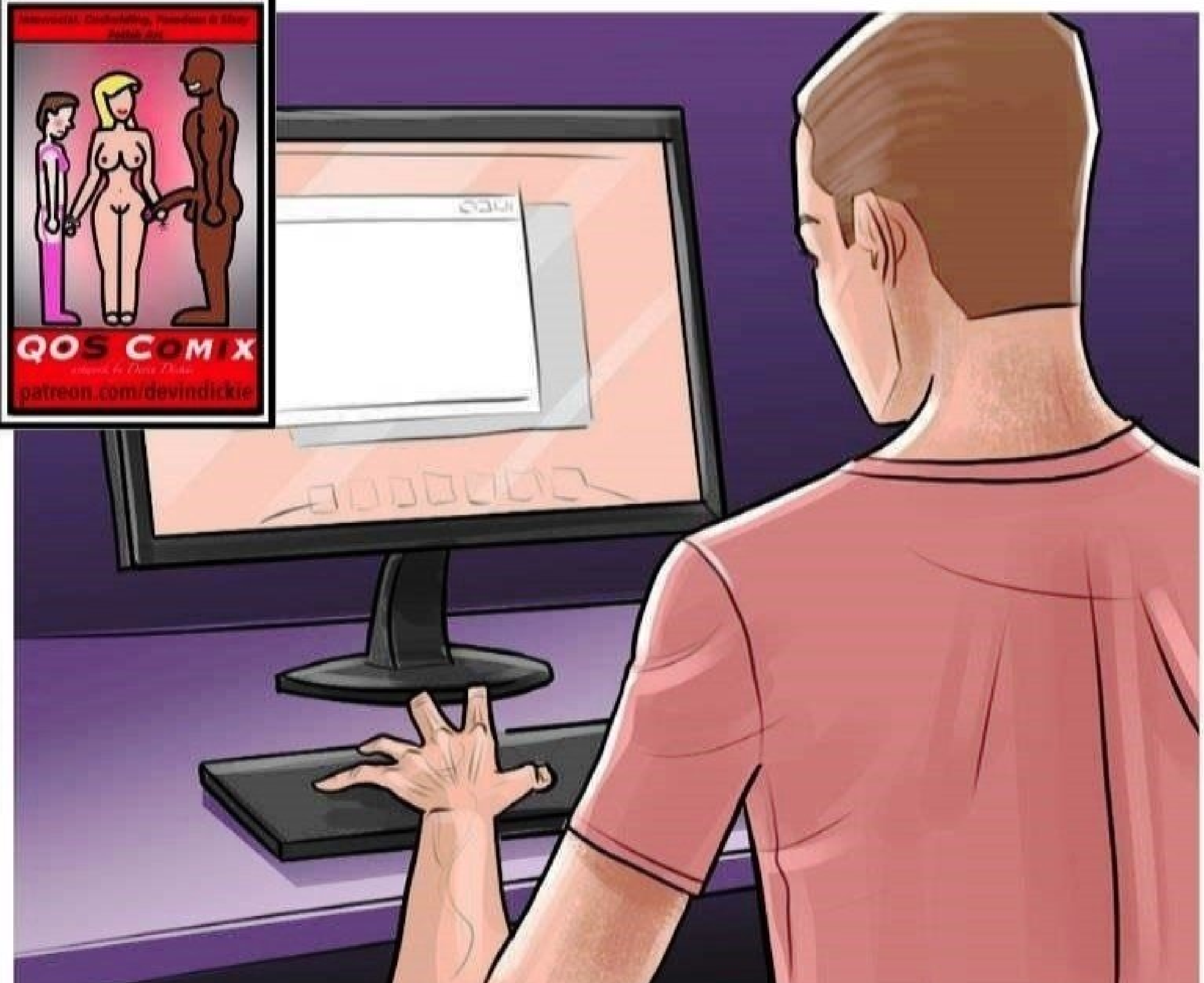




DEAR COLLEAGUES



THIS WEEK, IN ORDER TO HELP WITH OUR EFFORTS TO RAISE MONEY FOR CHARITABLE CAUSES, WE HAVE DECIDED TO MIX UP OUR USUAL POLICY OF DRESS DOWN FRIDAYS. THIS FRIDAY WE ARE INSTEAD INSTIGATING A "DRESS UP FRIDAY" IN WHICH STAFF ARE STRONGLY ENCOURAGED TO COME TO THE OFFICE DRESSED IN THE OFFICE ATTIRE OF THE OPPOSITE GENDER (THAT'S SUITS AND TIES FOR THE GIRLS AND SKIRTS AND HEELS FOR THE GUYS!). THIS IS NOT COMPULSORY, BUT IT SHOULD BE FUN FOR STAFF AND HELP US RAISE MONEY FOR CHARITY.

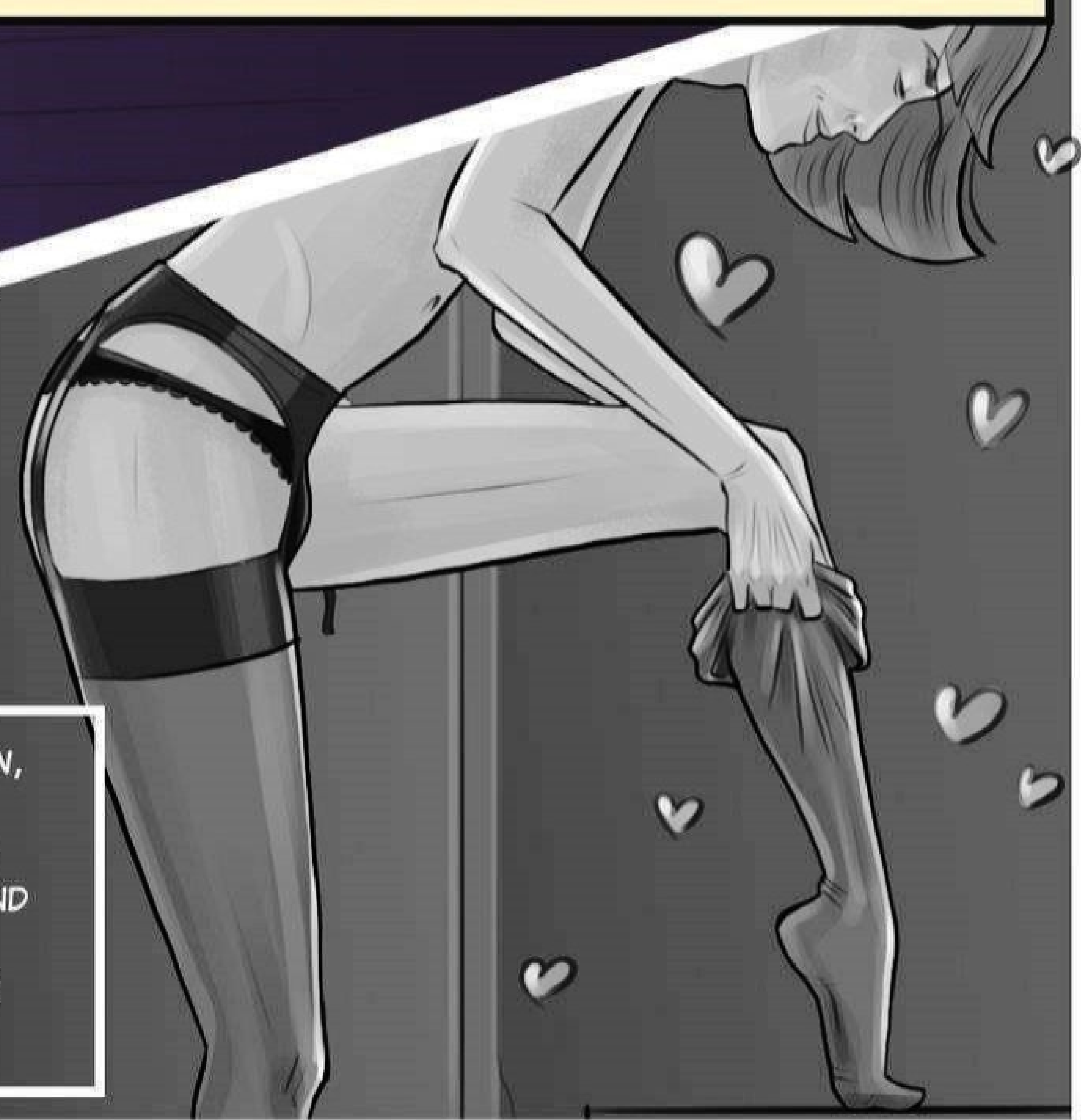
REGARDS

THE MANAGEMENT

SERIOUSLY?



I READ THROUGH THE EMAIL AGAIN, NOT REALLY ENTIRELY BELIEVING IT. MY OFFICE WAS HONESTLY ASKING ITS STAFF TO COME IN TO WORK CROSSDRESSED. IT SEEMED ODD, BUT IT WAS ALSO THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY THAT I'D BEEN LOOKING FOR. THIS EMAIL WAS ALMOST LIKE THE ANSWER TO MY MOST DEEPLY HELD WISHES.



YOU SEE, I'D BEEN DRESSING AT HOME FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS NOW, PERFECTING MY MOST FEMININE LOOK, LOVING THE FEEL OF WEARING SENSUAL LINGERIE, STOCKINGS AND HEELS. ALL THIS TIME I'D BEEN TOO TIMID EVER TO TAKE MY FEMININE SELF OUTSIDE THE APARTMENT AND INTO THE WIDER WORLD. I'D JUST BEEN WAITING FOR AN OPPORTUNITY, OR RATHER FOR A SIGN, THAT THIS WAS SOMETHING THAT I SHOULD DO. AND THEN THAT EMAIL FROM MANAGEMENT HAD DROPPED INTO MY INBOX.

TODAY WAS MONDAY AND THE "DRESS UP FRIDAY" WAS JUST FOUR DAYS AWAY. IT WAS FOUR DAYS THAT I SPENT NERVOUSLY PICKING OUT AND PERFECTING MY OUTFIT. I WANTED TO LOOK JUST RIGHT, TO PASS COMPLETELY AS A SEXY OFFICE GIRL THAT NOBODY ON THE SUBWAY COMMUTE COULD EVER SUSPECT WAS REALLY A GUY UNDERNEATH IT ALL.



I WANTED TO IMPRESS MY COLLEAGUES, THE SMALL TEAM OF THREE GUYS THAT I MANAGED, MY OWN BOSS DRAKE THOMPSON, AND JENNY MACAULAY, THE SECRETARY THAT I HAD A CRUSH ON, WITH MY FEMININE SIDE.

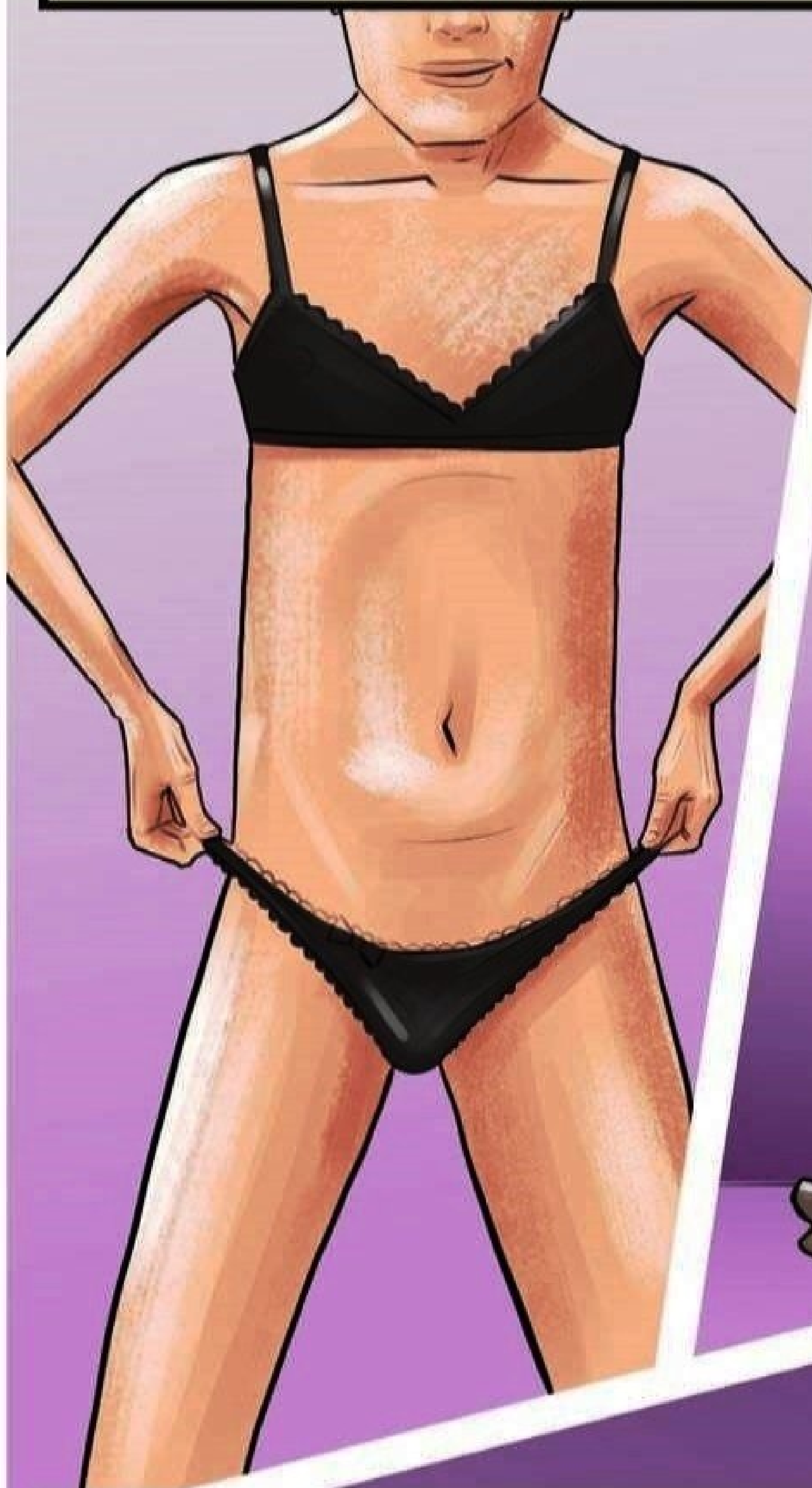




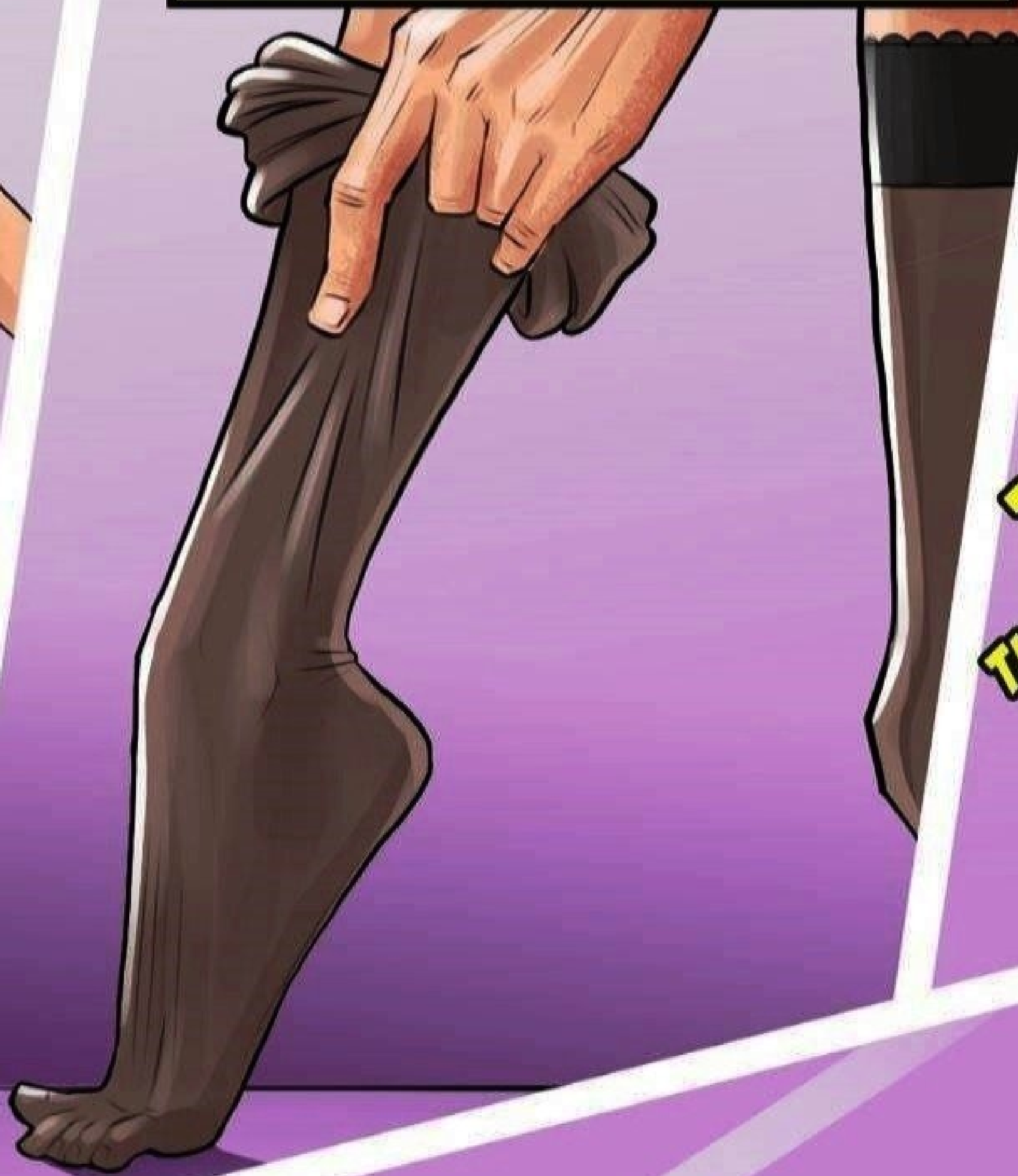
FRIDAY

FRIDAY CAME AND I WAS UP EARLY IN THE MORNING. I **BATHED** AND **SHAVED** MY BODY **COMPLETELY HAIRLESS** BEFORE STARTING TO DRESS MYSELF WITH TREMBLING EXCITEMENT.

FIRST I TUCKED MY **LITTLE HAIRLESS COCK** INTO A PAIR OF **LACE TRIMMED BLACK BIKINI-CUT PANTIES** AND THEN ADDED A **MATCHING BLACK LACE BRA** AROUND MY **SMOOTH FLAT CHEST**.



OVER MY PANTIES I ADDED A **BLACK LACE GARTER BELT** AND THEN **SLOWLY SLID** A PAIR OF **SENSUOUS** SHEAR STOCKINGS - THE ONES WITH A SEAM UP THE BACK - UP MY **SHAPELY, SILK SMOOTH LEGS** AND CLIPPED THE GARTERS TO THEIR LACE STOCKING TOPS.



NOW DRESSED IN **SEXY UNDERWEAR**, I BEGAN TO FEEL MORE **FEMININE** ALREADY. IN FACT, IT WAS HARD TO KEEP MY **PALE LITTLE DICK** FROM MAKING A **SMALL BULGING TENT** IN THE PANTIES OR **WETTING** THE MATERIAL WITH MY **PRECUM**. IT WAS GOING TO BE HARD TO CONCENTRATE ON WORK AROUND HE OFFICE IF I KEPT THIS UP.

THROB!
THROB



I ADDED A **THIN WHITE BLOUSE**, WHOSE MATERIAL WAS **DELIBERATELY LIGHT** ENOUGH THAT MY **LACY BLACK BRA** WAS **TANTALISINGLY VISIBLE BENEATH**, AND A **PINSTRIPED PENCIL SKIRT**, AND NOW I LOOKED **EVERY INCH THE HOT OFFICE GIRL**.



MY MAKEUP WAS IN THE FORM OF **DARK EYELINER** AND **FALSE LASHES** ALONG WITH **RED LIPS**. AND MY FAVORITE **PINK WIG**



FINALLY, I ADDED THE FINISHING TOUCH, A PAIR OF **BLACK SIX INCH STILETTO HEELS** THAT I'D BEEN PRACTISING IN UNTIL I HAD THE **PERFECT HEEL-TOE WALK** THAT **SWAYED MY ASS ENTICINGLY** IN MY **TIGHT PENCIL SKIRT**.



AND THEN I WAS READY FOR THE FIRST TIME TO LEAVE THE HOUSE AS A **GIRL**. I CHECKED MYSELF IN THE MIRROR ONE LAST TIME - SATISFIED THAT I LOOKED PRETTY FINE



AND THEN STEPPED OUT OF THE DOOR OF THE APARTMENT AND SET OUT FOR WORK, **BUTTERFLIES** IN MY STOMACH WITH **NERVES** AND **EXCITEMENT**.

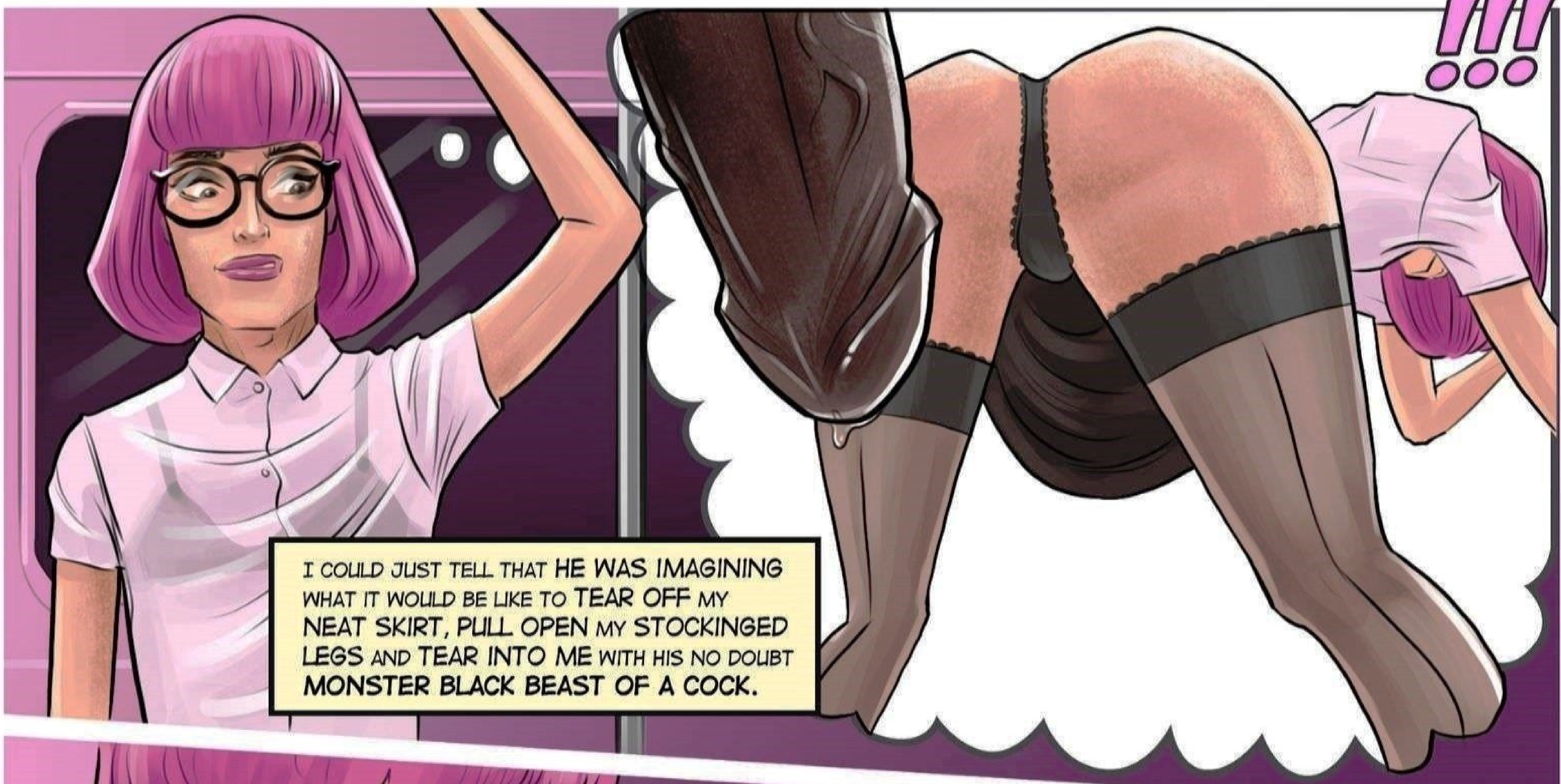


ON THE SUBWAY COMMUTE INTO THE OFFICE, MY THIN, PRACTICALLY **SEE-THROUGH** **BLOUSE** AND TIGHT PENCIL SKIRT CERTAINLY **DREW** SOME **ADMIRING** **ATTENTION** FROM MY FELLOW TRAVELLERS. I BEGAN TO GET A BIT OF AN INSIGHT INTO WHAT IT MUST BE LIKE FOR NATURAL WOMEN EVERY DAY AS I FELT THE **EYES** OF **HUNGRY**, **HORNY** MEN

RUNNING OVER ME, CHECKING ME OUT, WANTING ME...



I FELT A STRANGE MIX OF **FLATTERED** AND A LITTLE **SCARED** AS A TOUGH LOOKING **BLACK** **GUY** A GOOD HEAD TALLER THAN ME AND WITH A **BROAD** **MUSCULAR** **CHEST** GAVE ME AN **APPROVING** **LEER** AND A **BARELY** **DISGUISED** **LUSTFUL** **SMIRK**.



I COULD JUST TELL THAT HE WAS IMAGINING WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO TEAR OFF MY NEAT SKIRT, PULL OPEN MY STOCKINGED LEGS AND TEAR INTO ME WITH HIS NO DOUBT MONSTER BLACK BEAST OF A COCK.



I FELT MYSELF BLUSH UNDER HIS ATTENTIONS AND THAT DIRTY THOUGHT. NOW THAT I COULD SENSE HE WAS THINKING THIS OF ME, I COULDN'T HELP BUT IMAGINE IT TOO. FOR ALL THE TIME THAT I HAD ENJOYED DRESSING IN SEXY GIRLY CLOTHES AND LOOKING PRETTY, I HADN'T REALLY BEFORE IMAGINED BEING WITH A MAN, BUT I COULDN'T HELP MYSELF NOW.

IT FELT NAUGHTY, IT FELT WRONG, AND IT FELT **EXCITING**. BENEATH MY SKIRT AND PANTIES MY **LITTLE HAIRLESS COCK** BEGAN TO **TWITCH**.

THROB!
THROB!



FINALLY, I GOT MY THOUGHTS UNDER CONTROL, GOT OFF THE SUBWAY AND, MY STILETTO HEELS CLICKING ON THE SIDEWALK AND MY ASS SWAYING **SEDUCTIVELY**, I HEADED INTO WORK.

CLICK!

CLICK!

CLICK!

OFFICE



I LOOKED AROUND, EAGER TO SEE HOW MY VARIOUS COLLEAGUES HAD APPROACHED THE TASK TO DRESS UP AS THE OPPOSITE SEX.

WOULD THEY ALL BE IN THEIR BOYFRIENDS AND GIRLFRIENDS' CLOTHES?

WOULD THEY HAVE OUTFITS THAT LOOKED DELIBERATELY HALF-ASSED AND RUSHED?

OR WOULD OTHERS HAVE, LIKE ME, THROWN THEMSELVES INTO THE TASK AND **TRANSFORMED THEMSELVES** INTO A VERSION OF THE OPPOSITE SEX MORE DESIRABLE THAN THEIR NORMAL SELVES?



I LOOKED AROUND FOR ANY ANSWER TO THIS AND SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT SOMETHING WASN'T RIGHT. THERE WERE MY COLLEAGUES, LIKE EVERY DAY, AND THEY WERE DRESSED JUST LIKE ON ANY OTHER DAY. THERE WERE NO GUYS IN SKIRTS AND HEELS, NO GIRLS IN SUITS AND TIES. NOTHING.



IT WAS JUST ME, EMBARRASSED AND FLUSHING RED, PROVOCATIVELY OVERDRESSED IN BLOUSE, SKIRT AND SEAMED SHEAR STOCKINGS, AND ATTRACTING THE SHOCKED AND AMUSED ATTENTION OF THE REST OF THE OFFICE.

WTF?

I LOOKED OVER TO SEE THE SMALL TEAM OF THREE GUYS THAT I MANAGED, SITTING AT THEIR COMPUTERS AND TURNING TO FACE ME, LAUGHING.

WHA...WHAT...? I DON'T UNDERSTAND

WHY AREN'T YOU... IS NOBODY ELSE DRESSED UP?

GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU FELL FOR THAT!

HA HA! APRIL FOOL!

OMG!

HAHAHA!

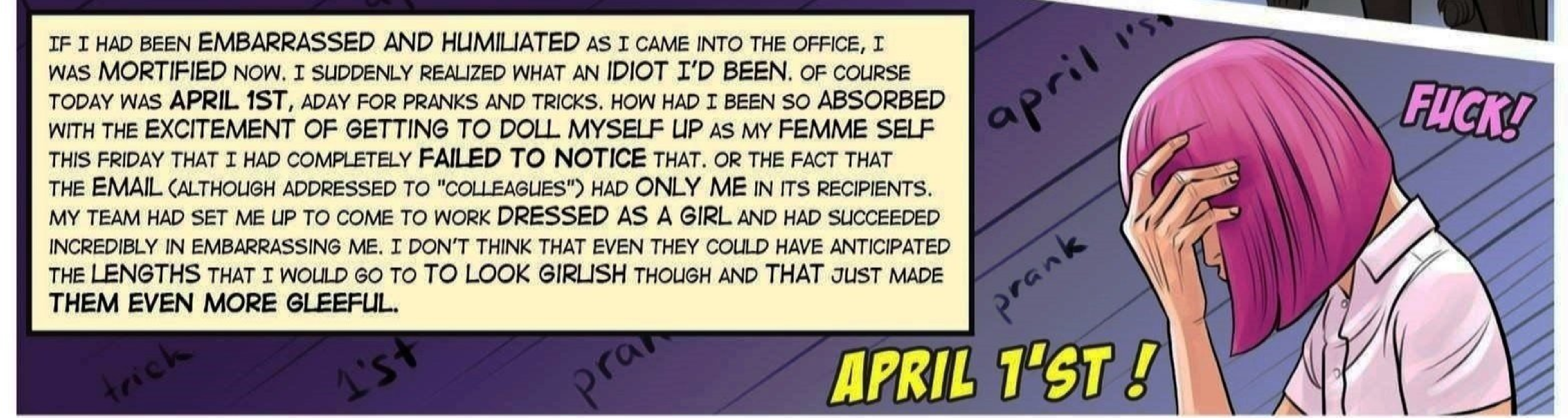
HAHAHA!



IF I HAD BEEN EMBARRASSED AND HUMILIATED AS I CAME INTO THE OFFICE, I WAS MORTIFIED NOW. I SUDDENLY REALIZED WHAT AN IDIOT I'D BEEN. OF COURSE TODAY WAS **APRIL 1ST**, ADAY FOR PRANKS AND TRICKS. HOW HAD I BEEN SO ABSORBED WITH THE EXCITEMENT OF GETTING TO DOLL MYSELF UP AS MY FEMME SELF THIS FRIDAY THAT I HAD COMPLETELY **FAILED TO NOTICE THAT**. OR THE FACT THAT THE **EMAIL** (ALTHOUGH ADDRESSED TO "COLLEAGUES") HAD ONLY ME IN ITS RECIPIENTS. MY TEAM HAD SET ME UP TO COME TO WORK DRESSED AS A GIRL AND HAD SUCCEEDED INCREDIBLY IN EMBARRASSING ME. I DON'T THINK THAT EVEN THEY COULD HAVE ANTICIPATED THE LENGTHS THAT I WOULD GO TO TO LOOK GIRLISH THOUGH AND THAT JUST MADE THEM EVEN MORE GLEEFUL.

FUCK!

APRIL 1'ST!



I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D BE FOOLED BY IT AT ALL, BUT THESE TWO WERE INSISTENT

YEAH, I THOUGHT WE'D GET A LAUGH AT YOU IN A WIG AND A SKIRT OR SOMETHING

YEAH, WOW, YOU MAKE ONE PRETTY LITTLE PIECE OF GIRLY ASS

I NEVER EXPECTED YOU TO PUT SUCH AN EFFORT INTO LOOKING LIKE SUCH A GIRL!

YOU LOOK MORE LIKE OUR SECRETARY THAN OUR MANAGER, "LULU"!





FROM THEN I KNEW THAT I WASN'T GOING TO ESCAPE THE NAME "LULLU", THAT WAS WHAT I'D BE FROM THEN ON. EVEN IF I COULD MAKE IT THROUGH TODAY WITH SOME OF MY DIGNITY IN TACT, I KNEW THE THREE GUYS THAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE IN CHARGE OF WOULD NEVER AGAIN RESPECT ME AS THEIR SUPERIOR, NOT WHEN THEY COULD BRING THINGS BACK TO "LULLU" AGAIN. BEING A SOMEWHAT TIMID, SLIGHT WHITE MAN MANAGING A TRIO OF VIRILE YOUNG BLACK GUYS IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN TOUGH TO ASSERT MY AUTHORITY AND THIS APRIL FOOLS PRANK WAS MAKING IT NO EASIER.



AS THE MORNING WENT ON, I MANAGED TO GET MY HEAD DOWN AND GET SOME WORK DONE AND EVEN GET MY TEAM TO DO A LITTLE AS WELL.

ALL THROUGHOUT, THOUGH, I WAS AWARE OF THE GLANCES AND TITTERS FROM AROUND THE OFFICE AS THEY LOOKED AT ME IN MY FEMININE OUTFIT. NO MATTER WHAT I TRIED TO SAY TO STOP IT, I COULD ALSO DO NOTHING TO PREVENT MY TEAM FROM TEASINGLY REFERRING TO ME AS "LULLU" THROUGHOUT.



LULLU!

LULLU!

LULLU!



LULLUKAAAASS!

!!!



AND EVERY TIME THEY SAID IT I FELT AGAIN THE SLAPPING HUMILIATION OF THAT FIRST REALIZATION THAT I'D BEEN PRANKED AND EMBARRASSED IN FRONT OF COLLEAGUES WHO I COULD NEVER LOOK IN THE EYES IN THE SAME WAY AGAIN.



CLAPPPP!

COME IN AND EXPLAIN YOURSELF



I HEAR THEY'RE CALLING YOU "LULU" NOW, LUCAS

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

IT...IT'S...JUST A PRANK

AN APRIL FOOL...

AN APRIL FOOL?

!!!



!!!

YOU WERE PRANKED TO COME IN DRESSED LIKE A SLUTTY SECRETARY?

ER... WELL... YES, KIND OF

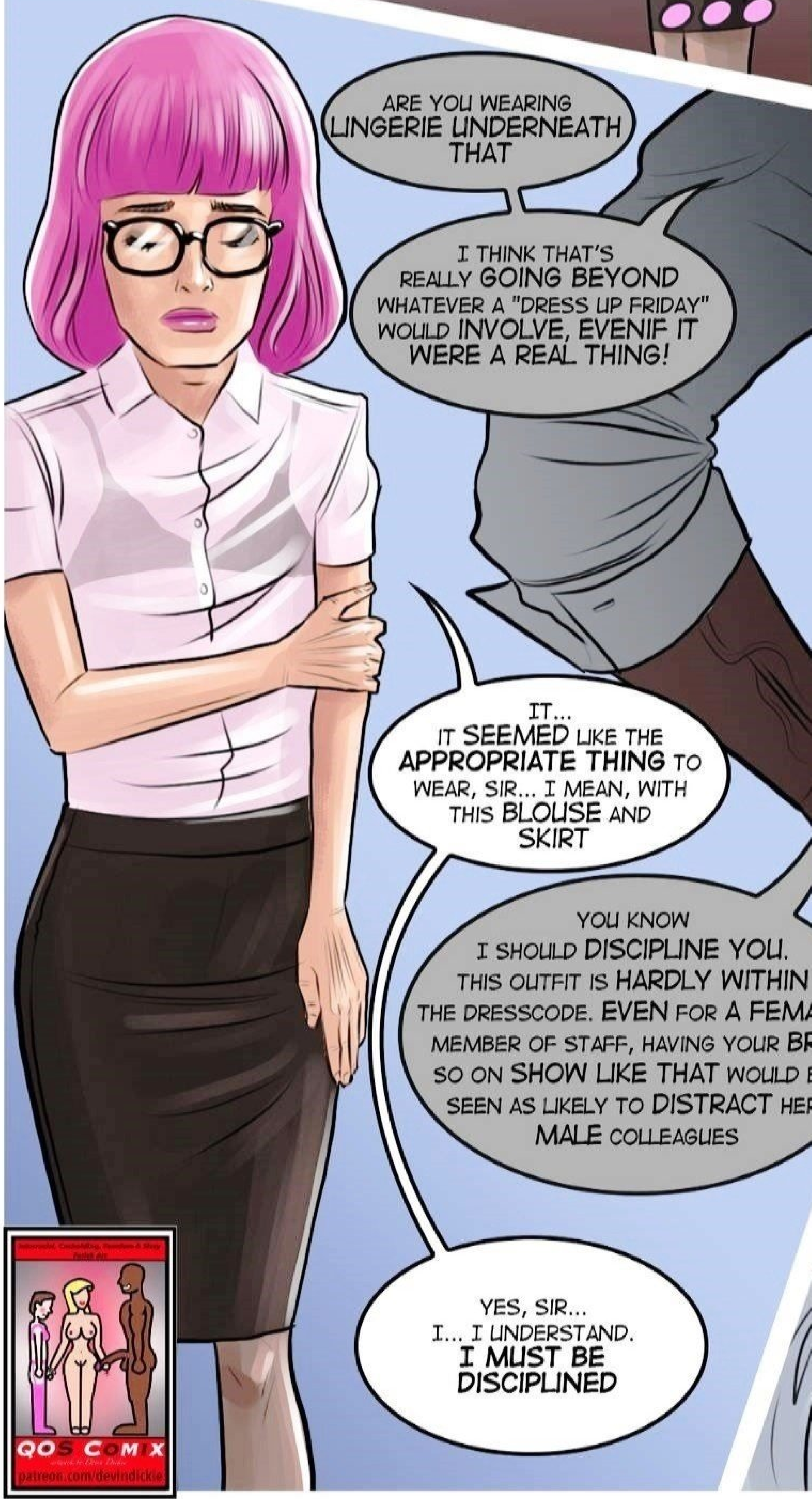
MY TEAM SENT AN EMAIL SAYING TODAY WAS "DRESS UP FRIDAY" AND TO COME IN DRESSED AS THE OPPOSITE SEX.

AND YOU DIDN'T THINK THAT WAS ODD? AND DIDN'T CLOCK THAT TODAY WAS APRIL 1ST, "LULU"?

NO, SIR. I... I DIDN'T THINK

AND WITH THAT SHORT NOTICE, YOU STILL COME IN WITH ALL THIS SEXY FINERY. YOU DIDN'T JUST THROW THIS GIRLY OUTFIT TOGETHER, DID YOU, LULU?

NO, SIR. IT'S... WELL, I HAD SOME THINGS LYING AROUND



ARE YOU WEARING LINGERIE UNDERNEATH THAT

I THINK THAT'S REALLY GOING BEYOND WHATEVER A "DRESS UP FRIDAY" WOULD INVOLVE, EVEN IF IT WERE A REAL THING!

IT... IT SEEMED LIKE THE APPROPRIATE THING TO WEAR, SIR... I MEAN, WITH THIS BLOUSE AND SKIRT

YOU KNOW I SHOULD DISCIPLINE YOU. THIS OUTFIT IS HARDLY WITHIN THE DRESSCODE. EVEN FOR A FEMALE MEMBER OF STAFF, HAVING YOUR BRA SO ON SHOW LIKE THAT WOULD BE SEEN AS LIKELY TO DISTRACT HER MALE COLLEAGUES

YES, SIR... I... I UNDERSTAND. I MUST BE DISCIPLINED

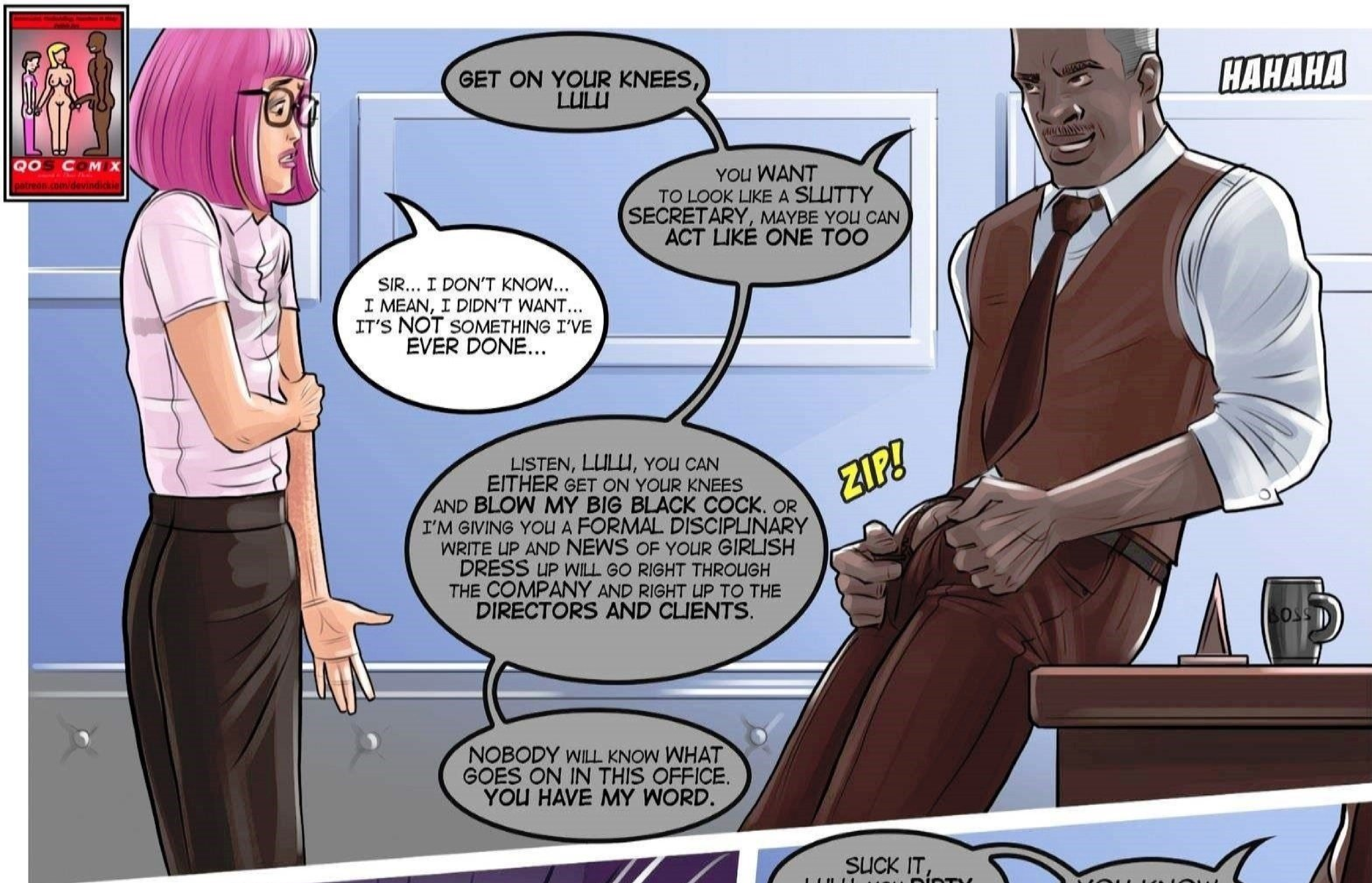


HAHAHA!

BUT, SEEING AS YOU'VE DONE SUCH A GOOD JOB OF MAKING YOURSELF A PERFECT EMBODIMENT OF THE SLUTTY OFFICE GIRL, THEN PERHAPS YOUR PUNISHMENT SHOULD FIT THE CRIME.

SIR?





HAHAHA

GET ON YOUR KNEES, LULU

YOU WANT TO LOOK LIKE A SLUTTY SECRETARY, MAYBE YOU CAN ACT LIKE ONE TOO

SIR... I DON'T KNOW... I MEAN, I DIDN'T WANT... IT'S NOT SOMETHING I'VE EVER DONE...

LISTEN, LULU, YOU CAN EITHER GET ON YOUR KNEES AND BLOW MY BIG BLACK COCK. OR I'M GIVING YOU A FORMAL DISCIPLINARY WRITE UP AND NEWS OF YOUR GIRLISH DRESS UP WILL GO RIGHT THROUGH THE COMPANY AND RIGHT UP TO THE DIRECTORS AND CLIENTS.

NOBODY WILL KNOW WHAT GOES ON IN THIS OFFICE. YOU HAVE MY WORD.

ZIP!



I FOLLOWED MY BOSS' COMMAND, DROPPED TO MY KNEES AND WATCHED AS HE PULLED OUT WHAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE BIGGEST BLACK SNAKE I'D EVER SEEN.

WOW!



SUCK IT, LULU, YOU DIRTY LITTLE BITCH

YOU KNOW YOU WANT THAT FAT BLACK DADDY DICK, SISSY!!

FLOP!

POP!



I TOOK THE SHAFT IN MY RIGHT HAND, FEELING IT HARD AND ALIVE AND THROBBING, FEELING IT GET HARDER AS I STROKED ALONG IT

DON'T BE SHY!! WHITE SISSY'S SHOULD ALWAYS LOVE PLEASIN' A BIG BLACK COCK!!

THROB!

THROB!



MMM... YEAH, LULU!! TASTE THAT DICK!!

IT FELT WARM AND FLESHY AND VERY EXCITING. I MIGHT NEVER HAVE GIVEN MUCH THOUGHT ABOUT SLICKING DICK BEFORE IN ALL MY EXPERIMENTING WITH DRESSING UP, BUT RIGHT NOW I KNEW THAT THIS IS WHERE IT HAD BEEN LEADING. I COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL WEAK, SUBMISSIVE AND **NEEDY** IN THE PRESENCE OF MY BOSS' DARK POWERFUL MEMBER. I JUST WANTED IT INSIDE ME.

THAT'S IT, LULLI, THE OFFICE WHORE, SWALLOW MY DARK MEAT

DON'T YOU LOVE THE TASTE OF THE BOSS' BLACK DICK?

YEEES!

GAG!

GAK!

GAK!

!!!

GET READY FOR IT, LITTLE WHITE BITCH, BECAUSE I'M ABOUT TO BLOW A NUT,

I HOPE SLUTTY LULLI LIKES A BIG MOUTHFUL OF SALTY CUM.

SPURT!

SPLURT!

SPURT!





THAT'S IT. YOU MAKE A GOOD LITTLE WHITE BITCH FOR YOUR BLACK BOSS, LULU

LOOKS LIKE I WON'T HAVE TO WRITE YOU UP AFTER ALL. NOW, YOU CAN GO



AS I EXITED THE OFFICE, STILL LICKING A LITTLE STICKY SALTY MANJUICE FROM MY LIPS -KIND OF ENJOYING THE INTOXICATING TASTE OF MY BOSS' POWER



LULU!

HAHAHA!

OMG!

LITTLE BITCH!

HA-HA-HA

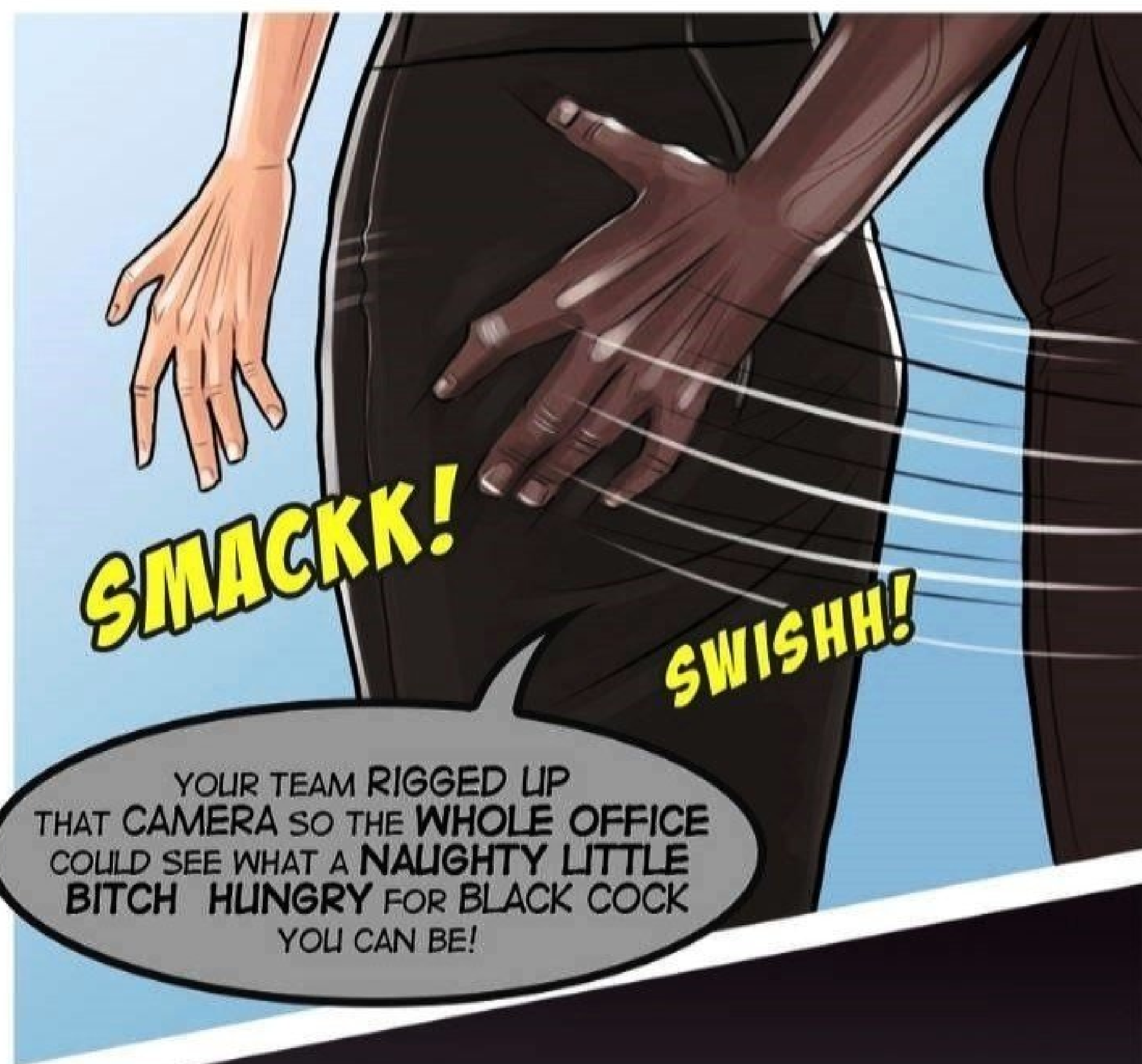


HAHAHA!

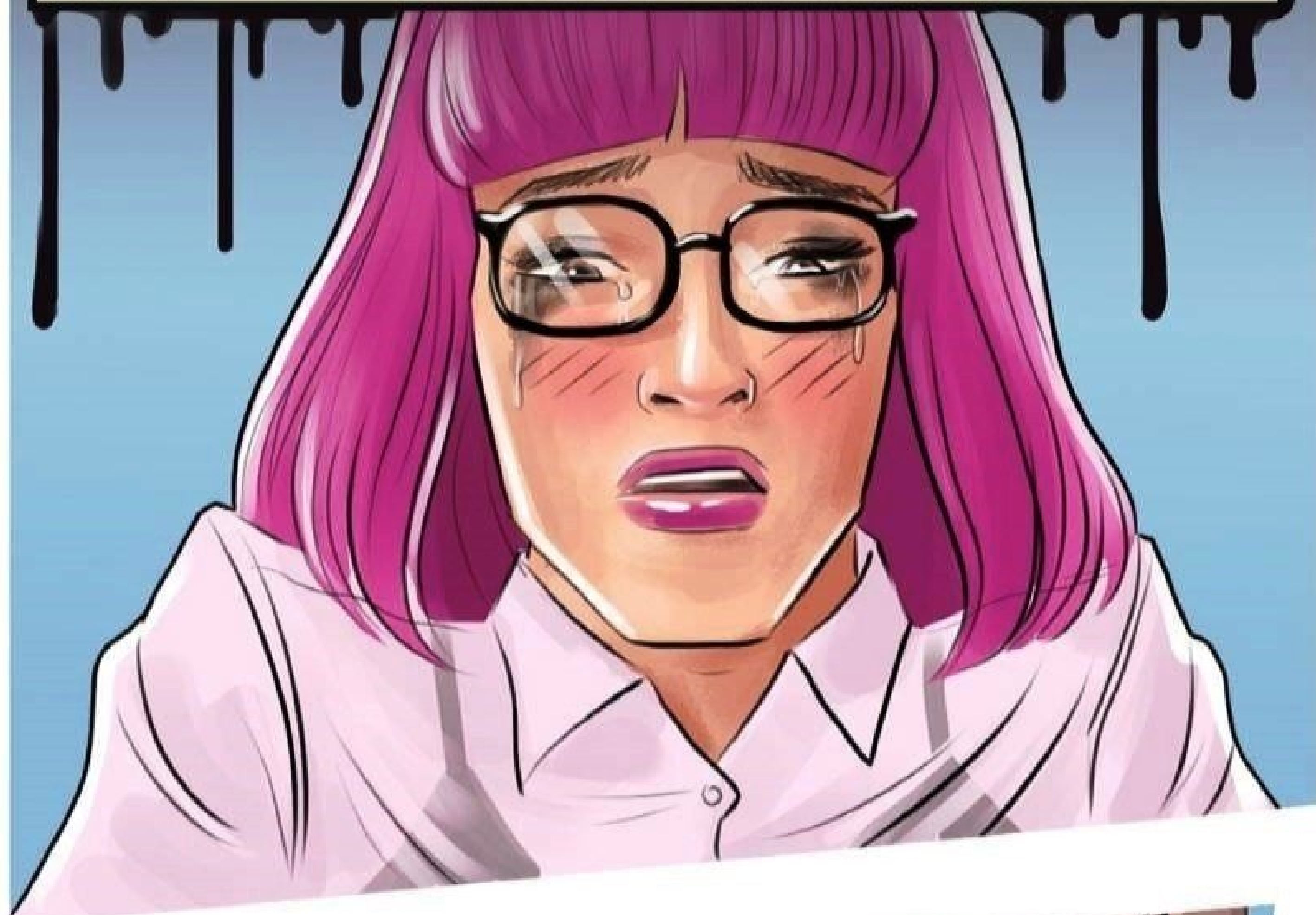
HAHAHA!

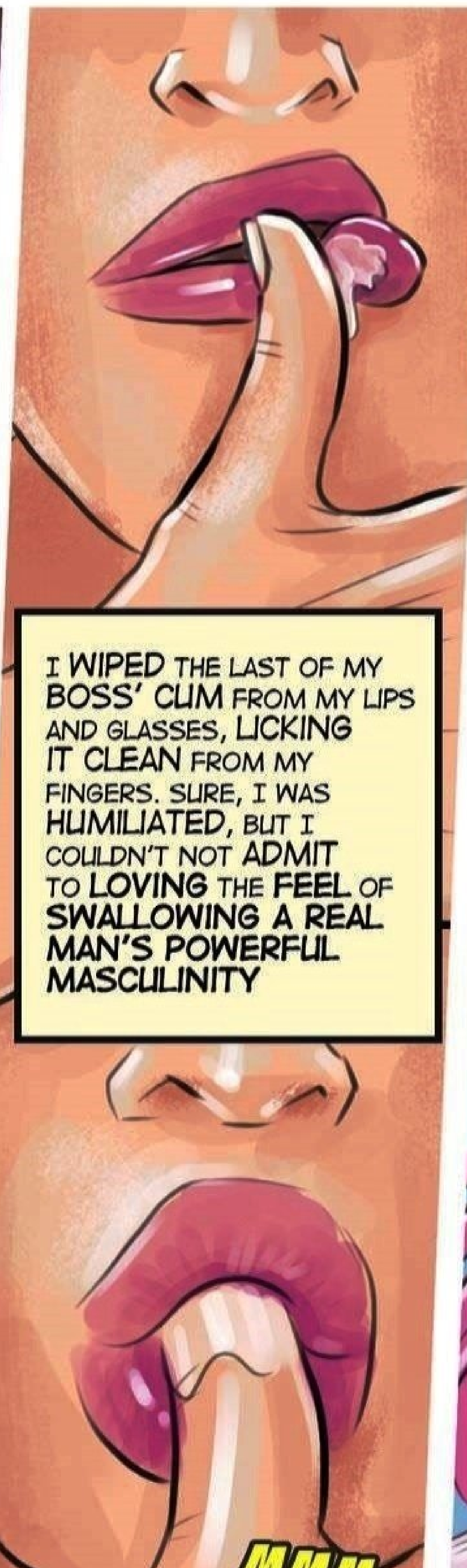
MY TEAM HAD TURNED THE SCREENS OF THEIR COMPLTERS TO FACE THE ROOM AND WERE LIVESTREAMING FROM A CAMERA IN DRAKE'S PRIVATE OFFICE. EVERYONE HAD SEEN EVERYTHING.





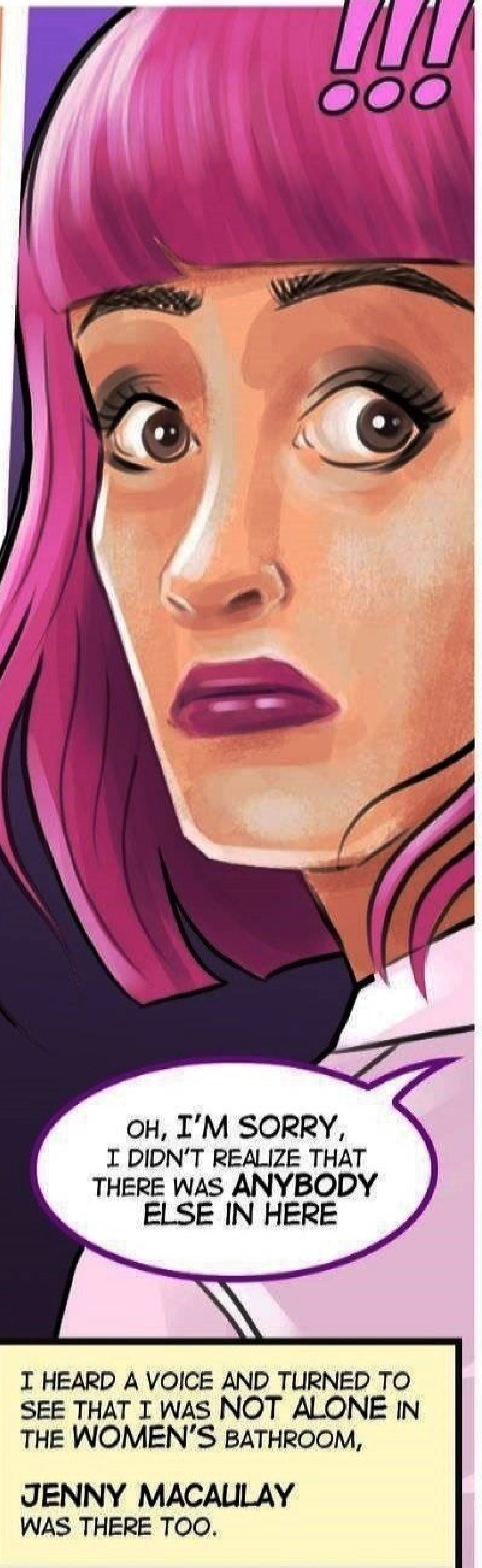
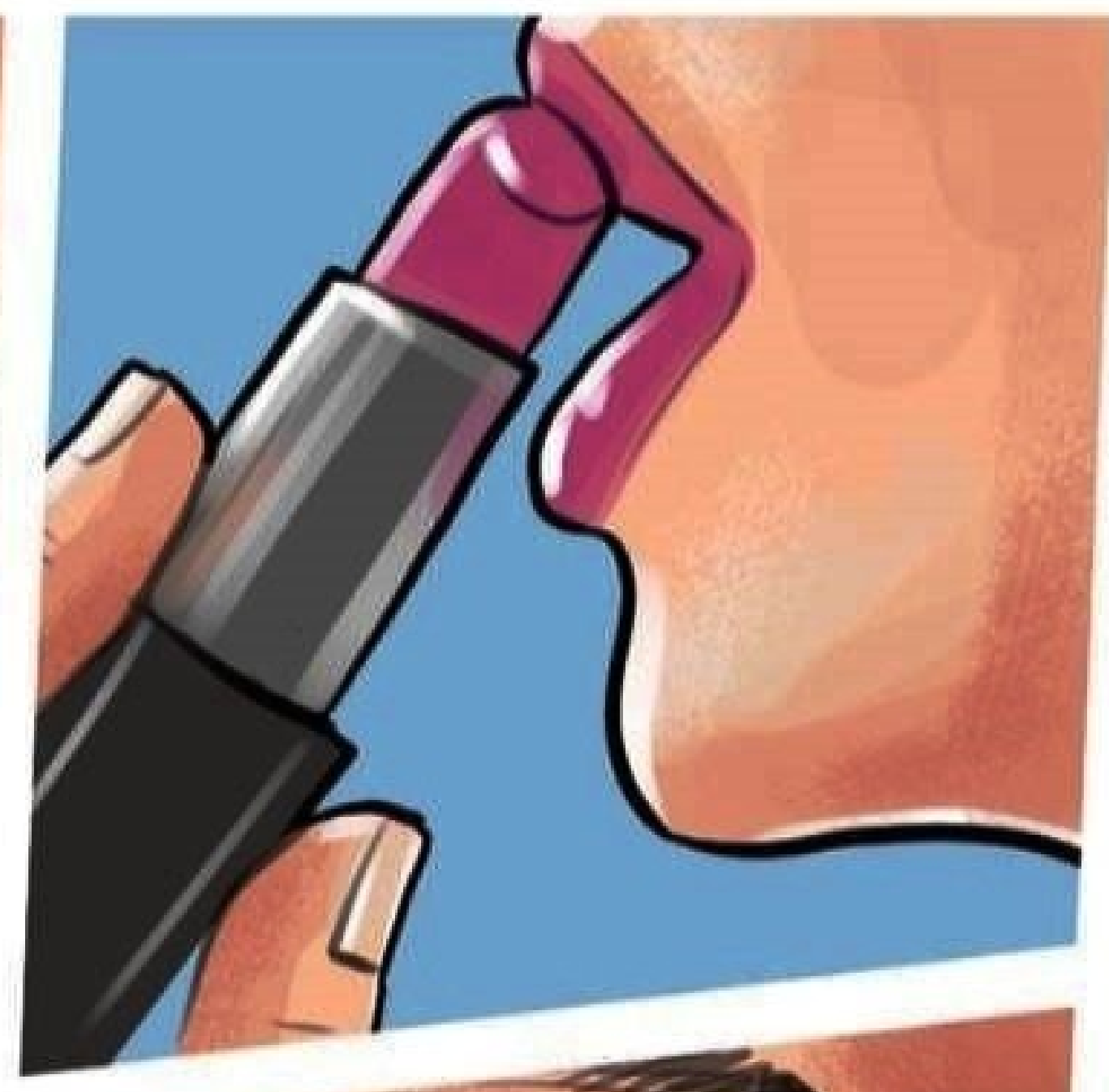
I FELT MY CHEEKS FLUSH RED AGAIN AS THE HUMILIATION OF EARLIER - THE RAW EMBARRASSMENT THAT I THOUGHT COULD NEVER BE TOPPED - RETURNED IN EVEN GREATER AMOUNTS. THERE WERE WARM TEARS IN MY EYES, AND NOT JUST FROM GAGGING ON THE MONSTER BLACK COCK I'D JUST BEEN SWALLOWING. I COULDN'T BELIEVE MY WHOLE OFFICE HAD NOT JUST SEEN ME DOLLED UP LIKE A SLUTTY GIRL BUT WILLINGLY SUCKING OFF THE BOSS AT WORK AS WELL!





I WIPED THE LAST OF MY BOSS' CUM FROM MY LIPS AND GLASSES, LICKING IT CLEAN FROM MY FINGERS. SURE, I WAS HUMILIATED, BUT I COULDN'T NOT ADMIT TO LOVING THE FEEL OF SWALLOWING A REAL MAN'S POWERFUL MASCULINITY

MMM...



OH, I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THERE WAS ANYBODY ELSE IN HERE

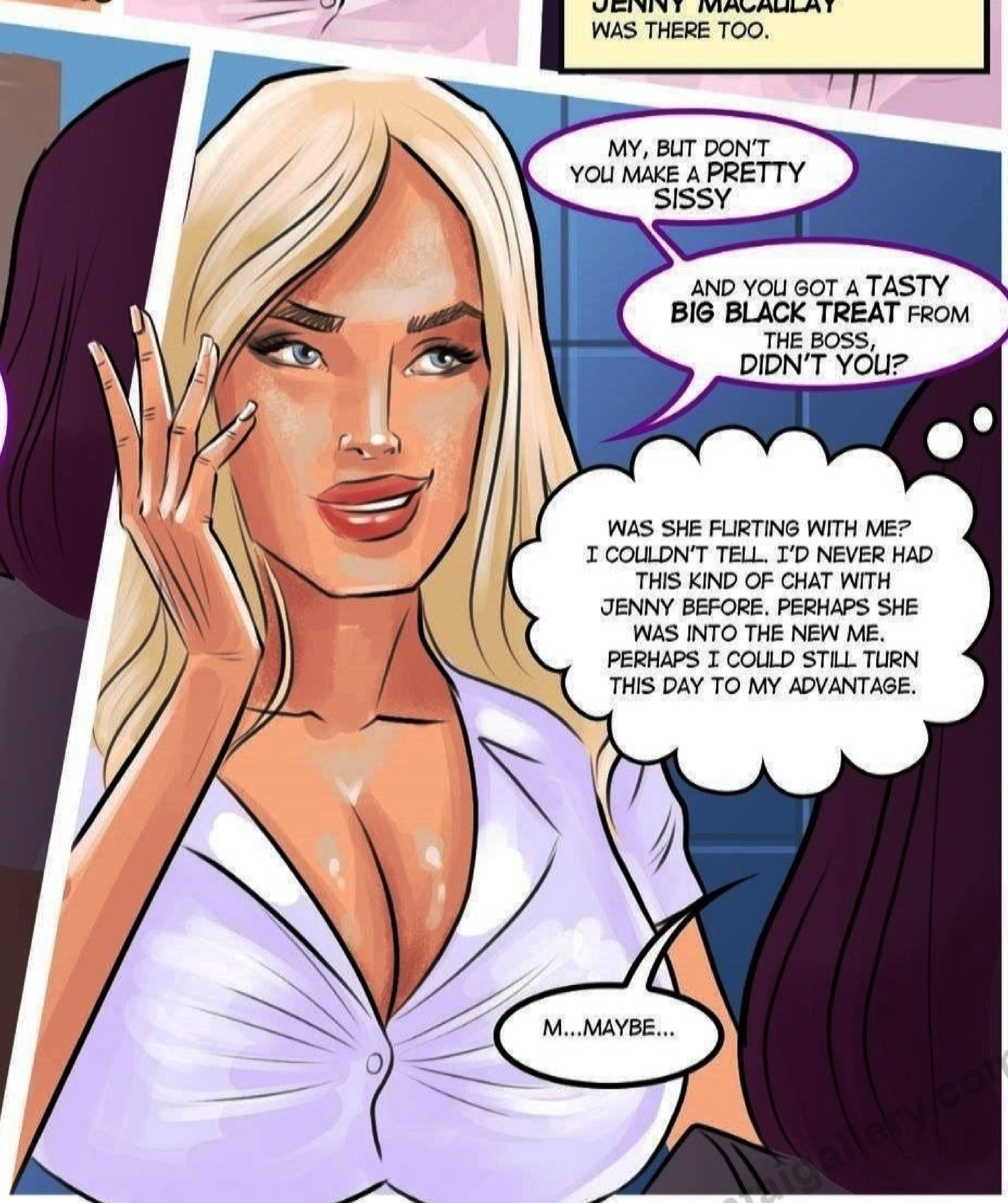
I HEARD A VOICE AND TURNED TO SEE THAT I WAS NOT ALONE IN THE WOMEN'S BATHROOM, JENNY MACAULAY WAS THERE TOO.



OH, IT'S YOU

WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE? YOU MAY BE DRESSED LIKE A BITCH, BUT THE LITTLE BOY'S ROOM IS REALLY FOR YOU

I... I...



MY, BUT DON'T YOU MAKE A PRETTY SISSY

AND YOU GOT A TASTY BIG BLACK TREAT FROM THE BOSS, DIDN'T YOU?

WAS SHE FLIRTING WITH ME? I COULDN'T TELL. I'D NEVER HAD THIS KIND OF CHAT WITH JENNY BEFORE. PERHAPS SHE WAS INTO THE NEW ME. PERHAPS I COULD STILL TURN THIS DAY TO MY ADVANTAGE.

M...MAYBE...

WTF?



BET IT MADE
YOU ALL **EXCITED** HAVING
TO SUBMIT TO SUCH
RAW BLACK POWER

MMM, YES

I LOVED BEING
MADE TO KNEEL AND
SUBMIT TO IT

DID IT GET
YOU NICE AND WET,
LIKE A **GOOD**
LITTLE SLUT?

OH YES,
SO GOOD

HA-HA-HA!

PEWW!

OH MY GOD,
NO WONDER!

YOU CALL THAT
A COCK?
WELL, I'M NOT SURPRISED
YOUR SUCH A SISSY,
IT'S **BARELY BIGGER**
THAN MY CLIT.

HOW PUNY AND
PATHETIC!

CLICK!

WAIT UNTIL ALL
THE WOMEN WE WORK
WITH AS CLIENTS SEE
THIS.
YOU THINK IT'S EMBARRASSING
NOW, YOU JUST SEE HOW
YOU'RE TREATED AT EVERY MEETING
YOU GO TO ONCE OUR
CLIENTS KNOW WHAT A
TINY SISSY CLITTY COCK
YOU'VE GOT, LULU!



CLICK!
CLICK!



AND THEN SHE WALKED OUT AND MY HUMILIATION WAS BACK AGAIN. SO FAR TODAY I'D BEEN EMBARRASSED BY DRESSING AS A **SLUTTY WOMAN** IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE OFFICE, SHAMED BY GETTING MY **FACE FUCKED ON VIDEO** BY MY **BOSS' MASSIVE BLACK MEMBER**, AND HUMILIATED BY BEING TOLD BY MY LONG TERM CRUSH THAT I WAS A PATHETIC EXCUSE FOR A MAN WITH A **TINY HAIRLESS WHITE CLITTY COCK**. AND IT WASN'T EVEN HALF WAY THROUGH THE DAY. THIS WAS TURNING OUT TO BE ONE HELL OF AN APRIL FOOL'S DAY!

AFTER LUNCH...

HEY, LULLI, THE **BOSS** WANTS TO SEE YOU AGAIN

YEAH, MAYBE HE WANTS A **REPEAT PERFORMANCE**

OR MAYBE HE WANTS TO SEE IF **JENNY MACAULAY'S** RIGHT ABOUT YOUR **TINY SISSY DICK** BEING NO BIGGER THAN HER CLIT

ANYWAY, HE'S IN THE BOARDROOM

BETTER HURRY IN THOSE **SLUTTY HEELS**

THOSE HEELS CLIPPED ALONG WALKING OVER TO THE BOARDROOM, AS I BECAME DISTINCTLY AWARE OF THE EYES IN THE OFFICE ON THE SWAY OF MY ASS.

CLICK!

CLICK!

CLICK!

CLICK!

THIS WAS THE ONLY WAY THAT I KNEW HOW TO WALK IN SHOES LIKE THIS, BUT I WAS NOW AWARE THAT THE **SEXUALIZED, PROVOCATIVE WALK** WAS PROBABLY NOT GIVING A GOOD IMPRESSION TO MY CO-WORKERS WHO ALREADY HAD STARTED THINKING OF ME AS **ADIRTY SLUT**.





HI THERE, LULLI,
THIS IS TRENT GREEN,
ONE OF OUR MOST
VALLIABLE CLIENTS

GOOD AFTERNOON,
MR GREEN

I WAS JUST TELLING
TRENT ALL ABOUT YOU AND
WHAT YOU BRING TO THE COMPANY
AND HE WAS VERY
INTERESTED



!!!

HE WANTED
TO MEET YOU IN
PRIVATE



WTF?

!!!

WHA...
WHAT DOES HE
WANT, SIR?



WELL, WE HAVE A VERY
IMPORTANT CONTRACT THAT
WE'RE HOPING TO OPEN WITH MR GREEN
AND I HOPED THAT YOU WOULD BE GOOD
ENOUGH TO USE YOUR POWERS OF
PERSUASION TO GET HIM
TO AGREE TO IT

YOU WANT
ME TO...
TO LET HIM
USE ME...



RIGHT!!!

I'M HAPPY TO
SIGN THE CONTRACT,
JUST AS SOON AS
MR THOMPSON LETS ME
HAVE A TURN
WITH THAT
TIGHT LITTLE ASS
OF YOURS



DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED, LULU

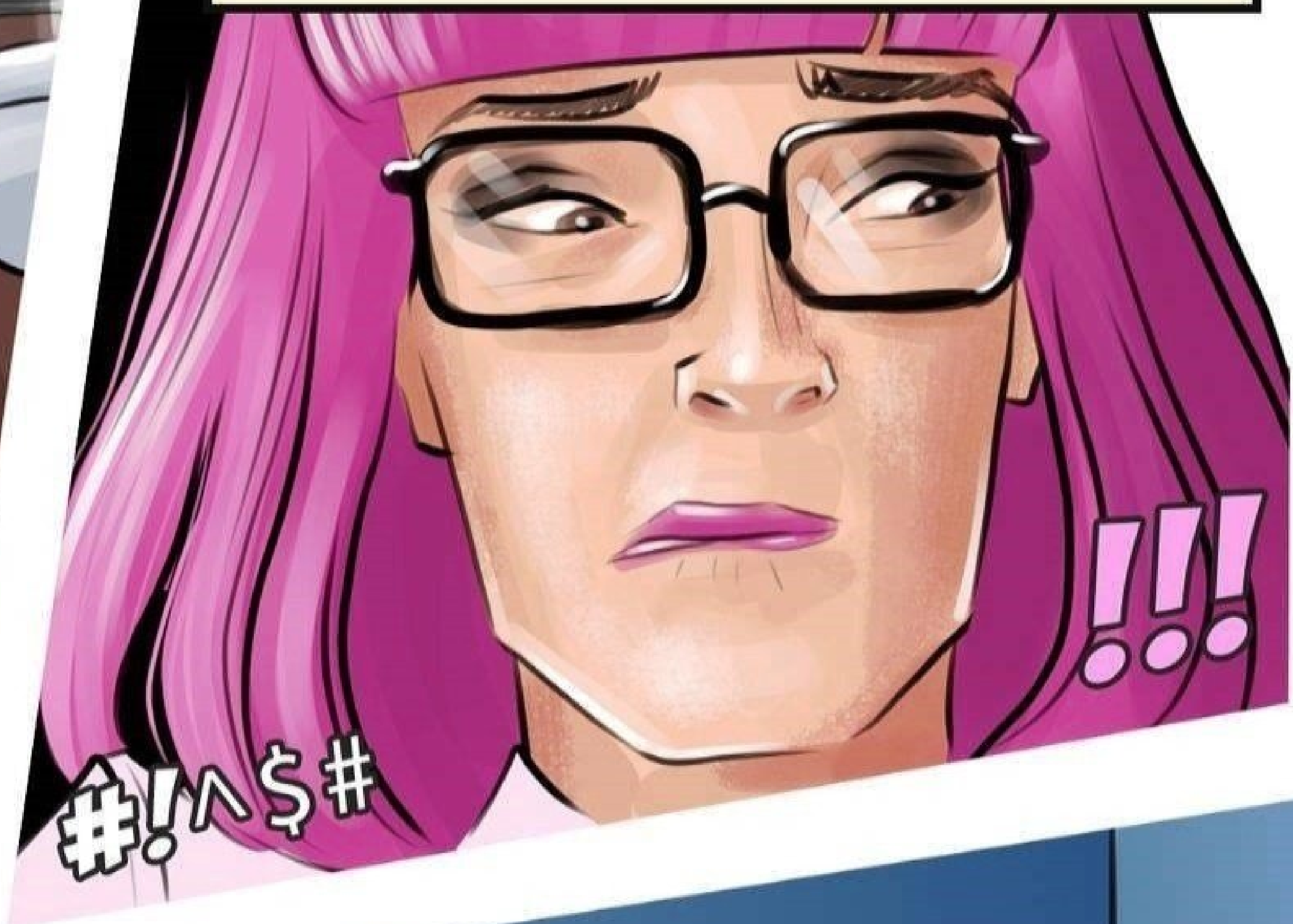
THIS IS HOW BUSINESS DEALS ARE CONDUCTED ALL THE TIME

I... I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN... I'VE NEVER DONE SOMETHING LIKE THIS...

JUST THINK OF IT AS SETTING UP A BETTER FUTURE FOR THE COMPANY

NOW WE KNOW THE SKILLS THAT YOU CAN BRING, YOU COULD BE GETTING US A LOT MORE BUSINESS. AND THAT COULD NET YOU A JUICY PROMOTION AWAY FROM HERE

I KNEW THAT SOONER OR LATER I WAS GOING TO BEND TO THEIR PERSUASION. I'D DONE SO MUCH, BEEN SO HUMILIATED TODAY, THAT GIVING MY BODY UP COMPLETELY JUST SEEMED TO BE WHERE IT WAS ALL HEADED. I DIDN'T KNOW IF I REALLY HAD IT IN ME TO FIGHT IT. BESIDES, I COULDN'T DENY THAT MY FIRST TASTE OF BLACK COCK EARLIER THAT MORNING WAS EASILY ENOUGH TO MAKE ME WANT MORE.



!!!

#!^\$#

YES, A PART OF ME WAS SCARED AND ASHAMED ABOUT WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO DO WITH THE COMPANY'S MAJOR CLIENT

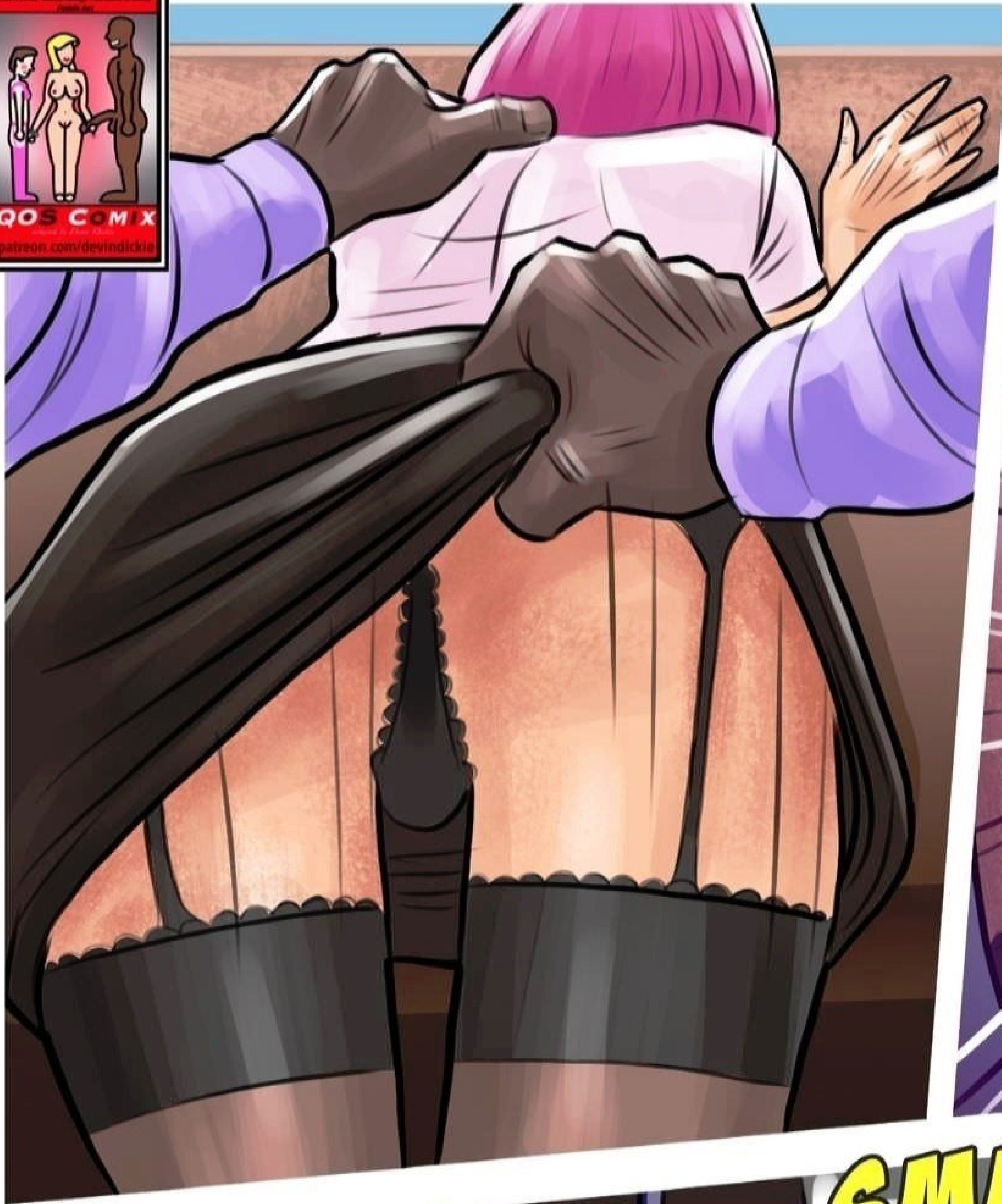


BUT ANOTHER WAS EXCITED FOR MY LITTLE PANTY WEARING VIRGIN WHITE ASS TO GET PROPERLY SCREWED FOR THE FIRST TIME.



BUMP!

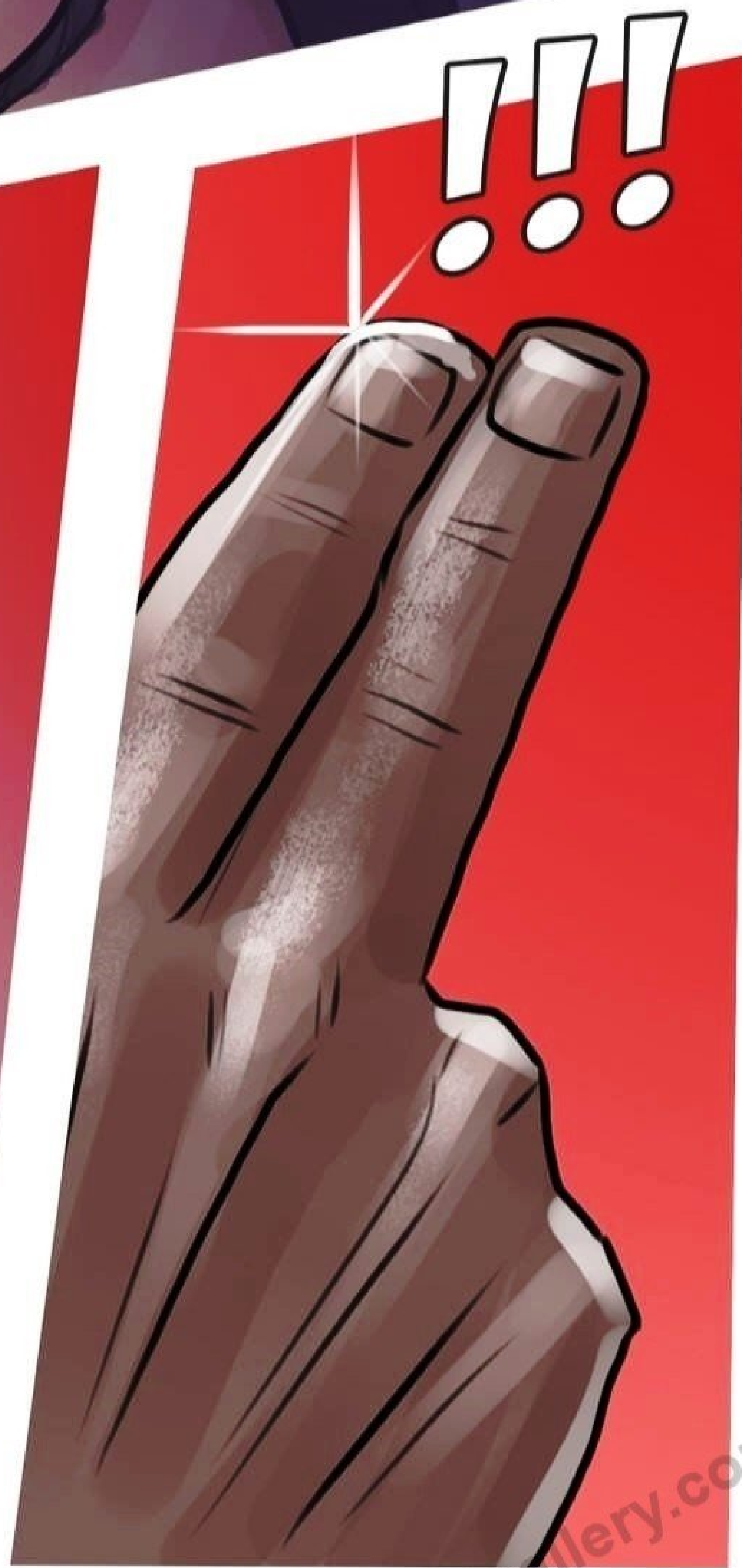
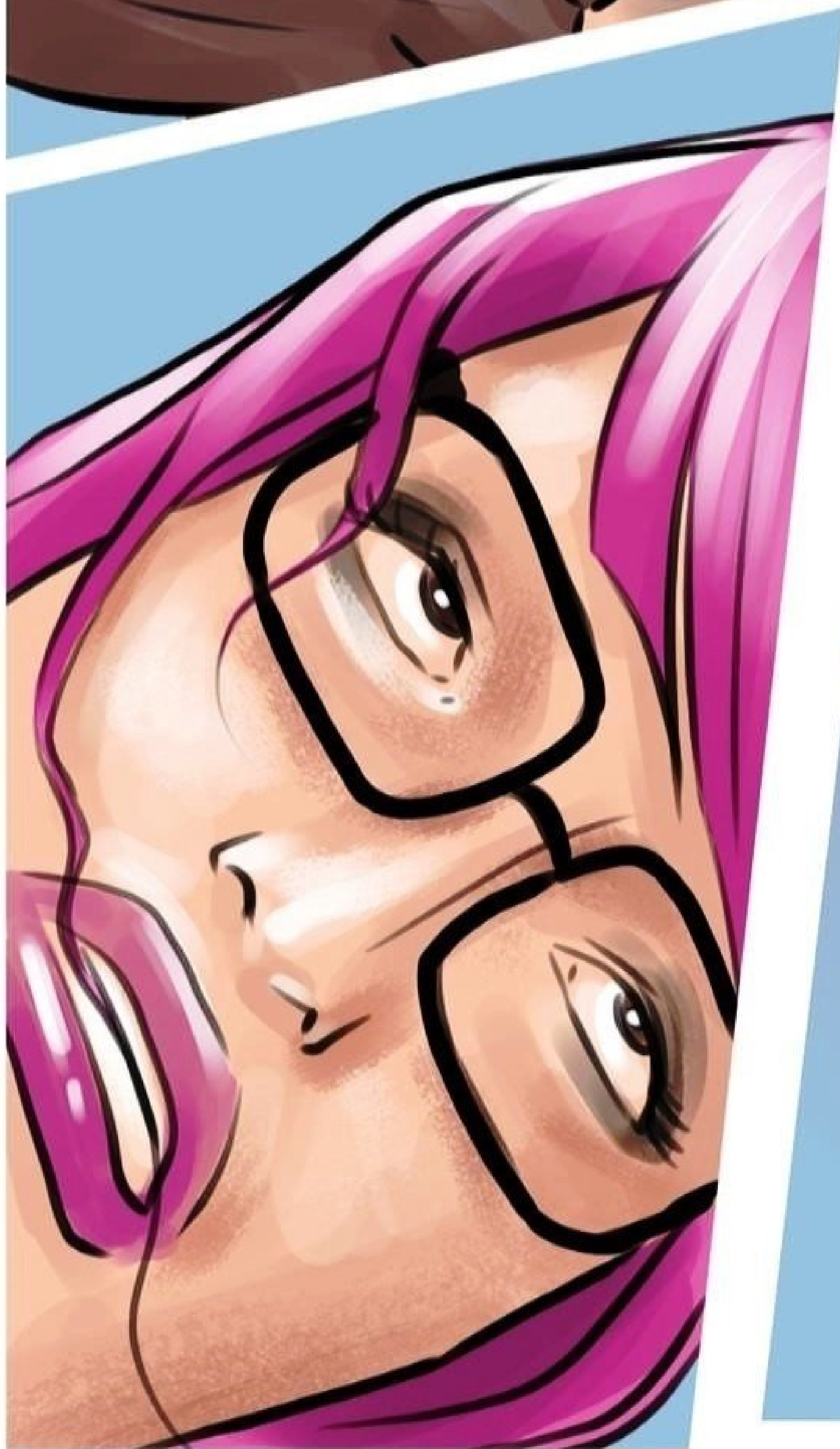
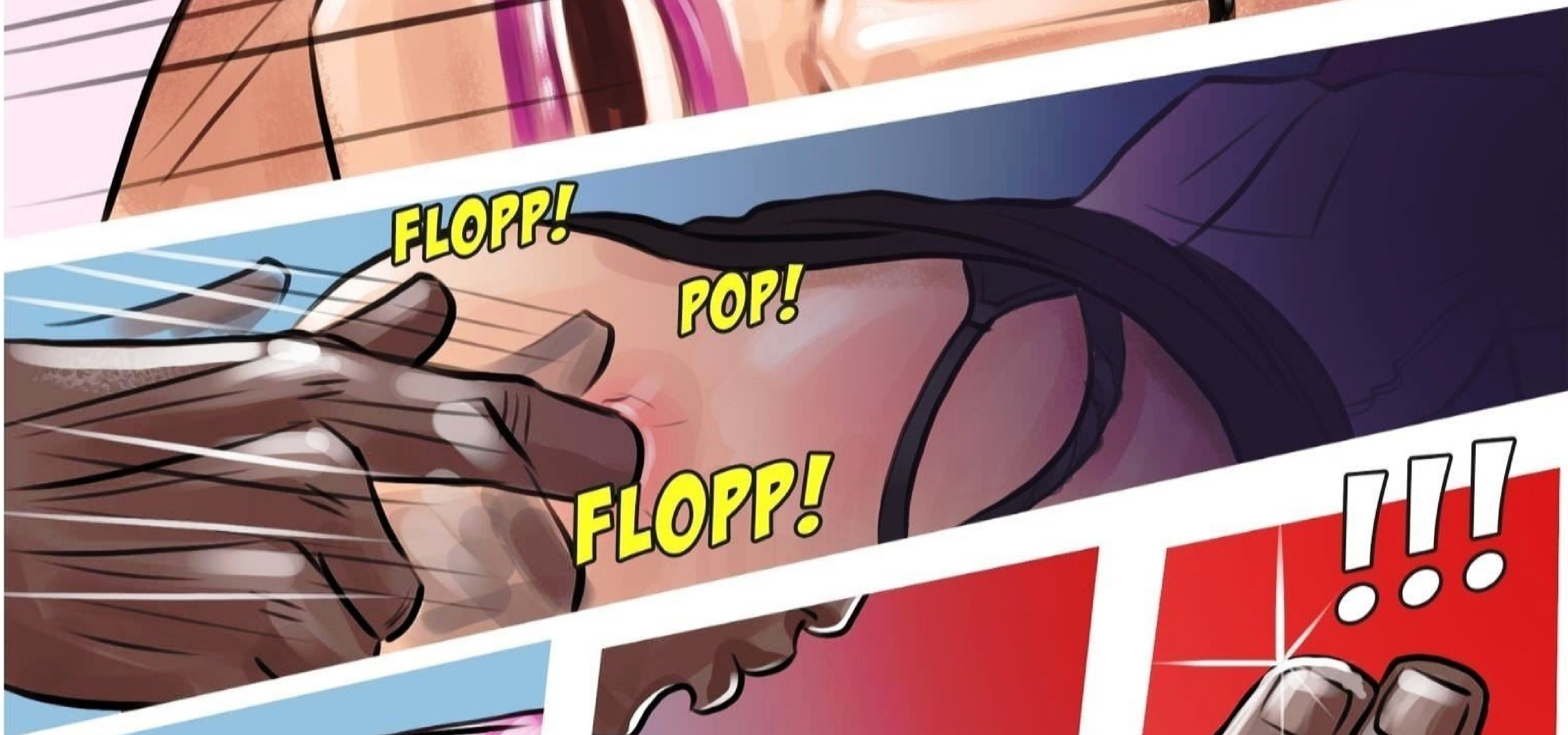
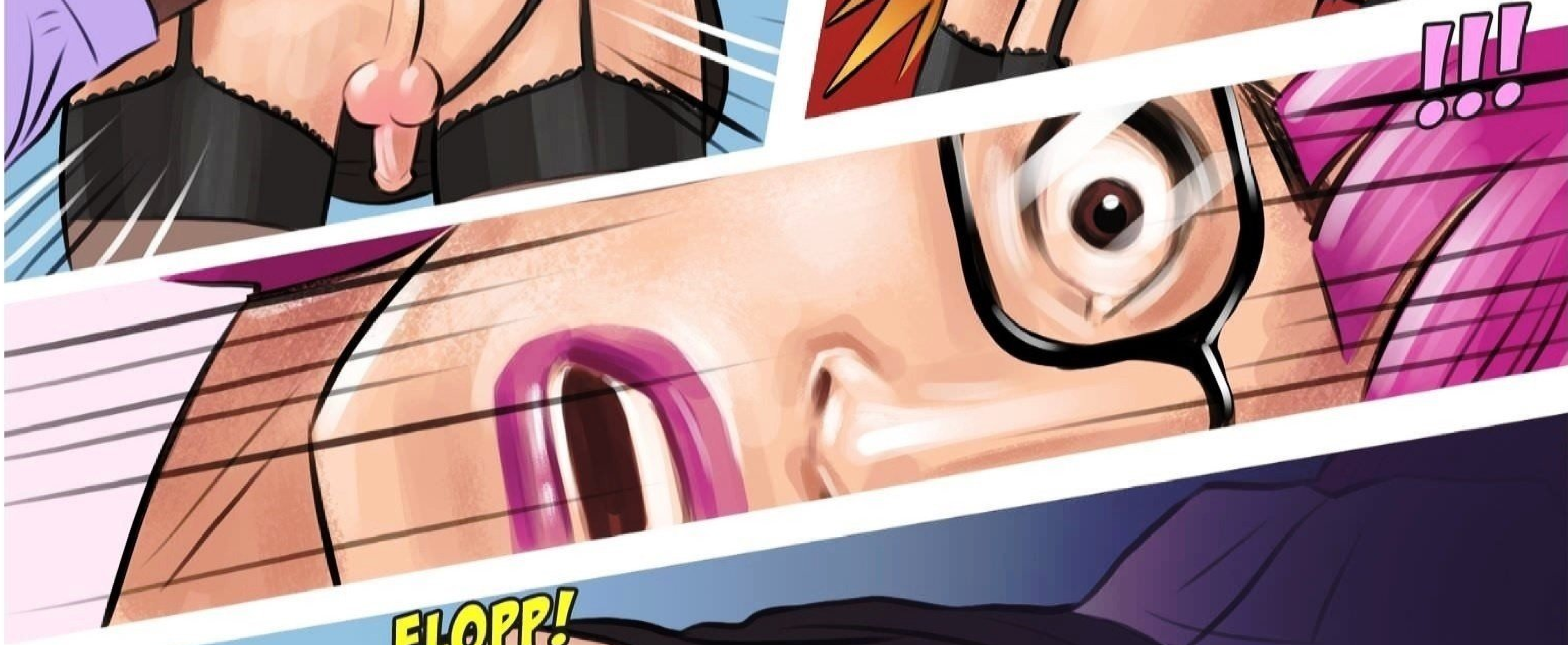
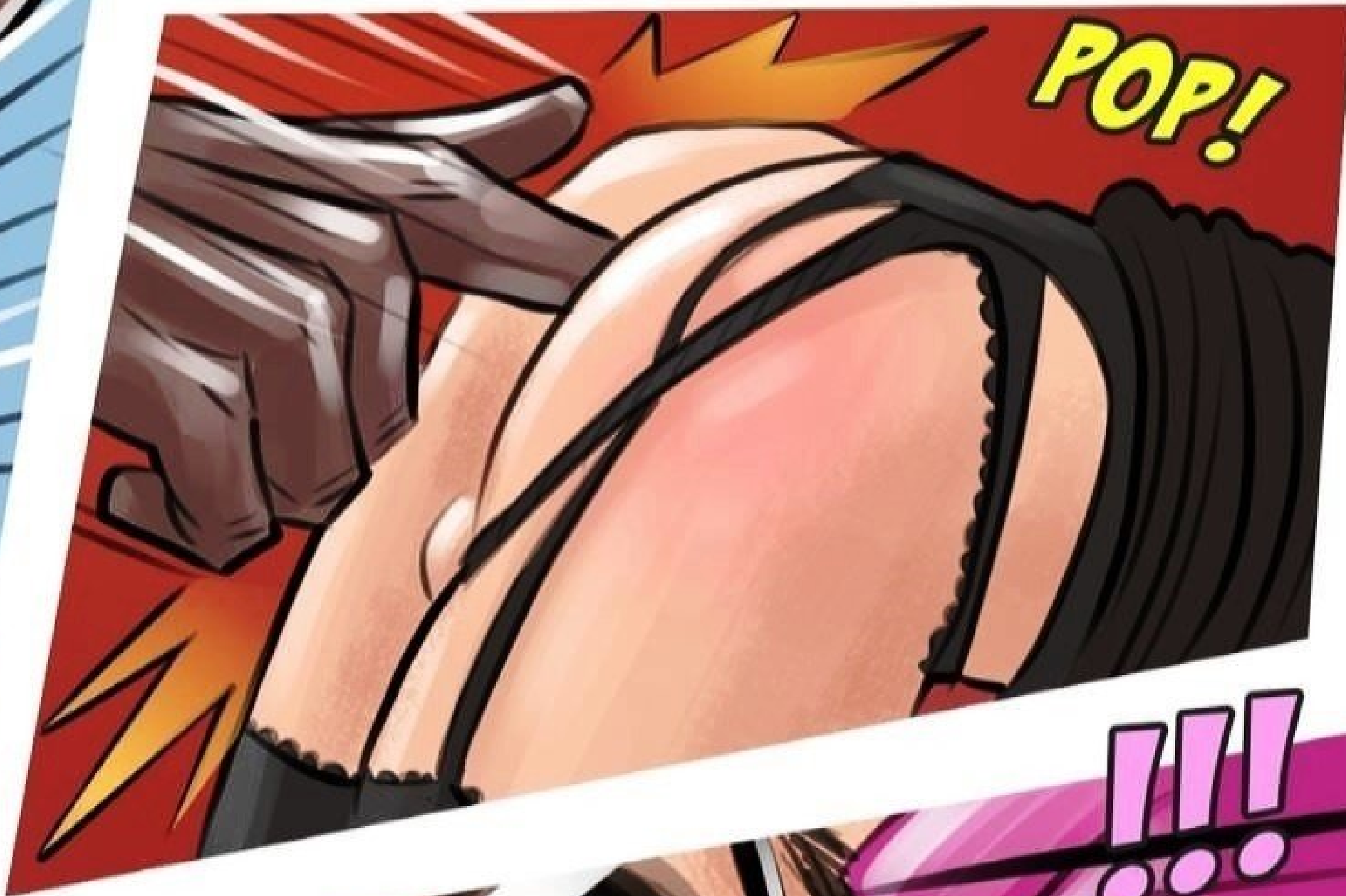


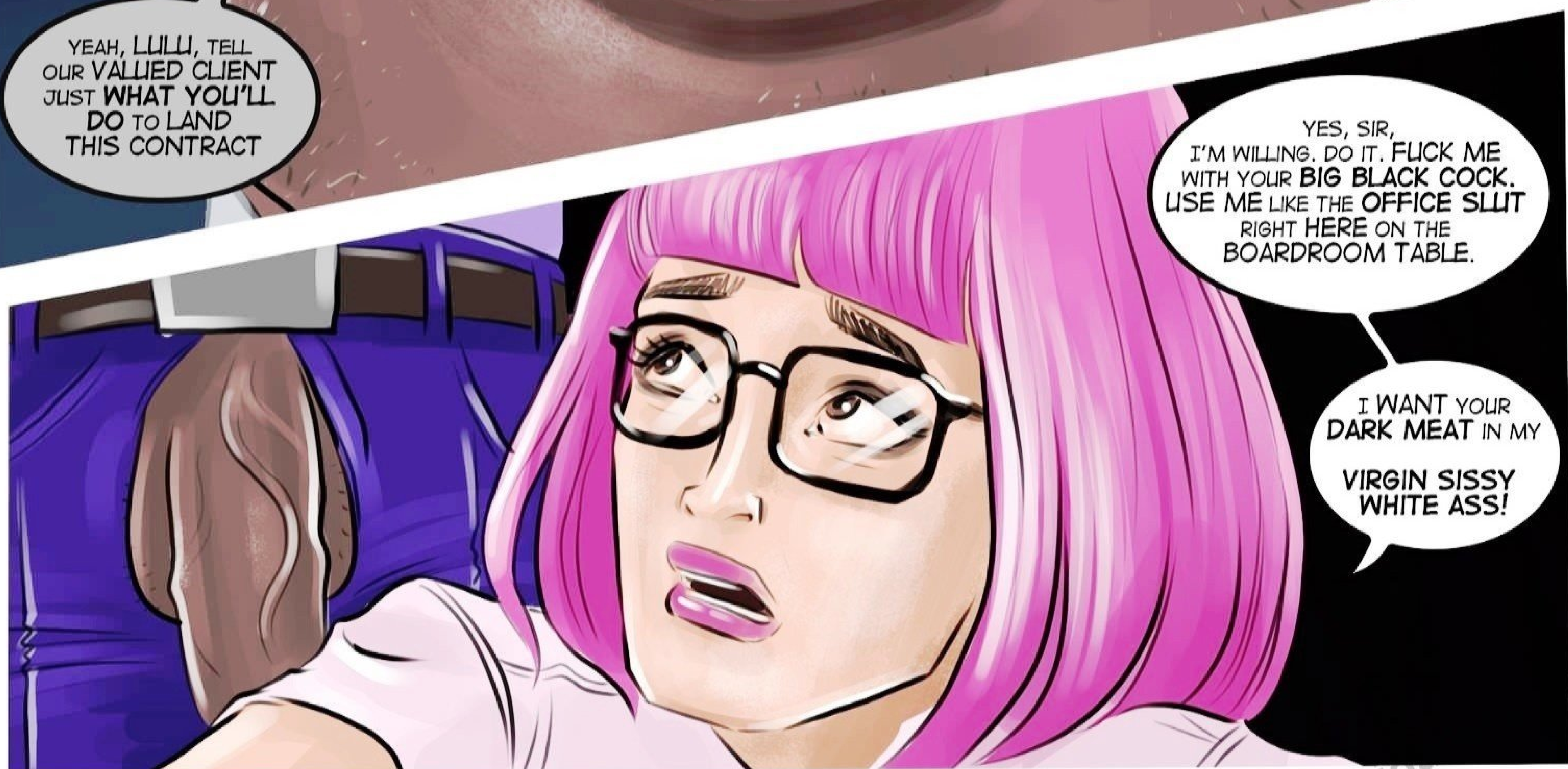


SMACKKKKK!

SWISHHH!





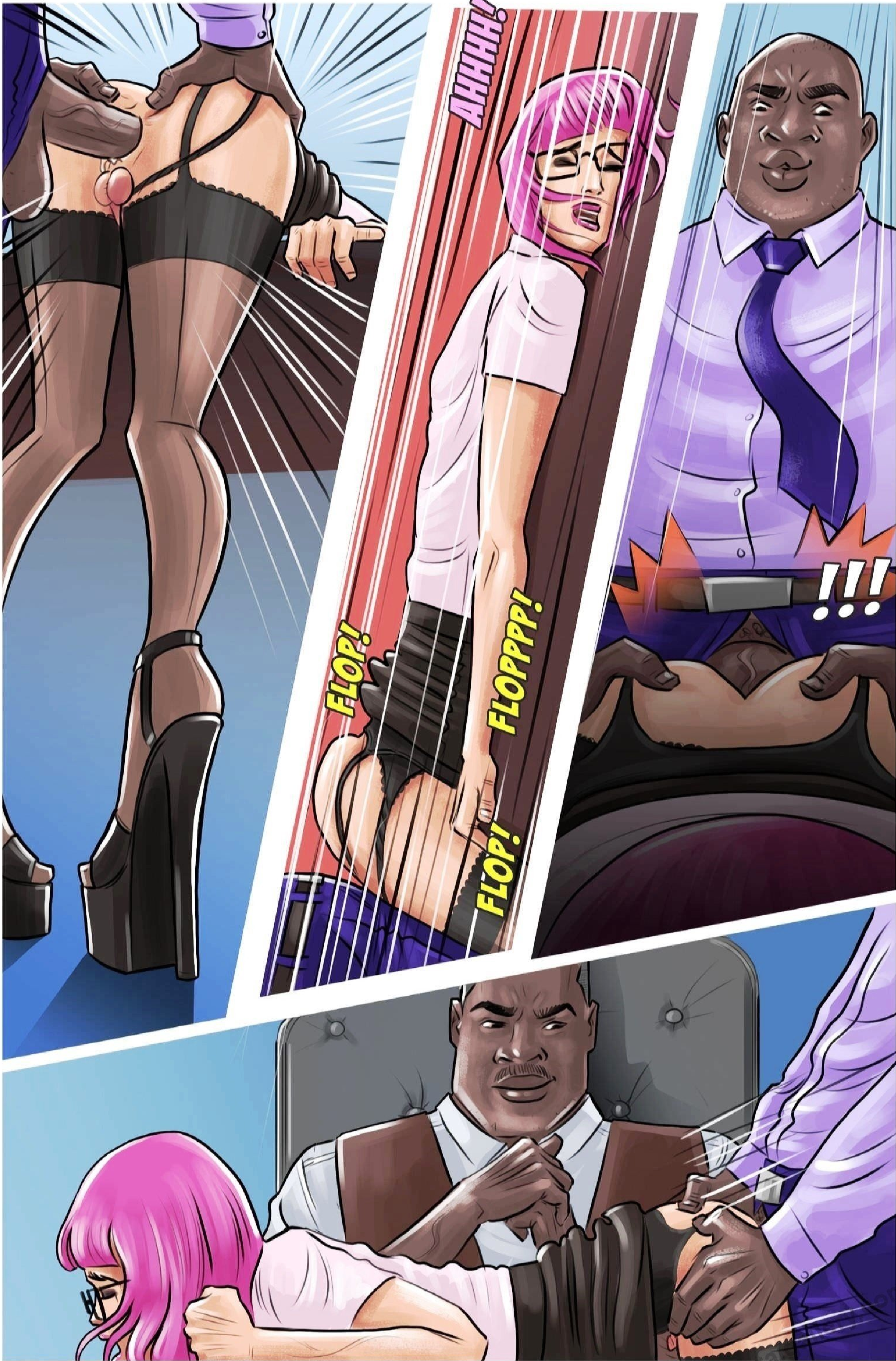




I TRIED TO RELAX THROUGH THE PAIN OF THIS HUNG BLACK STUD TEARING INTO MY VIRGIN HOLE BUT IT WAS HARD TO DO.

FLOP!
FLOP!
FLOP!



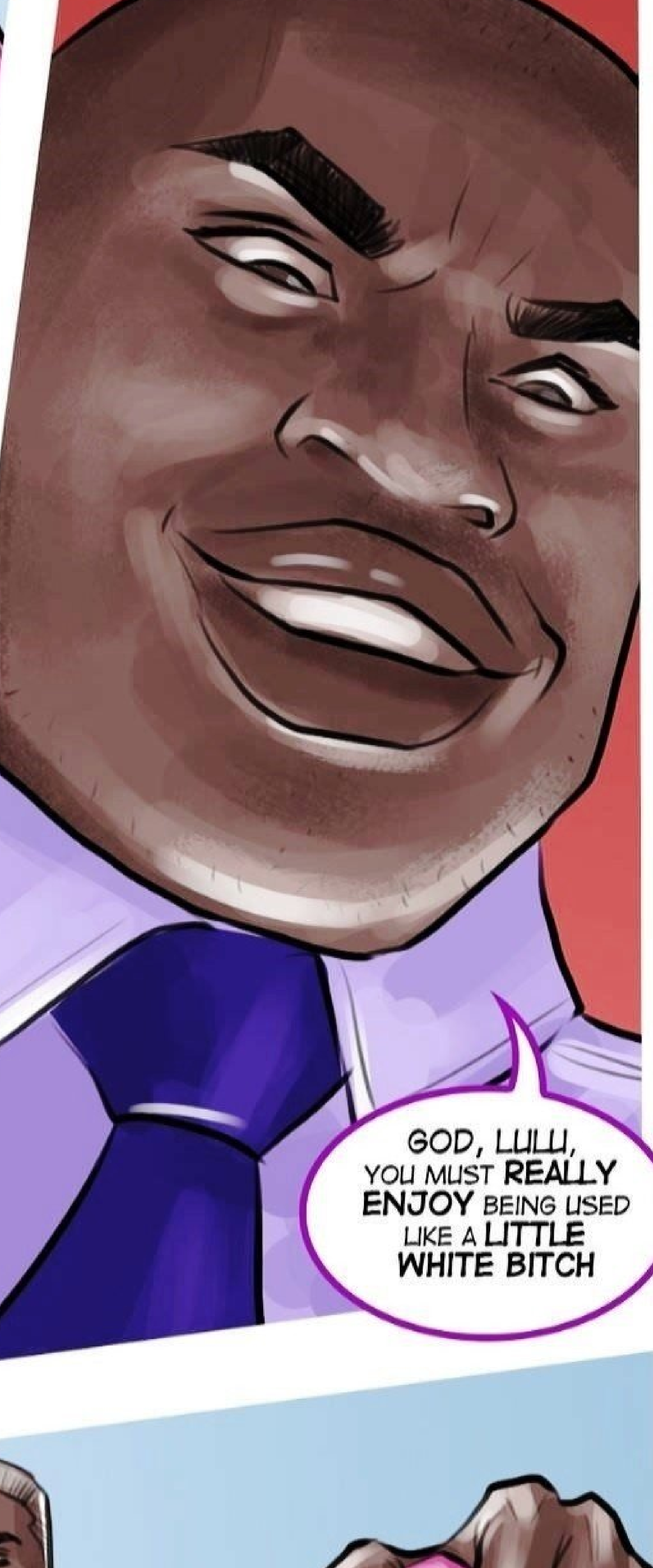
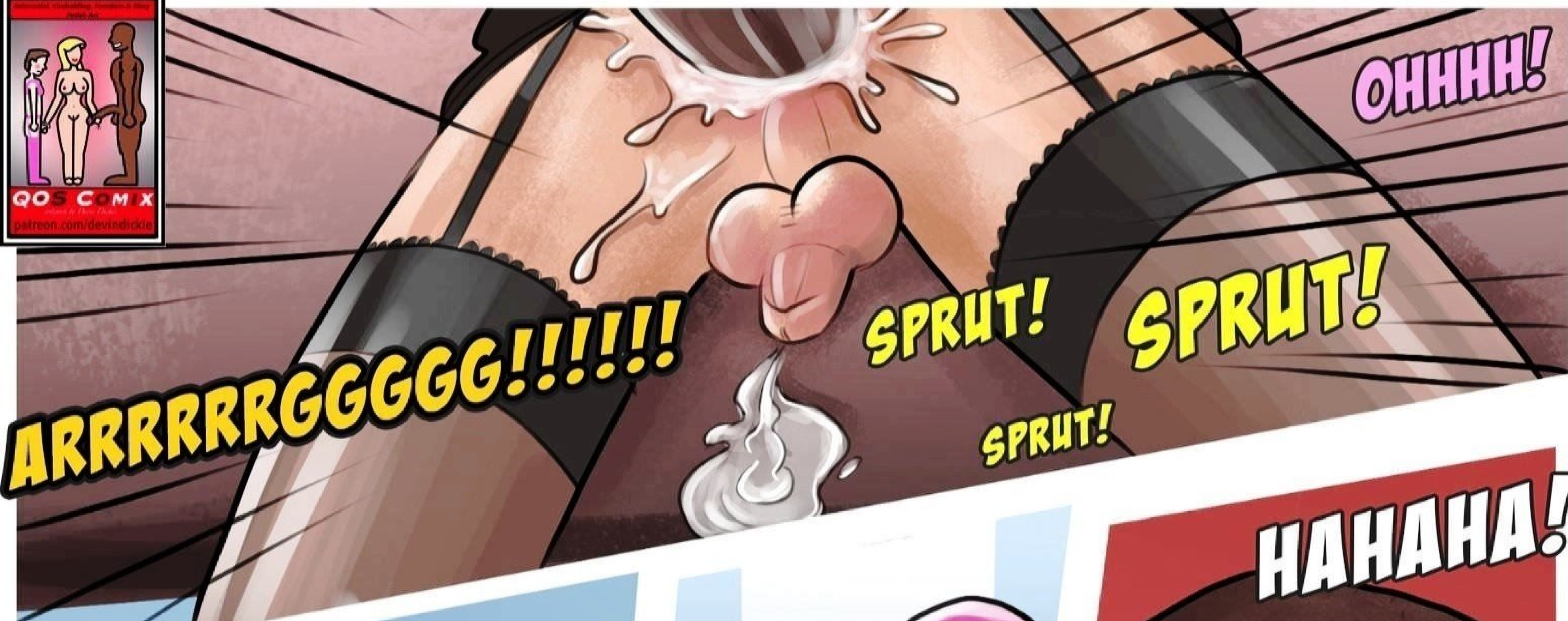


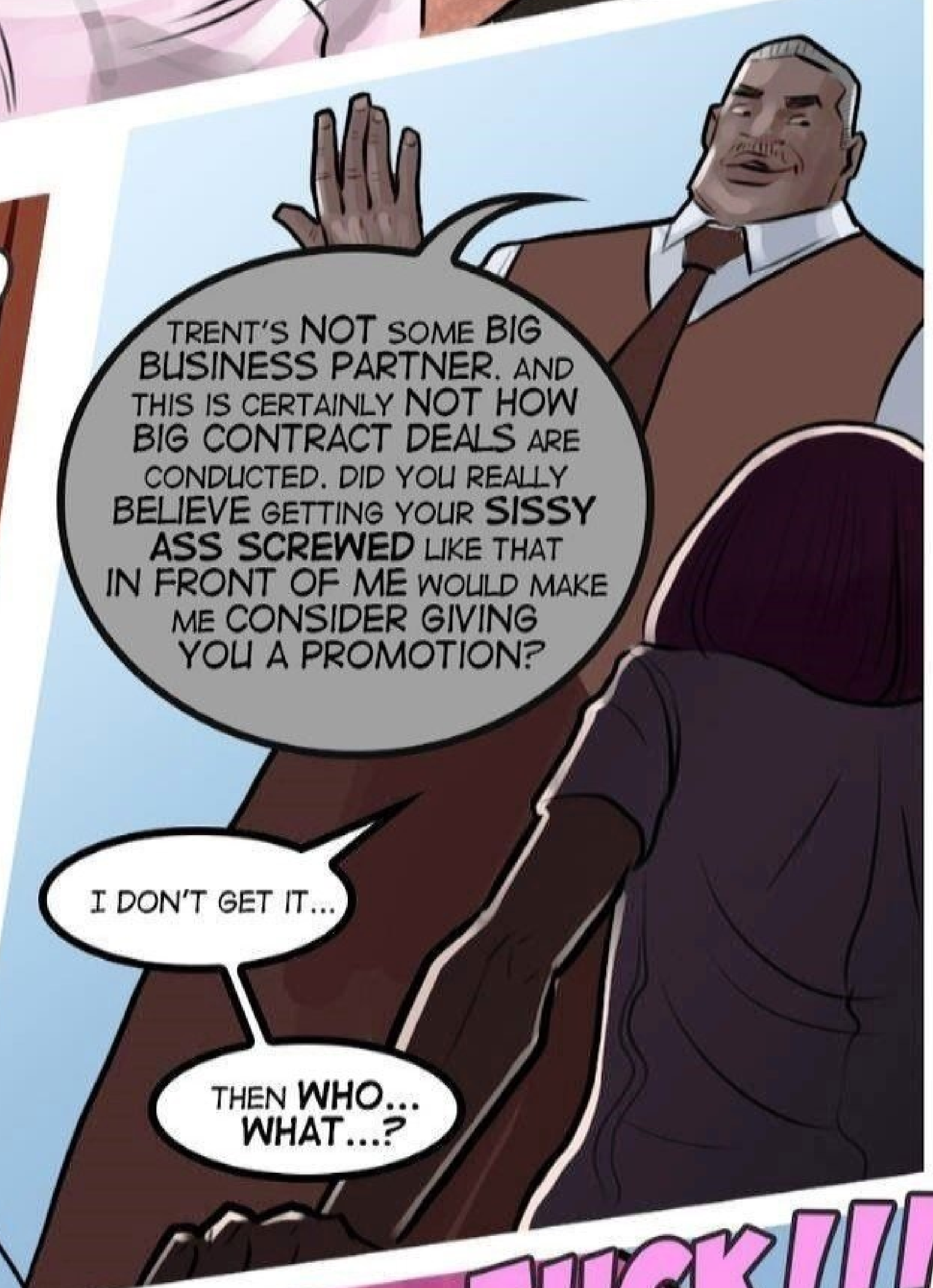
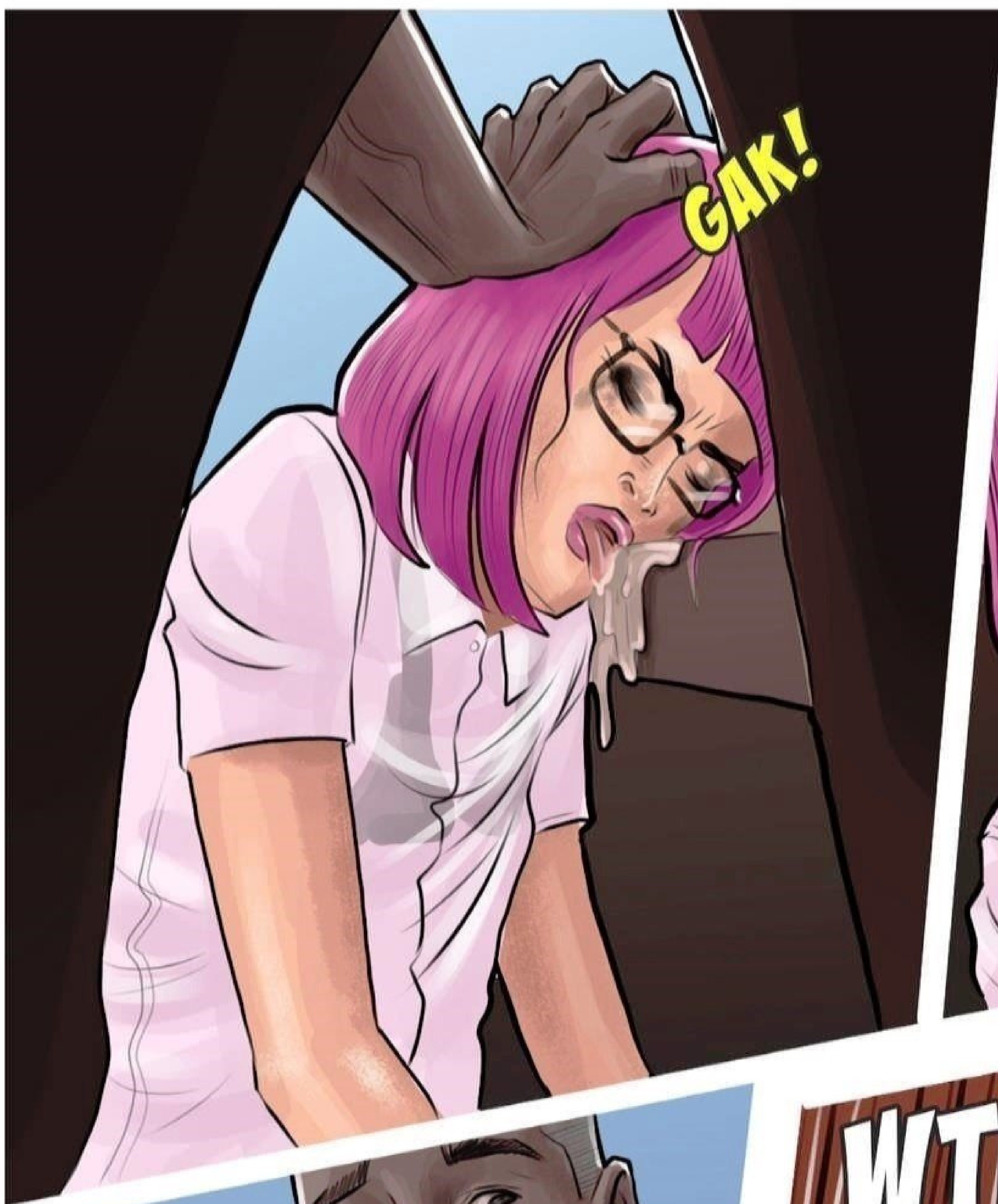


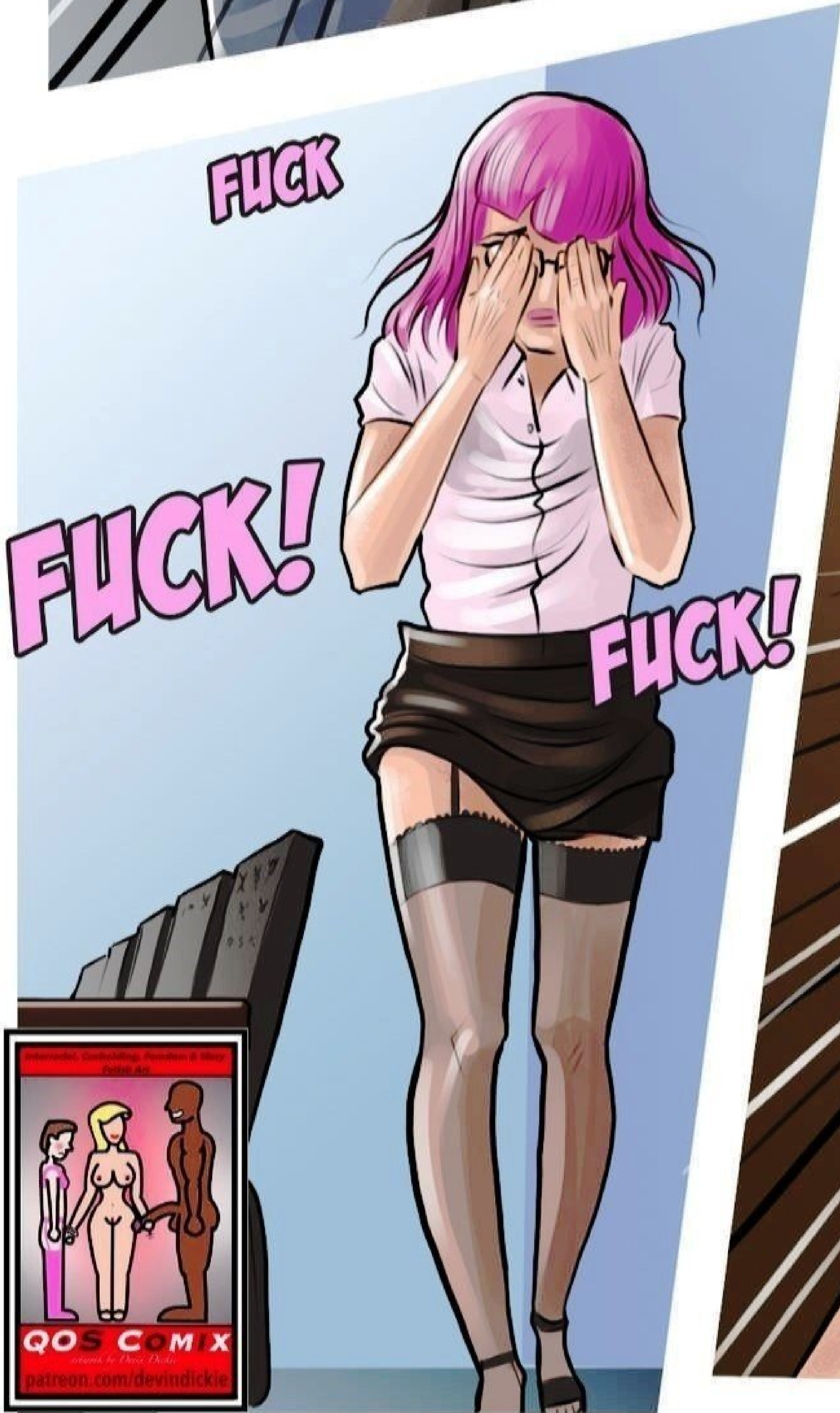
I FELT UTTERLY ASHAMED, BUT YET, DICK WAS **ROCK HARD** AND FLOPPING ALL OVER THE PLACE. THIS UTTER HUMILIATION WAS **ACTUALLY** TURNING ME ON.

GET READY FOR IT, SLUT, I'M ABOUT TO BLOW MY LOAD RIGHT UP THAT TIGHT SISSY BUTTHOLE









I CHECKED MYSELF OUT IN THE MIRROR. THE **PERFECTION** OF THIS MORNING'S **FEMININE** LOOK WAS GONE. IN ITS PLACE WAS A **WELL-USED WHORE**. MY LIPSTICK WAS SMUDGED AND STICKY WITH MY OWN CLIM, MY CAREFULLY STYLED PINK HAIR ALL OUT OF PLACE. THE TEARS IN MY EYES HAD CAUSED MY EYELINER TO RUN.

