

MINCED Hearts

ROMANCE
COMIXXX
FOR BETAS
ADULTS ONLY

PETIT
MAUDITE
#5



LIKE, IS IT NORMAL
FOR A **CEO** TO ASK AN
INTERN TO PICK PENCILS
OFF HIS OFFICE FLOOR
CONSTANTLY?

MISTER CUCKFORD IS
A **CREEP** AND DOES THIS TO EVERY
PRETTY NEW **INTERN**. HE'S A
TOTAL **SCUMBAG**!

OH, I SEE...

..SO I GUESS IT'S
JUST PART OF
THE **TRAINING**.

HEY **HONEY**!
THINKING ABOUT
YOU AS USUAL.

STEPHANIE MAY BE TOO STUPID
TO UNDERSTAND, BUT I'M FED UP
WITH **UPPER MANAGEMENT**.

...AND I'M GOING TO
FIND A WAY TO **BRING**
CUCKFORD DOWN
TO **SIZE**!

LOOKING FORWARD
TO SEEING YOU WHEN
I GET HOME.



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**SPH, FEMDOM, CUCKOLDRY
AND HUMILIATION AWAITS!**

TOM CUCKFORD IS A YOUNG AND HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL **CEO**. THE COMPANY HE FOUNDED WITH HIS FRIEND AND PART-OWNER, **DARIUS STRONG**, HAS BEEN DEEMED ONE OF THE HIGHEST LISTED COMPANIES IN THE USA FOR SHAREHOLDERS AND INVESTORS. SINCE HITTING SUCH HEIGHTS, THE COMPANY HAS BEEN GROWING EXPONENTIALLY. NEEDLESS TO SAY, CUCKFORD IS ALWAYS ON LOOKOUT FOR **TOP TALENT**.

WELL, **STEPHANIE**, IN SPITE OF YOUR LOW **GPA**, I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU ON AS AN **INTERN** FOR THE COMPANY.

WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR FRESH, ERM... **ASSETS** JUST OUT OF COLLEGE.

THIS WILL BE A GREAT **OPPORTUNITY** FOR YOU TO GET YOUR FOOT IN THE DOOR!

LIKE, WHAT ABOUT MY FOOT?

YOU'VE GOT THE **JOB!**

OMG! THAT'S SO **AWESOME!**

JUST AS LONG AS YOU ARE ABLE TO PUT IN THE WORK, I'VE GOT HIGH HOPES FOR YOU! HOPE TO SEE YOU AT **9AM MONDAY MORNING!**

WELCOME TO **CORPUTECHNO SOLUTIONS!**

LIKE I'M SO EXCITED NOW! I'LL BE THE **BEST INTERN** EVARRR!

I'M SURE YOU WILL! SEE YOU **MONDAY!**

I'LL BE PERFECT FOR THE POSITION! **BYE!**

SHE'LL BE IN THE **PERFECT** POSITION WHEN THAT **JUICYASS** IS SITTING ON MY **FACE!**

SUCCESS IN BUSINESS HAS MANY MATERIAL BENEFITS: LUXURY CARS, VACATIONS, THE BEST CUSTOM FIT CLOTHES, ACCESS TO THE BEST THAT THE BIG CITY HAS TO OFFER.

SOME WOULD CLAIM THAT **TOM CUCKFORD** WAS BRASH AND A LITTLE **ARROGANT**, BUT WHAT MORE COULD YOU EXPECT FROM A MAN WHO'S FOUND SUCH **SUCCESS** BY AGE 38?

IN ANY CASE, WHY LIMIT YOURSELF WITH **HUMILITY**, HE THOUGHT?



THAT GUY NEEDS TO LOOSEN UP.

I SHOULD HIRE MORE **INTERNS**. DECORATE THE OFFICE WITH FIVE OR SIX MORE PRETTY GIRLS. IF ONLY **DARIUS** WOULD ALLOW FOR IT!

CUCKFORD ARRIVES AT HIS MANSION, WHERE HE LIVES WITH HIS GORGEOUS WIFE, **ELIZA**.

I GUESS ONE COULD SAY THAT **CUCKFORD** HAS IT ALL: A **CORPORATE TYCOON** LIVING LIFE TO IT'S FULLEST.

ELIZA! WOW! WHAT A NICE SURPRISE TO COME HOME TO!

HEY TOMMY! I'VE BEEN WAITING HERE ALL AFTERNOON JUST THINKING ABOUT THAT **GIANT COCK** OF YOURS!

ELIZA LOVES **CUCKFORD**. SHE LOVES HIS **MONEY** EQUALLY AND SHE KNOWS HOW TO BEND THE **TRUTH** A LITTLE IN ORDER TO PLEASE HER MAN.

ELIZA IS YOUNG BUT SHE'S NOT NAIVE. SHE WOULD STILL BE WAITING ON TABLES IF NOT FOR MARRYING TOM CUCKFORD. ON PAPER, HER HUSBAND IS A REAL CATCH. FORTUNATELY, ELIZA KNOWS ALL THE THINGS TO SAY IN ORDER TO KEEP HIM HAPPY.



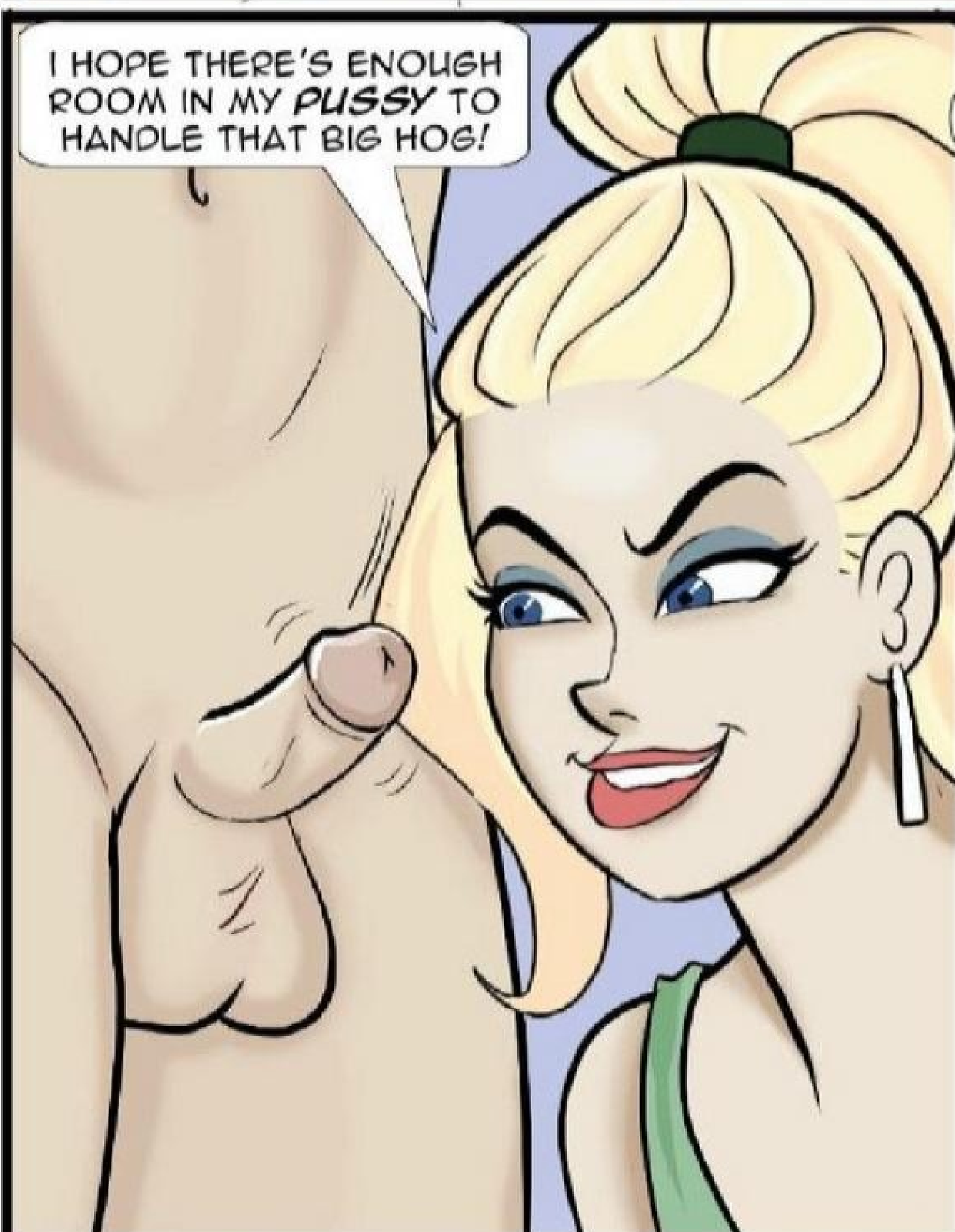
MY PUSSY HAS BEEN SOAKING ALL THIS TIME!

THAT COCK OF YOURS IS THE ONLY ONE TO KEEP ME SATISFIED!

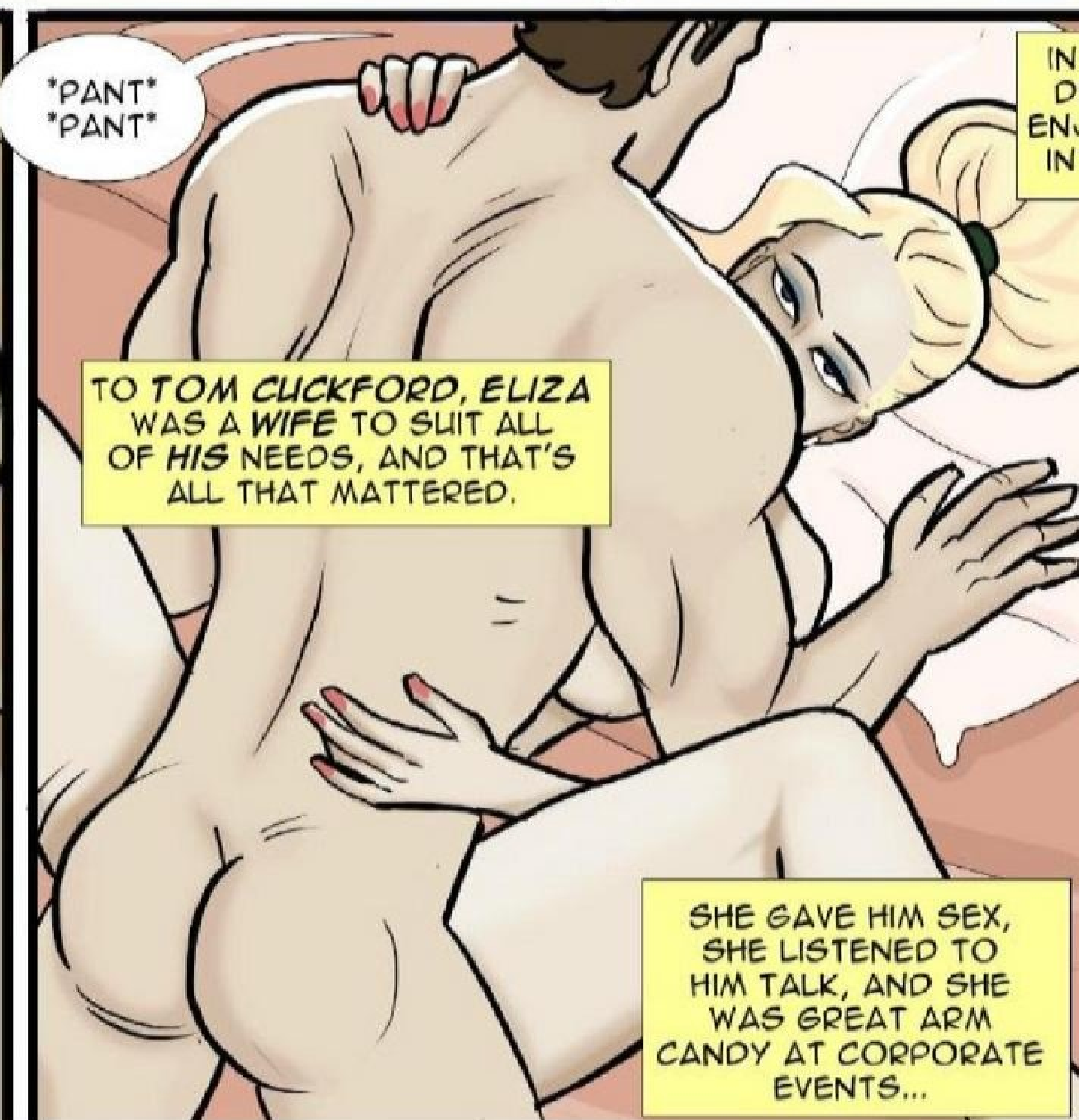


ELIZA KNEW TOM HAD AN EGO, BUT SHE COULD SENSE HIS WEAK SPOTS AND LIKE A GOOD WIFE, SHE ALWAYS PROVIDED LOTS OF POSITIVE AFFIRMATION.

MY GOD! THAT IS ONE HANDSOME COCK, HONEY!



I HOPE THERE'S ENOUGH ROOM IN MY PUSSY TO HANDLE THAT BIG HOG!



PANT
PANT

TO TOM CUCKFORD, ELIZA WAS A WIFE TO SUIT ALL OF HIS NEEDS, AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERED.

SHE GAVE HIM SEX, SHE LISTENED TO HIM TALK, AND SHE WAS GREAT ARM CANDY AT CORPORATE EVENTS...



IN RETURN, WHILE TOM WAS SEALING DEALS WITH CLIENTS, ELIZA GOT TO ENJOY SHOPPING AT THE BEST SHOPS IN CENTURY CITY AND BEVERLY HILLS.

THE HOUSEWIFE LIFE BECAME A LOT LESS BORING WITH AN ENDLESS CASH FLOW.

AAAAH!

OF COURSE, A 22 YEAR OLD MARRIED WOMAN IN A CITY KNOWN FOR CELEBRITIES AND SEX MIGHT MAKE A GIRL FEEL A LITTLE STIFLED. HOWEVER, ELIZA WAS STEADFAST AND MORE THAN WILLING TO STAY TRUE TO THE MAN SHE MARRIED NOT JUST TO KEEP HER COMFORTABLE PLACE IN LIFE, BUT BECAUSE SHE CAME FROM GOOD STOCK AND FELT IT'S THE RIGHT THING.

FOR THE RECORD, ELIZA WELL UNDERSTOOD HER HUSBAND'S TINY PENIS AND POOR SEXUAL PROWESS, BUT EVERYTHING ELSE SEEMED PERFECT SO WHY WOULD SHE LET THAT MATTER?



...AS TOM SNORED BESIDE HER IN POST-COITAL, ELIZA THOUGHT BACK TO HER ADVENTUROUS DAYS IN COLLEGE, AND ALL THE BIG COCKS SHE ONCE HAD THE EXPERIENCE TO ENJOY!

ALL IN ALL, IT FELT NATURAL, OR AT LEAST NORMAL FOR A MODERN DAY RICH COUPLE IN THE BIG CITY.

BUT TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY AND FOR A YOUNG POWER COUPLE ANYTHING GOES.

TOM! THE NEW HIRE IS SIGNING DOCUMENTS WITH SMILEY FACES AND HEARTS. SHE'S ALSO TRYING TO JAM HER CREDIT CARD INTO THE XEROX MACHINE. **WHY** DID YOU HIRE THAT **BIMBO?**

I THOUGHT THE OFFICE COULD USE SOME FRESH **TRIM.**

TRIM? WHAT THE FUCK? WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE BUSINESS PARTNERS. ARE YOU TRYING TO GET THE COMPANY IN ANOTHER **LAWSUIT?** BE **PROFESSIONAL** FOR A CHANGE. THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU HIRE WITHOUT MY STAMP OF APPROVAL AND I'LL BE WATCHING YOU WITH THE NEW HIRE. NO TRICKS THIS TIME.

LISTEN, I GET IT. I LIKE A NICE PIECE TOO, BUT I SAVE THAT SHIT FOR THE CLUBS, **NOT** THE OFFICE.

OUR COMPANY IS ON TOP. I DON'T WANT IT GOING DOWN IN FLAMES BECAUSE OF YOU **CROSS OVER THE LINE.**

PROMISE ME NO BULLSHIT WITH THE NEW HIRE!

PLEASE, I'M A **MARRIED MAN.** YOU KNOW THAT!

I'D NEVER SACRIFICE THAT FOR A NICE TIGHT PIECE OF, ER, THE NEW **INTERN.**

BESIDES, YOU KNOW I HELPED DRAFT OUR COMPANY **POLICY.** I WOULD NEVER VIOLATE SUCH CONDITIONS.

UUUGH!

UUUGH! IT'S SO HARD! WHY WON'T IT COME OUT! HOW HARD DO I NEED TO PULL IT!

ZZZZT!
ZZZZT!

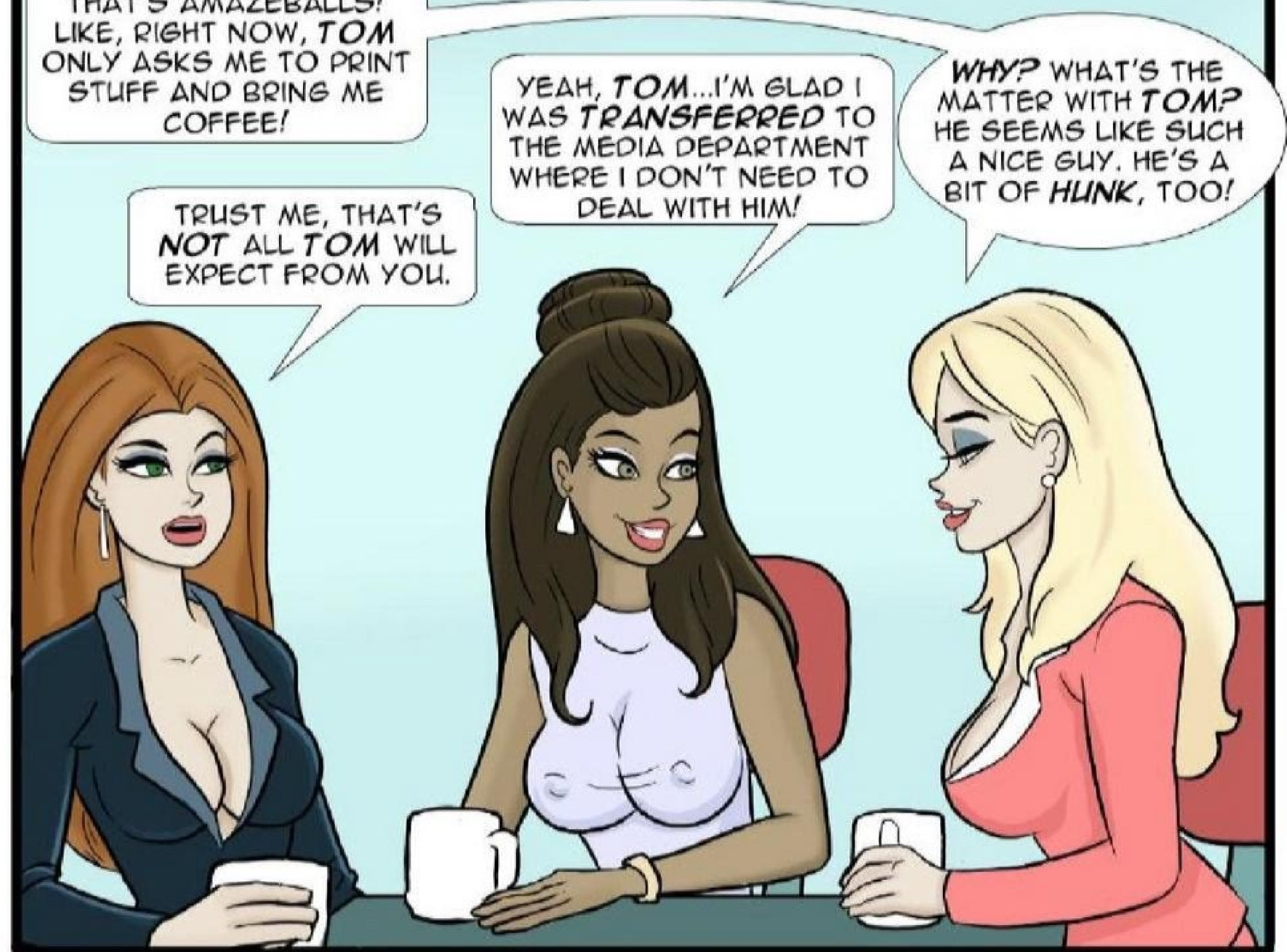
OH HEY! LET ME HELP YOU. YEAH, THIS **PRINTER** CAN BE TEMPERMENTAL. JUST **YANK AND TUG** IT GENTLY!

THANKS! BTW, I'M **STEPHANIE,** THE NEW **INTERN!**

AND I'M **MERCEDES.** PLEASD TO MEET YOU. WHY DON'T YOU JOIN ME IN THE **CAFETERIA** AT LUNCH BREAK, YOU CAN MEET THE OTHER GIRLS IN THE OFFICE. WE CAN SHOW YOU THE **ROPES** AND GIVE YOU A **RUNDOWN** OF THE **WORK ENVIRONMENT!**

GEE, THANKS. I'D LOVE THAT!

GREAT! I'LL SEE YOU DOWN THERE AT **NOON!**



MEANWHILE, IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM, TOM AND DARIUS ARE HAVING AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE WITH ANOTHER PROFILE CLIENT FROM JAPAN. THIS COULD BE A BILLION DOLLAR PROJECT FOR CORPTECHNO SOLUTIONS!



ONE THING IT IS ALWAYS CUSTOM AT OUR COMPANY TO FINALIZE OUR CONTRACTS **IN PERSON**. I AM VERY BUSY, SO I WOULD LIKE TO INTRODUCE MISS **JOSEI**. SHE IS **VP** AT **KIYAMA TECHNOLOGIES**. I WILL BE SENDING HER TO **LOS ANGELES** TO GREET YOU IN PERSON TO SIGN THE AGREEMENT.

HELLO GENTLEMEN. I'M **JOSEI**. IT WILL BE A PLEASURE DOING **BUSINESS** WITH YOU!

THE **PLEASURE** IS ALL OURS. WE INSIST ON COVERING ALL EXPENSES. I'LL HAVE HR BOOK YOUR FLIGHT AND A FIVE STAR HOTEL FOR ONE WEEK. THAT WILL GIVE YOU TIME TO GET TO KNOW THE **OFFICE CULTURE** AND DO SOME SIGHT-SEEING AS WELL!

AGAIN, THIS **OPPORTUNITY** WILL NO DOUBT BENEFIT BOTH OF OUR COMPANIES AND BRING US IN COMPETITION WITH SOME OF THE BIGGEST FIRMS ON EARTH! ISN'T THAT RIGHT, **TOM**?

HUH? OH, YES. **ABSOLUTELY**. IT'S A PARADIGM SHIFT!

TOM CUCKFORD WAS ALREADY THINKING OF ALL THE **SLEAZY** POSSIBILITIES OF A **SEXY JAPANESE GIRL** GRACING HIS PRESENCE.

WELCOME TO **AMERICA**!

ISABELLA IS RIGHT. I DON'T THINK **TOM** WOULD BE STUPID ENOUGH TO TRY ANYTHING NOW THAT HE'S **MARRIED**, BUT JUST KEEP IN MIND--

HE'S **MARRIED**? WELL, THEN, HE WOULD **NEVER**!

YOU ARE **OBVIOUSLY** NOT FROM AROUND HERE.

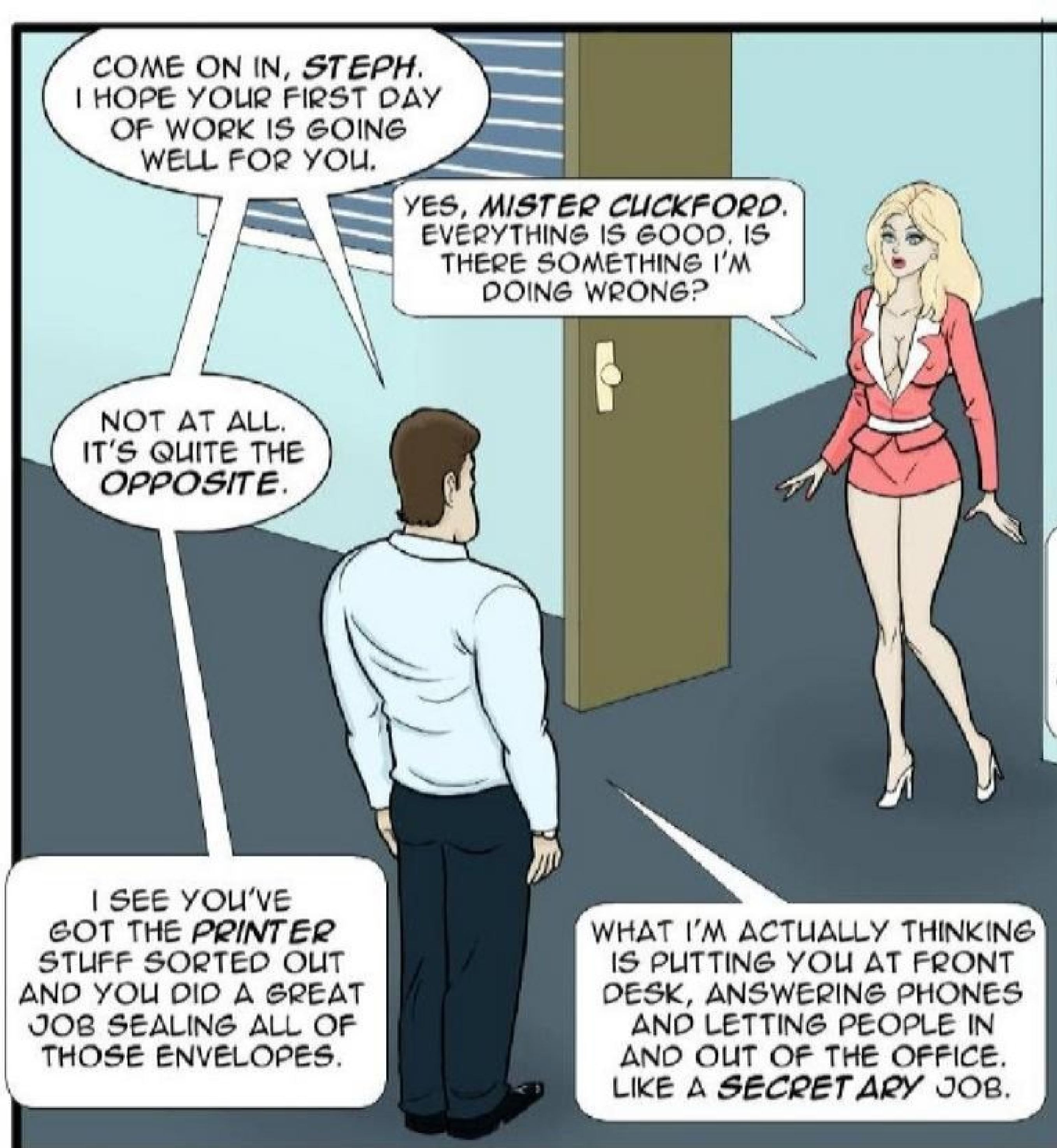
STEPHANIE. I REALLY DO MEAN IT, IF **TOM** EVER MAKES YOU FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE, I WANT YOU TO COME SEE ME. THIS **ISN'T** THE 1950S AND WE DON'T ACCEPT THAT **BULLSHIT** FROM MEN, EVEN POWERFUL MEN LIKE **TOM CUCKFORD**.

OKAY. BUT I THINK I'LL BE FINE.

STEPHANIE GOT BACK TO HER **CUBICLE** AND SUDDENLY...

HEY **STEPH**, HUN. COULD I SEE YOU IN MY OFFICE FOR A BIT?

WE NEED TO TALK.



COME ON IN, **STEPH**. I HOPE YOUR FIRST DAY OF WORK IS GOING WELL FOR YOU.

YES, **MISTER CUCKFORD**. EVERYTHING IS GOOD. IS THERE SOMETHING I'M DOING WRONG?

NOT AT ALL. IT'S QUITE THE **OPPOSITE**.

I SEE YOU'VE GOT THE **PRINTER** STUFF SORTED OUT AND YOU DID A GREAT JOB SEALING ALL OF THOSE ENVELOPES.

WHAT I'M ACTUALLY THINKING IS PUTTING YOU AT FRONT DESK, ANSWERING PHONES AND LETTING PEOPLE IN AND OUT OF THE OFFICE. LIKE A **SECRETARY** JOB.



IT'S AN UPGRADE TO WHAT YOU ARE DOING NOW OF COURSE, AND THE **SALARY** WILL REFLECT THAT...

THERE'S JUST ONE THING: I KNOW THIS IS SHORT NOTICE BUT WE'D NEED TO DO ANOTHER **INTERVIEW**, YOU KNOW, JUST TO MAKE IT OFFICIAL.

IF WE COULD MEET AFTER WORK, LET'S SAY 7:30 AT **LE SNAIL**. IT'S A NICE QUIET LITTLE **BISTRO** JUST ONE BLOCK SOUTH OF THE BUILDING.

I THINK I NEED TO GET TO KNOW YOU A LITTLE **BETTER** IN ORDER TO GIVE YOU THE **CONTRACT**.

WOW... UHM, ER, BUT, UMMM...

DOESN'T THAT SOUND GOOD?



LIKE, THE NEW JOB SOUNDS **AWESOME**! I'LL TOTALLY TAKE IT!

BTW, I NEVER NOTICED... WHY ARE YOUR **HANDS** SO **SMALL**?

WHAT? NO THEY AREN'T!

OH LIKE, I'M **SORRY**. NO, I THINK THEY'RE NICE HANDS AND **YES**, I'VE GOT TIME FOR AN **INTERVIEW** TONIGHT!

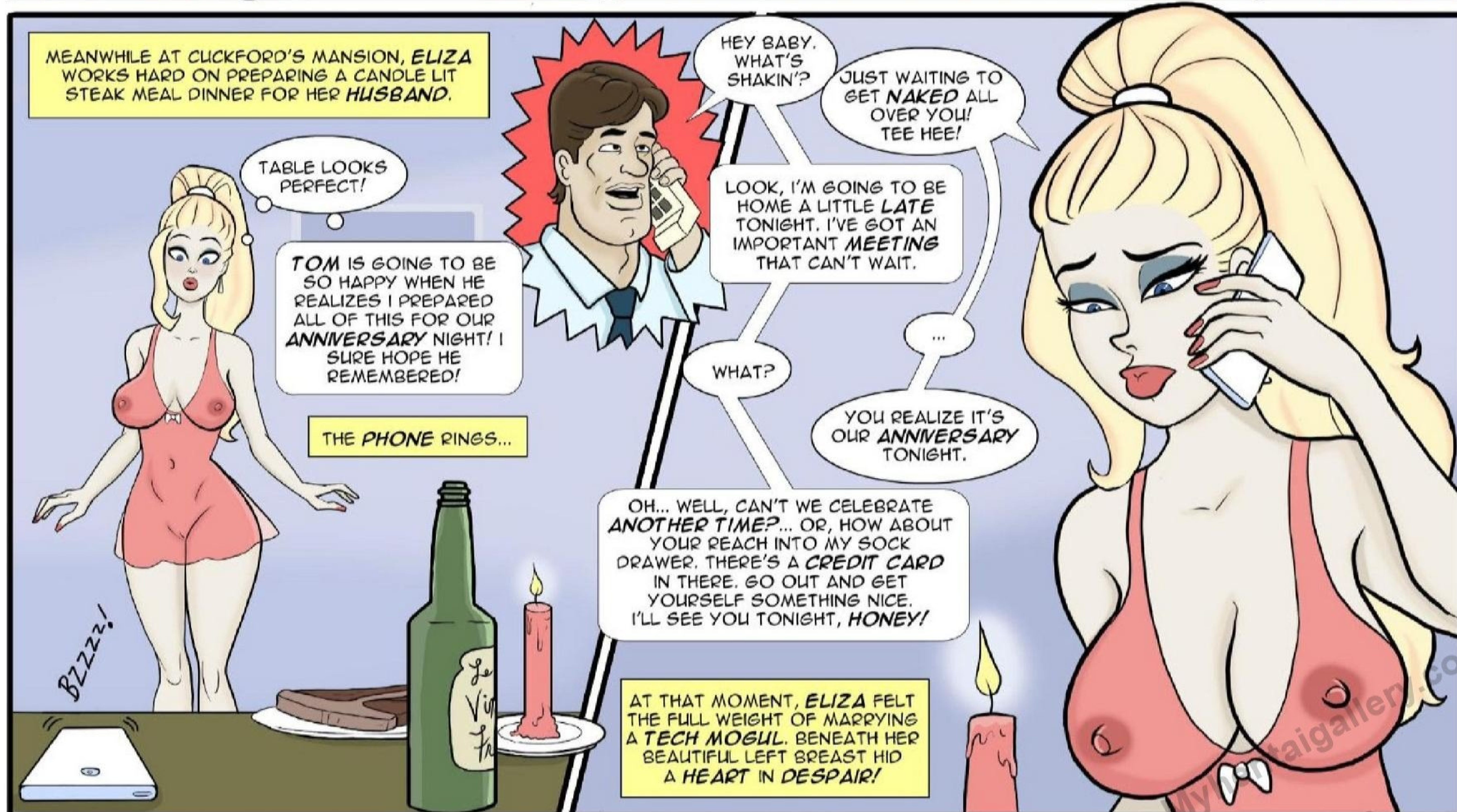


EXCELLENT. WELL, I'VE GOT A FEW PHONE CALLS TO MAKE BUT I WILL SEE YOU THIS EVENING. IT'LL BE WORTH YOUR WHILE!

SWEET! THANKS AGAIN! I PROMISE YOU I'LL WORK HARD ON EVERYTHING I DO!

GREAT. SEE U!

I'LL BE THE ONE WORKING **HARD** ON YOU LATER...



MEANWHILE AT **CUCKFORD'S MANSION**, **ELIZA** WORKS HARD ON PREPARING A CANDLE LIT STEAK MEAL DINNER FOR HER **HUSBAND**.

TABLE LOOKS PERFECT!

TOM IS GOING TO BE SO HAPPY WHEN HE REALIZES I PREPARED ALL OF THIS FOR OUR **ANNIVERSARY** NIGHT! I SURE HOPE HE REMEMBERED!

THE **PHONE** RINGS...

HEY BABY. WHAT'S SHAKIN'?

JUST WAITING TO GET **NAKED** ALL OVER YOU! TEE HEE!

LOOK, I'M GOING TO BE HOME A LITTLE **LATE** TONIGHT. I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT **MEETING** THAT CAN'T WAIT.

WHAT?

YOU REALIZE IT'S OUR **ANNIVERSARY** TONIGHT.

OH... WELL, CAN'T WE CELEBRATE **ANOTHER** TIME?... OR, HOW ABOUT YOUR REACH INTO MY SOCK DRAWER. THERE'S A **CREDIT CARD** IN THERE. GO OUT AND GET YOURSELF SOMETHING NICE. I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT, **HONEY**!

AT THAT MOMENT, **ELIZA** FELT THE FULL WEIGHT OF MARRYING A **TECH MOGUL**. BENEATH HER BEAUTIFUL LEFT BREAST HID A **HEART** IN **DESPAIR**!

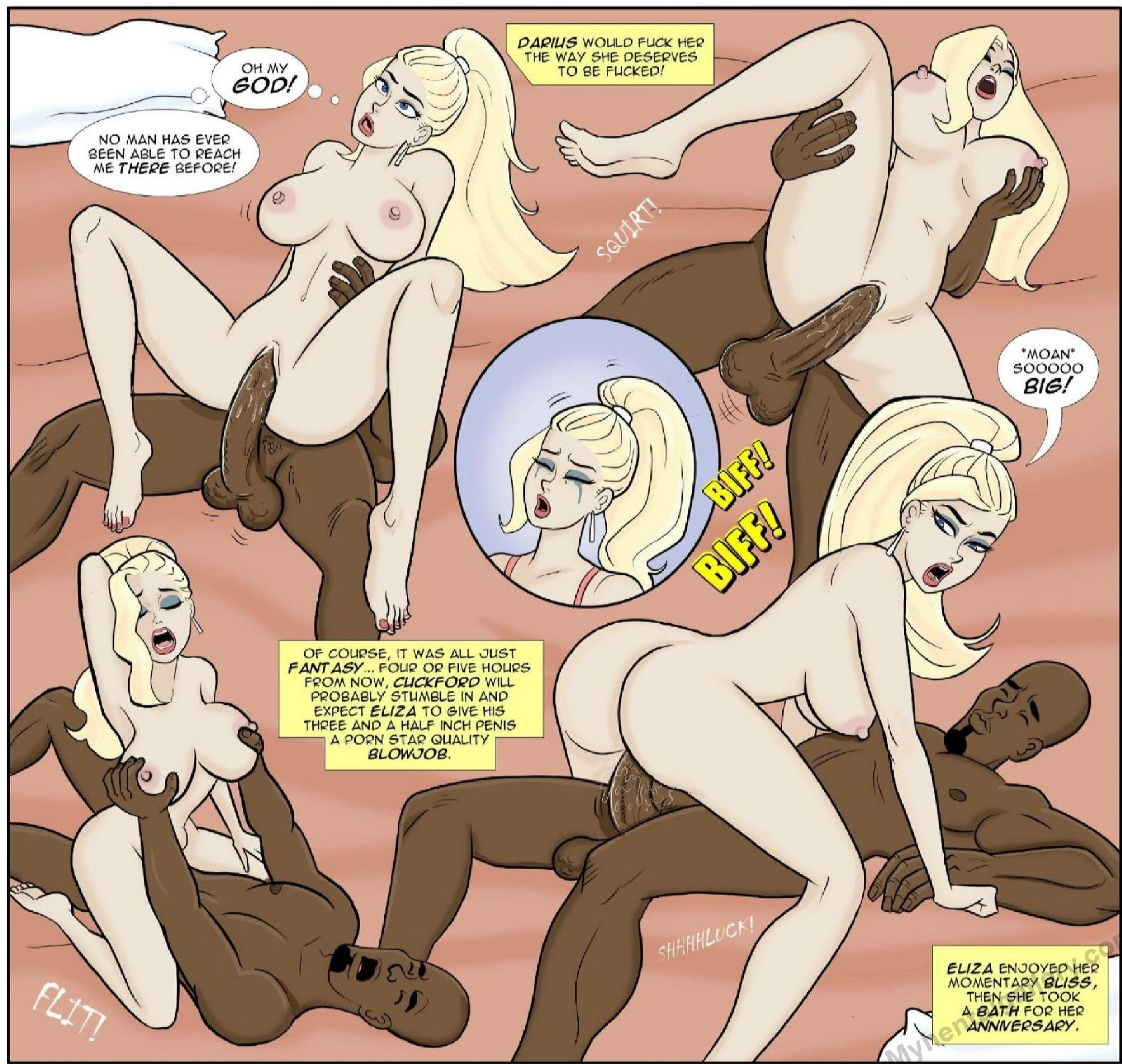
ELIZA WAS CRUSHED. SHE HAD PREPARED THEIR ANNIVERSARY DINNER ALL AFTERNOON WHILE THE MILESTONE NEVER ONCE CROSSED TOM CUCKFORD'S MIND.



WHENEVER CUCKFORD WORKS OVERTIME OR HAS A NIGHT MEETING TO ATTEND TO, ELIZA WOULD GO INTO HER STASH UNDER THE BED TO RETRIEVE HER DILDO.



DURING THESE TIMES, SHE OFTEN FANTASIZED ABOUT CUCKFORD'S FRIEND DARIUS, ALSO A CO-FOUNDER OF THE COMPANY. SHE ONLY MET HIM ONCE AT A BUSINESS PARTY BUT SHE FOUND HIM TO BE NOT ONLY CHARMING, BUT VERY MANLY!





AFTER CANCELLING WITH HIS WIFE ON THE NIGHT OF THEIR ANNIVERSARY, TOM CUCKFORD WAITS AT A QUAINF FRENCH BISTRO FOR STEPHANIE, HIS INTERN TO ARRIVE. OBVIOUSLY, TOM HAD MORE THAN A BOWL OF RATATOUILLE IN MIND.



WOULD THE MONSIEUR LIKE TO ORDER A COQ AU VIN BEFORE THE MADAME ARRIVES?

NO THANKS, MON AMI. I THINK THE MADAME WILL BE TAKING THE COQ AFTER THE VIN!

VERY WELL, MONSIEUR.

AS SOON AS THE WAITER TURNED HIS BACK, CUCKFORD SLIPS A ROOFIE INTO STEPHANIE'S GLASS OF WINE...



ONE TABLET SHOULD DO!

STEPHANIE ARRIVED SOON AFTER. THEY HAD A NICE LITTLE CONVERSATION WITH SOME FLIRTING SPRINKLED IN, FOLLOWED BY TOM'S PROMISE TO STEPHANIE TO PROMOTE HER TO THE SECRETARY POSITION. CUCKFORD COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE STEPHANIE WAS NOT DRINKING THE SPIKED WINE...



HOW ABOUT YOU TAKE A SIP OF THAT WINE? TO CELEBRATE YOUR PROMOTION!

LIKE, I DON'T KNOW. I'M KINDA ALLERGIC TO WINE!

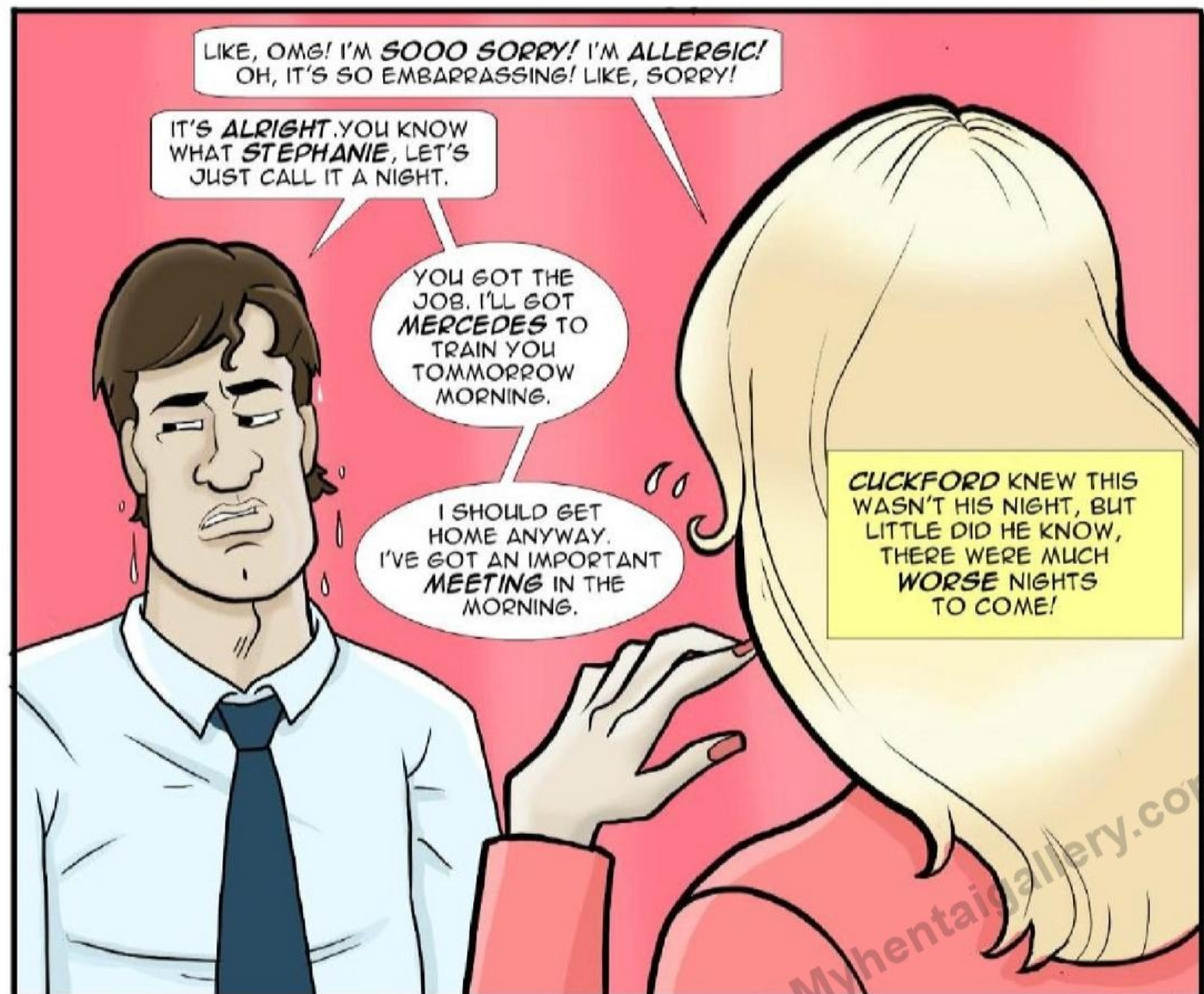
C'MON! JUST ONE LITTLE SIP. IT'S A BIG OCCASION.



UMMM. OKAY.



SPEW!



LIKE, OMG! I'M SOOO SORRY! I'M ALLERGIC! OH, IT'S SO EMBARRASSING! LIKE, SORRY!

IT'S ALRIGHT. YOU KNOW WHAT STEPHANIE, LET'S JUST CALL IT A NIGHT.

YOU GOT THE JOB. I'LL GOT MERCEDES TO TRAIN YOU TOMMORROW MORNING.

I SHOULD GET HOME ANYWAY. I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT MEETING IN THE MORNING.

CUCKFORD KNEW THIS WASN'T HIS NIGHT, BUT LITTLE DID HE KNOW, THERE WERE MUCH WORSE NIGHTS TO COME!

THOUGH **CLUCKFORD** VOLUNTEERED TO DRIVE HER BACK HOME, **STEPHANIE** DECLINED. SHE FELT TOO DISAPPOINTED BY THE EMBARRASSING SCENE SHE MADE BY SNEEZING. TO HER, **CLUCKFORD** WAS A **BOSS** SHE ADMIRERD BUT ALSO HER **SECRET CRUSH**. OF COURSE, SHE WAS FULLY **UNWARE** OF THE **DIRTY WORM** THAT HID UNDER THE CUSTOM FIT SUIT.



AS **STEPHANIE** BEGAN WALKING HOME...

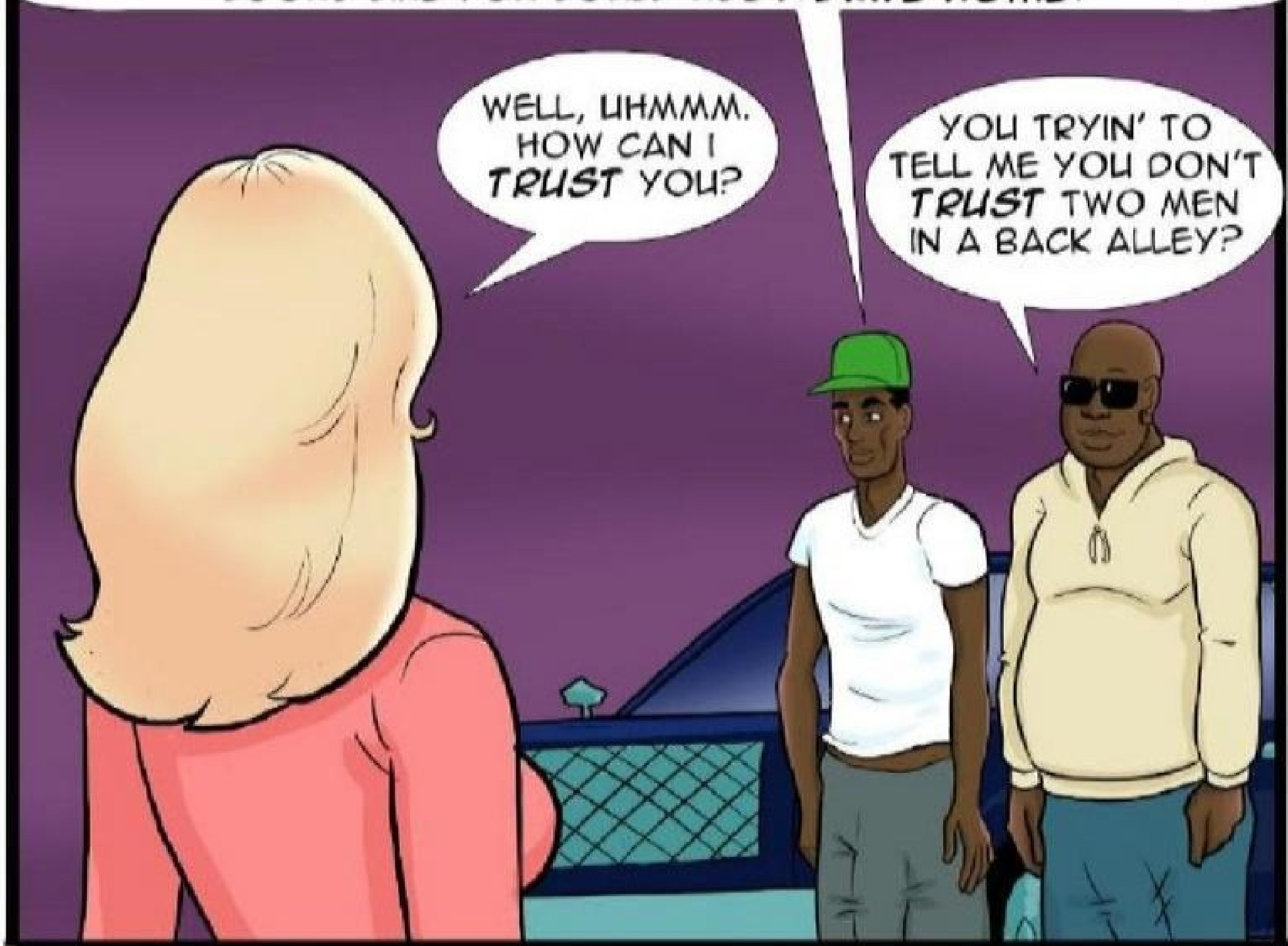


HEY LADY! YOUR MAN JUST DROVE OFF WITHOUT YOU?

THAT AIN'T NO MAN!

WH-WHO ARE YOU?!

I'M **CAL** AND THIS IS MY MAN **BUZZARD**! WE WORK IN THE KITCHEN YOU AND YOUR MAN WERE JUST AT. WE JUST GOT OFF WORK. LOOKS LIKE YOU COULD USE A **DRIVE HOME**.



WELL, UHMMM. HOW CAN I **TRUST** YOU?

YOU TRYIN' TO TELL ME YOU DON'T **TRUST** TWO MEN IN A BACK ALLEY?

WELL, I DON'T HAVE ANY **MONEY** FOR THE DRIVE. HOW WOULD I **REPAY** YOU?

GIRL, IF YOU THINK **LONG** AND **HARD** ENOUGH I'M SURE YOU CAN COME UP WITH **TWO** WAYS!



AGAINST HER BETTER JUDGEMENT, **STEPHANIE** HAPPILY OBLIGED. FOR **STEPHANIE**, THE VERY SIGHT OF ONE HANDSOME **BBC** WAS ENOUGH, BUT TWO **BBC** WAS ENOUGH FOR HER TO IMMEDIATELY DROP TO HER KNEES. **STEPHANIE** WAS NOT KNOWN FOR DUE DILIGENCE WHEN OPPORTUNITIES LIKE THIS ARISE.



LIKE, **OMG!**

ONLY SOMETHING LIKE **THIS** COULD **CHEER** ME UP!



GLURK!

GLURK!

GLUCK!



TAKE IT **ALL** IN! EVERY INCH!

GURK!

GLURK!



LAX AIRPORT 6:30 AM...

** MISTER KIYAMA, I'VE JUST ARRIVED IN LOS ANGELES, LEAVING THE AIRPORT NOW.

..UM YES, ALL OF THE EQUIPMENT HAS BEEN PACKED IN MY LUGGAGE. ...YES... I BELIEVE I CAN HANDLE THIS CORPORATE 'MISSION' WITH EASE!

EXCELLENT. DO NOT FORGET TO INSTALL THE MINI-CAMERAS WHEN YOU ARRIVE AT THE HOTEL SUITE...

THAT IS THE FIRST THING I WILL DO!

ALSO, I FEEL THAT MISTER DARIUS MAY BE TOO SAWY TO FALL FOR THIS... I'M THINKING YOU SHOULD TARGET MISTER TOM CLUCKFORD FOR THE HONEY TRAP!

YES. TOM CLUCKFORD SEEMS VERY CONFIDENT AND HANDSOME, BUT OFTEN IT IS THOSE TYPES WHO ARE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO MAKE THE BIGGEST MISTAKES.

..AND ONCE EVERYTHING IS ON VIDEO, THEIR COMPANY WILL SUBMIT TO THE RENEGOTIATED CONTRACT IN ORDER TO AVOID THE PUBLIC RELATIONS EMBARRASSMENT!

YES, AND THEY'LL BE RIPE FOR TAKEOVER BY KIYAMA ENTERPRISES! I WILL UPDATE YOU A FEW HOURS FROM NOW!

JOSEI ARRIVES AT LAX AIRPORT AT DAWN. SHE IS DETERMINED TO DO HER CONTRACT DEALINGS WITH CORPUTECHNO SOLUTIONS QUICKLY. UNBEKNOWNST TO TOM CLUCKFORD AND FELLOW MANAGER DARIUS, IT APPEARS THAT THERE IS MORE TO THIS BUSINESS TRANSACTION THAN A SIMPLE CONTRACT BETWEEN TWO HIGH TECH FIRMS...

11 AM AT THE OFFICE...

UH, TOM. UNFORTUNATELY, I'VE GOT AN EMERGENCY CALL FROM A CLIENT I NEED TO TEND TO... I'M GOING TO NEED YOU TO GO ALONE TO PICK UP THE KIYAMA REP FROM THE HOTEL TO DO THE FORMAL CONTRACT SIGNING.

CAN I TRUST YOU TO DO THAT?

I ACTUALLY FIND THAT QUITE INSULTING. OF COURSE I CAN HANDLE THIS!

I GET IT'S A BIG CONTRACT FOR US BUT JOSEI SEEMS VERY REASONABLE. KINDA CUTE, TOO...

PLEASE, TOM. FOR LOVE OF OUR COMPANY AND THE MILLIONS WE MAKE, DON'T SCREW THIS UP!

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH. I'VE GOT THIS COVERED! WHEN WE'RE DONE WITH THIS CONTRACT, WE'LL BOTH BE ON ZOOMBERG TV AND THE COVER STORY ON BUSINESS GUY MAGAZINE.

THESE ARE MAGIC HANDS, MY FRIEND!

OK. WELL, GOOD LUCK. IT'S ALL IN YOUR HANDS!

WHY DO I GET THE FEELING THIS IS A BIG MISTAKE?

CUCKFORD DRIVES UP THE POSH HOTEL THAT JOSEI IS STAYING AT. CUCKFORD WAS HOPING TO SIGN THE DEAL AND POSSIBLY GET TO KNOW THE BEAUTIFUL JAPANESE VP A LITTLE BETTER...



THIS MUST BE THE PLACE. SHE'S ON THE TOP FLOOR. PENTHOUSE SUITE.

JOSEI? IT'S TOM CUCKFORD, CORPTECHNO SOLUTIONS. I'M HERE TO SIGN THAT CONTRACT.



JUST ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!

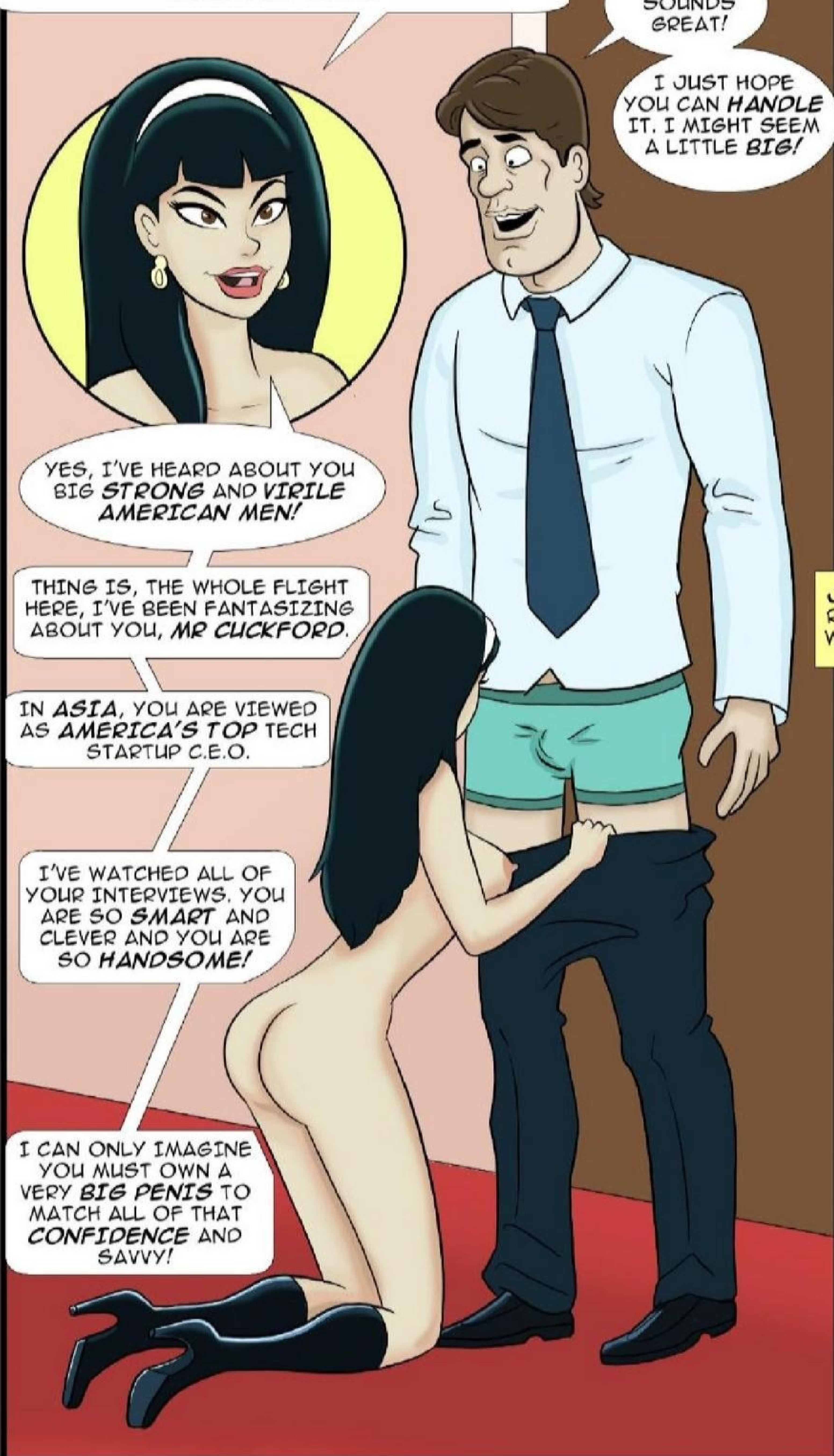
KNOCK! KNOCK!

COME IN MISTER CUCKFORD.



PLEASE FORGIVE MY STATE OF UNDRESS!

I JUST... WANT TO CONSUMMATE OUR BUSINESS DEALINGS FIRST... AND EXPRESS MY PLEASURE ...WITH MY BODY!



THIS SOUNDS GREAT!

I JUST HOPE YOU CAN HANDLE IT. I MIGHT SEEM A LITTLE BIG!



YES, I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU BIG STRONG AND VIRILE AMERICAN MEN!

THING IS, THE WHOLE FLIGHT HERE, I'VE BEEN FANTASIZING ABOUT YOU, MR CUCKFORD.

IN ASIA, YOU ARE VIEWED AS AMERICA'S TOP TECH STARTUP C.E.O.

I'VE WATCHED ALL OF YOUR INTERVIEWS. YOU ARE SO SMART AND CLEVER AND YOU ARE SO HANDSOME!

I CAN ONLY IMAGINE YOU MUST OWN A VERY BIG PENIS TO MATCH ALL OF THAT CONFIDENCE AND SAVVY!



JOSEI APPEARED STUNNED FOR A MOMENT. THOUGH HER DIALOGUE WAS REHEARSED AND MEANT TO FLATTER CUCKFORD INTO SUBMISSION, SHE WAS STILL SHOCKED TO UNCOVER A TINY GRUB OF A PENIS IN HIS PANTS.



WELL, WELL, WELL...

TOM CUCKFORD. THE HANDSOME TECH MOGUL MILLIONAIRE, INSPIRATION TO EVERY ENTREPRENEUR AND AND A PERFECT CATCH FOR WOMEN EVERYWHERE...

...HAS A LITTLE SECRET.

A VERY LITTLE SECRET.



IS THIS SOME KIND OF STUNT YOU PULL WITH ALL YOUR BUSINESS DEALINGS? I CAME UP HERE THINKING THIS WAS JUST TO SIGN A **CONTRACT**, AND THEN YOU **TEASE** ME LIKE THIS?

HOW ABOUT I TURN THIS AROUND. EITHER YOU FINISH THE **BLOWJOB** OR THE **CONTRACT** IS **CANCELLED**!

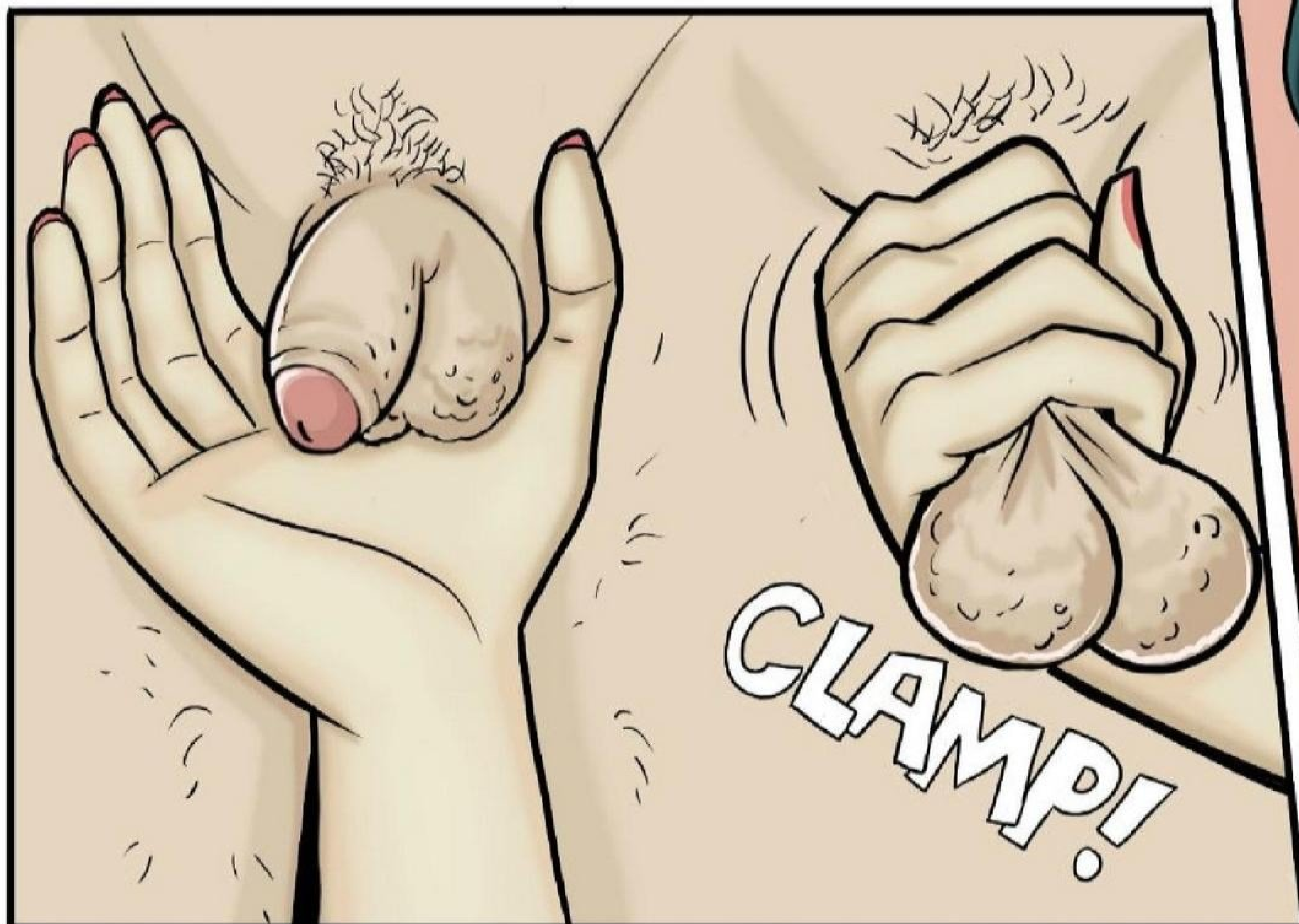
ARE YOU FORCING ME UNDER **DURESS**? I GUESS THAT CAN ONLY BE EXPECTED FROM AN **INSECURE** LITTLE MAN WHO CAN HAVE EVERYTHING EXCEPT A **REAL** MAN'S **COCK**!

WHORE!

YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND THAT THIS ENTIRE TRANSACTION IS BEING **RECORDED** AND STORED ON THE **KIYAMA SERVER**... I AM QUITE SURE YOUR **WIFE** WOULD **NOT** BE **HAPPY** TO KNOW THAT HER HUSBAND IS A **CHEATING** DOG!... AND A **SCANDAL** LIKE THIS CAN **HURT** YOUR COMPANY'S REPUTATION IN A VERY BIG WAY. HOW WOULD ANY OTHER COMPANY WISH TO PARTNER ITSELF WITH A **C.E.O.** THAT THREATENS WOMEN THE WAY YOU DID?

SO, PERHAPS WE CAN START OVER AND YOU CAN **COOPERATE** WITH ME?

ACK!...ACK!
WHEEZE...





HOW DO YOU FEEL? FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE, A WOMAN IS IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF YOU. YOU'RE ON CANDID CAMERA. YOU ARE EXPOSED!



YOU NEED TO COOPERATE BECAUSE IT WOULD BE A SHAME IF YOUR WIFE, YOUR COMPANY AND THE MEDIA GOT A HOLD OF THIS FOOTAGE!

PUT BOTH OF YOUR HANDS ON THE EDGE OF THE BED AND BEND OVER.

I-I UNDERSTAND.



STAFF AT KIYAMA ENTERPRISES WROTE AN ALTERNATIVE CONTRACT TO THE ONE YOUR COMPANY PROPOSED. GIVEN VERY RECENT EVENTS, I WILL BE EXPECTING YOU TO SIGN IT, AND TO PERSUADE YOUR BUSINESS PARTNER MR DARIUS TO SIGN IT AS WELL.

...BUT WE CAN DISCUSS THAT AFTER WE HAVE A LITTLE FUN!



EARLIER IN MY CAREER, I ADMIRERD YOU. I READ ABOUT YOUR ENTREPRENEURIAL SUCCESS FROM THE START. FROM WAY ACROSS THE OCEAN, I LONGED TO SEE YOU IN PERSON FOR ALL THOSE YEARS!

SLAT!

SLAT!

SLAT!

I MUST SAY, I HAD EXPECTED A MAN OF SUCH CONFIDENCE TO HAVE A COCK TO MATCH ALL OF THE BRAVADO! SUCH A PITY!



I COULD WHIP YOU FOR HOURS BUT YOUR ASS IS ALREADY RAW. YOUR SKIN IS TOO SOFT AND DELICATE TO WITHSTAND MUCH MORE.

L-LISTEN YOU SOCIOPATH! I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THE NEW CONTRACT, TRY TO CONVINCE THE COMPANY TO SIGN OFF.

JUST ERASE THE DAMN VIDEO. NOBODY CAN SEE THIS!



FAIR ENOUGH, MISTER CLUCKFORD. I WILL GIVE YOU EXACTLY 24 HOURS.

I WILL GIVE YOU THE NEW CONTRACT, AND YOU WILL HAVE 24 HOURS TO SIGN OFF ON IT...

IF YOU DON'T, THIS VIDEO GETS RELEASED AND YOU'LL BE ON THE COVER OF ZORBES MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS.

TO ENSURE YOUR COMPLIANCE, YOU WILL BE WEARING THIS SPECIAL TRACKING DEVICE!

I BET YOU'VE **NEVER** HEARD A WOMAN **TELL** YOU THE TRUTH ABOUT YOUR **TINY COCK** BEFORE! THEY ALL JUST TOLD YOU WHAT YOU WANTED TO HEAR. WHY RUIN YOUR CHANCE WITH **TOM CLICKFORD**, AMERICA'S YOUNG AND HANDSOME TECH MOGUL?

...BUT RIGHT NOW, ALL I CAN SEE IS A SCARED LITTLE MAN WITH HIS **MICRO-PENIS** FULLY ENCASED IN A LOCKED **CASE**.

I'VE GOT THE **KEY** HIDDEN AWAY AND...

...SHOULD YOU NOT RETURN THIS NEW **CONTRACT** SIGNED BY **YOURSELF** AND **DARIUS**, THAT KEY ALONG WITH VIDEO FOOTAGE OF OUR LITTLE FLING, WILL BE DELIVERED TO **YOUR WIFE, ELIZA**.

...BUT **HOW?** HOW DO YOU KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT ME?

I DON'T KNOW YOU. I JUST KNOW **YOUR KIND**. YOU ARE A SUCCESSFUL MAN BRIMMING WITH **ARROGANCE**, BUT DEEP DOWN IN YOUR SOUL YOU **KNOW** YOU ARE IN THE WRONG PLACE, THAT ONLY YOUR **MONEY** COULD EVER **PLEASE** A WOMAN. EVERY WOMAN YOU'VE EVER HAD WAS A THREE MINUTE **DISAPPOINTMENT** FOR HER AND YOU **OVERCOMPENSATE** BY TREATING **WOMEN** AS DISPOSABLE COMMODITIES.

...BUT ANYWAYS, I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE I SEE YOU BACK HERE IN THE NEXT **24 HOURS!**

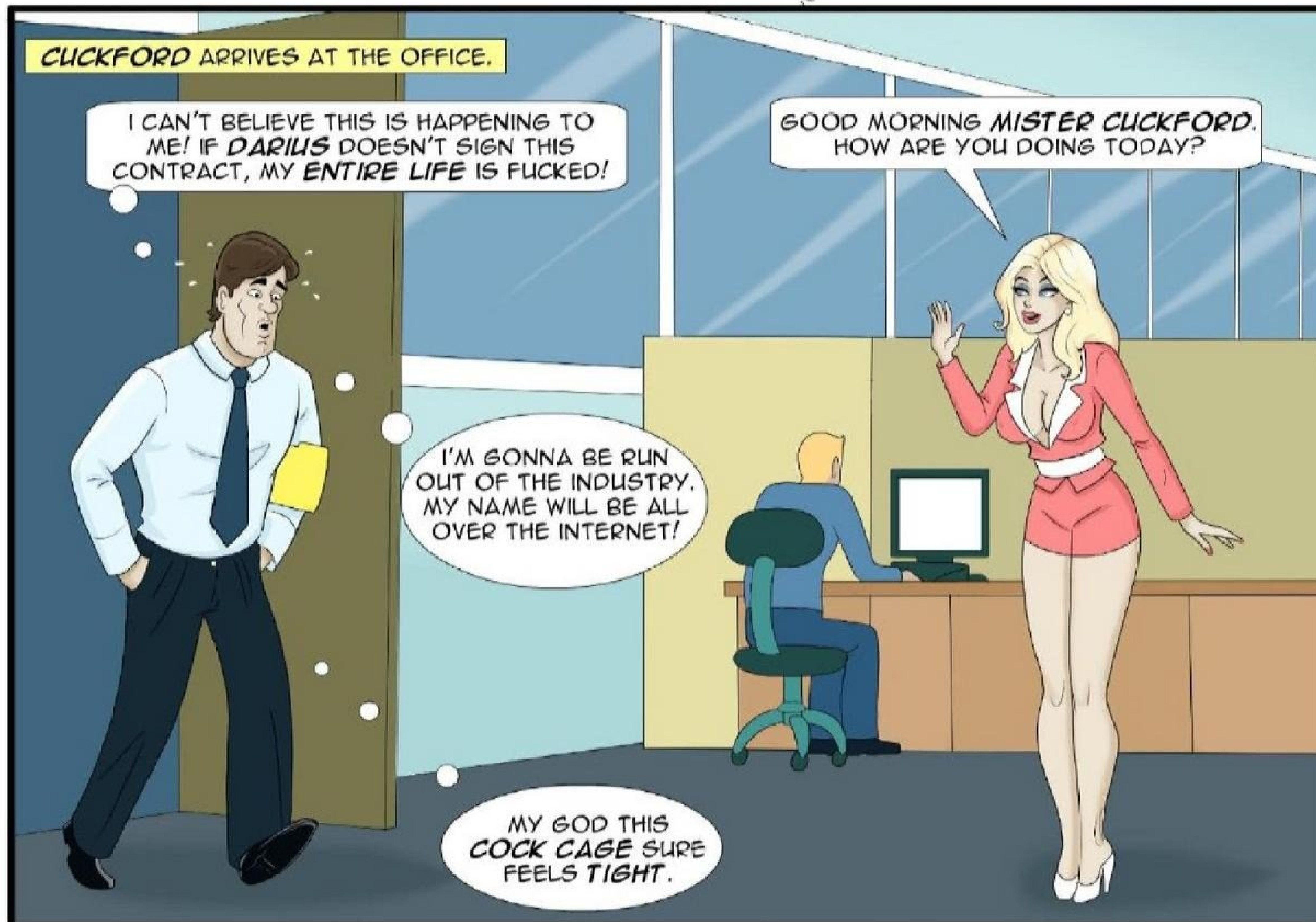
ON THE DRIVE BACK TO THE OFFICE, **CLICKFORD** WONDERED HOW **DARIUS** WOULD TAKE TO THE **NEW CONTRACT**.

CLICKFORD DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO EVEN REVIEW IT FOR HIMSELF.

WHY COULDN'T I HAVE **STOPPED** MYSELF FROM ACCEPTING THAT **BLOWJOB?**

IT DAWNED ON **CLICKFORD** THAT HE COULD SOON BE LOSING HIS **JOB**, HIS **WIFE**, AND **REPUTATION**.

WHAT THE **FUCK** JUST HAPPENED?





SHE SAID SHE **NEEDS** IT **SIGNED TODAY!** C'MON! IT'S A GREAT OFFER!

THIS IS A LONG DOCUMENT, **TOM**. IT'S AN IMPORTANT CONTRACT AND WE NEED TO GIVE IT DUE DILLIGENCE. I NEED TO GET OUR **LAWYERS** TO HAVE A LOOK. THIS COULD TAKE A **FEW DAYS**.

BUT CAN'T YOU **SIGN** IT AT LEAST?



WHAT'S THE BIG RUSH? CALL **JOSEI**. THIS MEANS JUST AS MUCH TO **KIYAMA ENTERPRISES** AS IT DOES TO US. WE NEED TO GET THIS RIGHT. THIS SHOULD BE OBVIOUS TO YOU, **TOM**!

I AM SO **SCREWED...**



MEANWHILE, **TOM'S** EVER LOVING WIFE **ELIZA** IS OUT SHOPPING WITH HER BEST FRIEND, **CHEVELLE**.

THANKS FOR TAKING ME OUT SHOPPING, **CHEV!** IT'S REALLY **CHEERING** ME UP AFTER SUCH A ROUGH WEEK!

NO PROB. LOOK, I KNOW YOU ARE STILL A BIT UPSET. **TOM** REALLY NEEDS TO LISTEN TO YOU AND **RESPECT** YOU MORE.

YOU'LL **FIX** HIM!



HEY! I JUST GOT AN IDEA! MAYBE WE COULD GO PICK YOU OUT SOME SEXY **LINGERIE**. SURPRISE HIM WITH IT! A GOOD RELATIONSHIP STARTS WITH MEETING THE PHYSICAL NEEDS. THERE'S A GREAT LITTLE **SEX SHOP** AROUND THE CORNER. WE SHOULD CHECK IT OUT. YOU CAN FIND ALL SORTS OF STUFF THAT WOULD EXCITE EVEN A GUY LIKE **TOM**.

SIGH SURE, WHY NOT?



TOM NEVER TAKES ME TO PLACES LIKE THIS. HE DOESN'T EVEN LIKE US WATCHING **ADULT MOVIES**. HE SAYS SOMETHING LIKE HE DOESN'T WANT TO LOOK AT OTHER GUY'S **COCKS** OR SOMETHING. IT MUST BE A **MACHO** GUY THING!

MAYBE HE'S, LIKE, **INTIMIDATED** BY HUGE PORN STAR **COCKS** OR SOMETHING. GUYS WITH SMALL--

XXX

CHEV! TRUST ME! **TOM** HAS AN **AVERAGE SIZED** COCK, OKAY? HE REALLY **SATISFIES** ME!

...BUT MAYBE SHE'S **RIGHT**?

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, CHEV? THE TRANSLUCENT GREEN SLIP OR THE LEATHER CORSET?

I'M THINKING BOTH ARE PRETTY FUCKIN' SEXY! TOM IS GONNA CREAM HIS PANTS!

OKAY, I'LL GIVE THEM BOTH A TRY.

THE CHANGE ROOMS? YEAH, GO THROUGH THE RED CURTAINS PAST THE UH... JUST WALK ALL THE WAY TO THE END. IT'S BEHIND THE 4TH CURTAIN, TRY NOT TO LOOK AS YOU PASS 3RD CURTAIN!

COOL! HEY DUDE. SO WHERE ARE THE CHANGE ROOMS?

I JUST THINK THAT IF YOU AND TOM COULD GET THE SPARK BACK IN YOUR RELATIONSHIP, THE COMMUNICATION WILL IMPROVE.

CHEVELLE? I THINK THE GUY SAID THE CHANGE ROOM IS PAST THIS CURTAIN.

WE'RE IN THE WRONG SPOT.

I'D SAY WE FOUND THE RIGHT SPOT, ELIZA!

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO ONE OF THESE PLACES?... OH WAIT, OF COURSE NOT...

DO YOU WANT TO GIVE IT A TRY?

OMFG!

THERE'S A GLORY HOLE ROOM BACK HERE!

ELIZA WASN'T SURE EXACTLY WHAT SHE JUST WALKED INTO. RATHER, SHE WAS AWARE OF THEM BUT THOUGHT OF THEM AS SOMETHING OF FANTASY, ONLY EXISTING IN PORN MOVIES. NOW, SHE FOUND HERSELF IN THE MIDST OF FANTASY.

BEING A LOYAL WIFE, SHE FELT CONSTRAINED IN SPITE OF THE TINGLE OF DESIRE IN HER NETHER REGIONS. QUANDRIES ON WHAT QUALIFIES AS CHEATING RUSHED THROUGH HER HEAD. SHE TOLD HERSELF THAT SHE WILL NOT PARTAKE, NO MATTER THE TEMPTATION. THE BEST OPTION WOULD BE TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY, BUT HER FRIEND SEEMED TO HAVE OTHER INCLINATIONS IN THIS MOMENT...

CHEVELLE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU CAN'T JUST SUCK ALL THESE COCKS! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THE WALL!

...PLUS YOU'VE GOT A BOYFRIEND!

OH RELAX, ELIZA! LIVE A LITTLE!

MY BOYFRIEND WOULD BE PERFECTLY OKAY WITH THIS!

REALLY? BUT WHAT IF HE WAS THE ONE CHEATING ON YOU?

WELL, HE LITERALLY CAN'T DO THAT!

SHLK!
SHLICK!

WELL, I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND... ALL I KNOW IS THAT I'D NEVER DO ANYTHING TO HURT TOM AND I KNOW TOM WOULD NEVER CHEAT ON ME EITHER!

FINE, THEN! *SLUCK* YOU CAN STAND IN THE CORNER *SHLICK* AND *SHLK* WAIT FOR ME CUZ I'M HAVING FUN!

JUST THEN, ELIZA GETS A PHONE CALL...

OH GOD.
IT'S TOM!

HUBBY
IS CALLING...

ELIZA COULDN'T HELP BUT FEEL A LITTLE JEALOUS AND HORNY AS HER BRAVE FRIEND TASTE TESTED ON ALL OF THE JUICY COCKS IN FRONT OF HER.

OH HEY, HUN...
HOW ARE YOU?

TOM???

UH, ELIZA... HAVE YOU
EVER CONSIDERED WE
UM, YOU KNOW, MOVE
OUT OF THIS CITY, UM,
RETIRE EARLY, MAYBE
LIVE IN A DIFFERENT
COUNTRY?

WHAT? WHAT ON
EARTH ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
ARE YOU OKAY?

UH, UH, OF COURSE
I'M OKAY, DOLL! IT'S
OKAY, OKAY?

YOU SOUND
STRESSED OUT
OR SOMETHING.

ME? **NO!**
N-NEVERMIND.
HOW ARE YOU?

I'M FINE, TOM.
ARE YOU COMING HOME
FOR DINNER? I'M OUT
RIGHT NOW. SHOULD I
PICK US UP SOMETHING
TO EAT... **SAUSAGE**
MAYBE?

OKAY. WELL SEE
YOU THEN, **HUNNY!**
BYE BYE.

CHEVELLE. I NEED
A DRIVE BACK HOME.
I THINK **TOM** WANTS
TO TALK TO ME
ABOUT SOMETHING.
SIGH

UHH OOH
UH UH!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

PANT WOW! THAT WAS
AMAZING. I'M EXHAUSTED.
THERE'S ONLY ONE **COCK**
LEFT. YOU **SURE** YOU DON'T
WANT TO TRY?

THIS MAY BE
YOUR **LAST**
CHANCE!

LOOK, HUN. I KNOW YOU LOVE **TOM** BUT WHEN IS AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS EVER COME UP AGAIN?

IT'S **NOT** CHEATING IF IT'S JUST A COCK STICKING OUT OF A WALL!

BUT, IT'S SO **BIG!**

...BUT I'M **NOT** A CHEATER!

ELIZA LOOKED DOWN AT THE MASSIVE **SHLONG**. IT HAD A GIRTH AND LENGTH SHE COULD ONLY DREAM OF. HER **PUSSY** BEGAN TO MOISTEN AS SHE BATTLED TEMPTATION.

AT THIS POINT SHE KNEW THAT IF SHE CAME HOME TO **TOM'S TINY DICKLETTE** AFTER SHUNNING SUCH A TALL, DARK AND HANDSOME COCK, IT WOULD REMAIN A **REGRET** FOR A VERY LONG WHILE...

SHE TAPPED IT WITH HER FINGER, ALMOST SURPRISED SUCH A PERFECT COCK EXISTED. ALL OF A SUDDEN, **TOM** NO LONGER SEEMED LIKE THE **ALPHA MALE** HUSBAND **ELIZA** ASSUMED HE WAS.

BOOING!

HLH?



IT JUST GOT HARD! I GUESS HE LIKES BLONDES!

SHLUP!



THAT'S TOO GENTLE! YOU NEED TO TAKE IT *SLUTTY* FOR A *COCK* LIKE THIS!

GLURP!

YEAH! TAKE IT DOWN YOUR THROAT LIKE A GOOD LITTLE BBC WHORE!

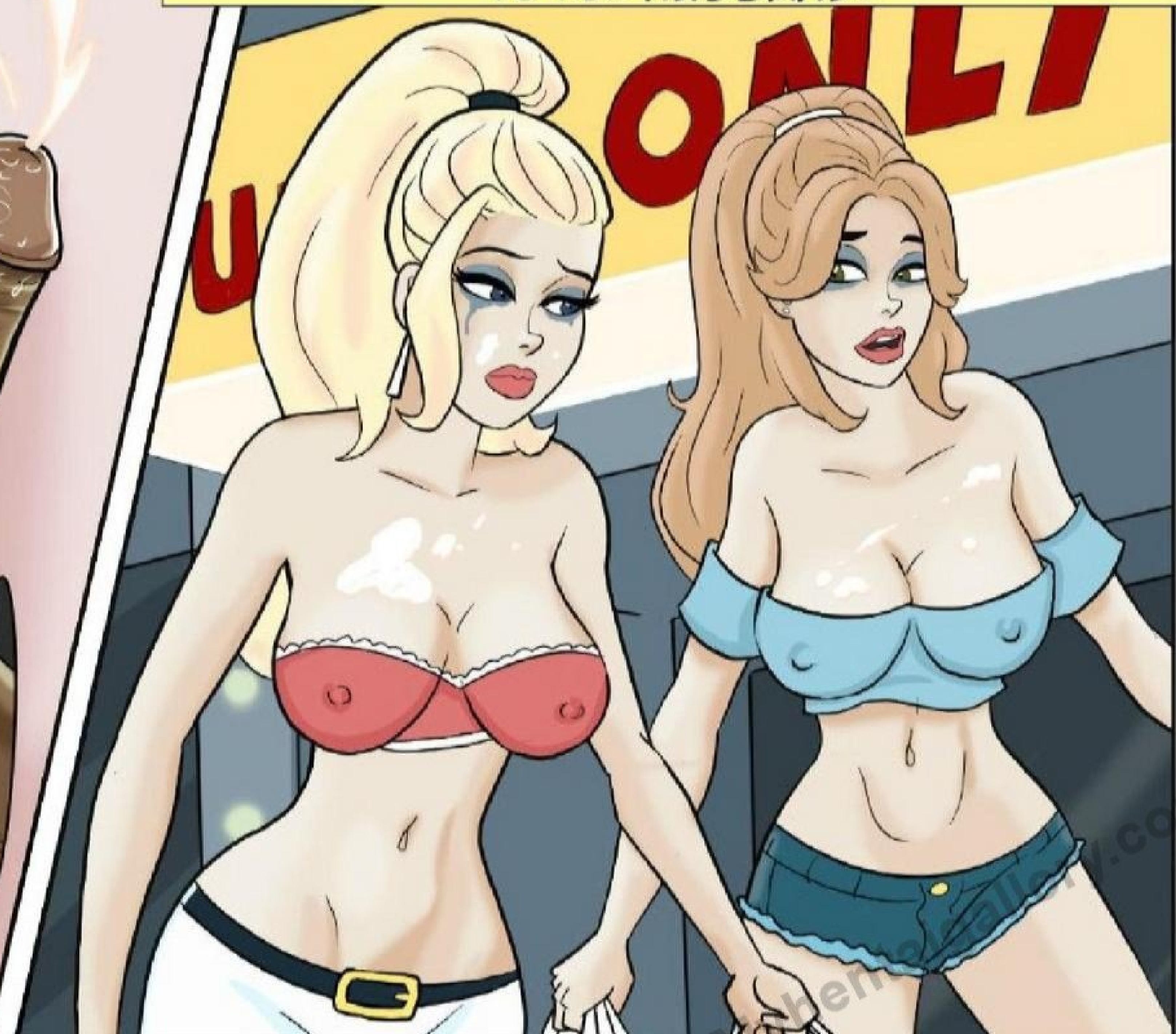


GURP!

TEN MINUTES LATER, THE TWO LEFT THE SHOP. ELIZA NOW FOUND HERSELF LOST IN GUILT BUT WITH A DESIRE FOR MORE GIANT *COCK*. UNFORTUNATELY, SHE WAS SET TO RETURN HOME TO HER *HUSBAND*.

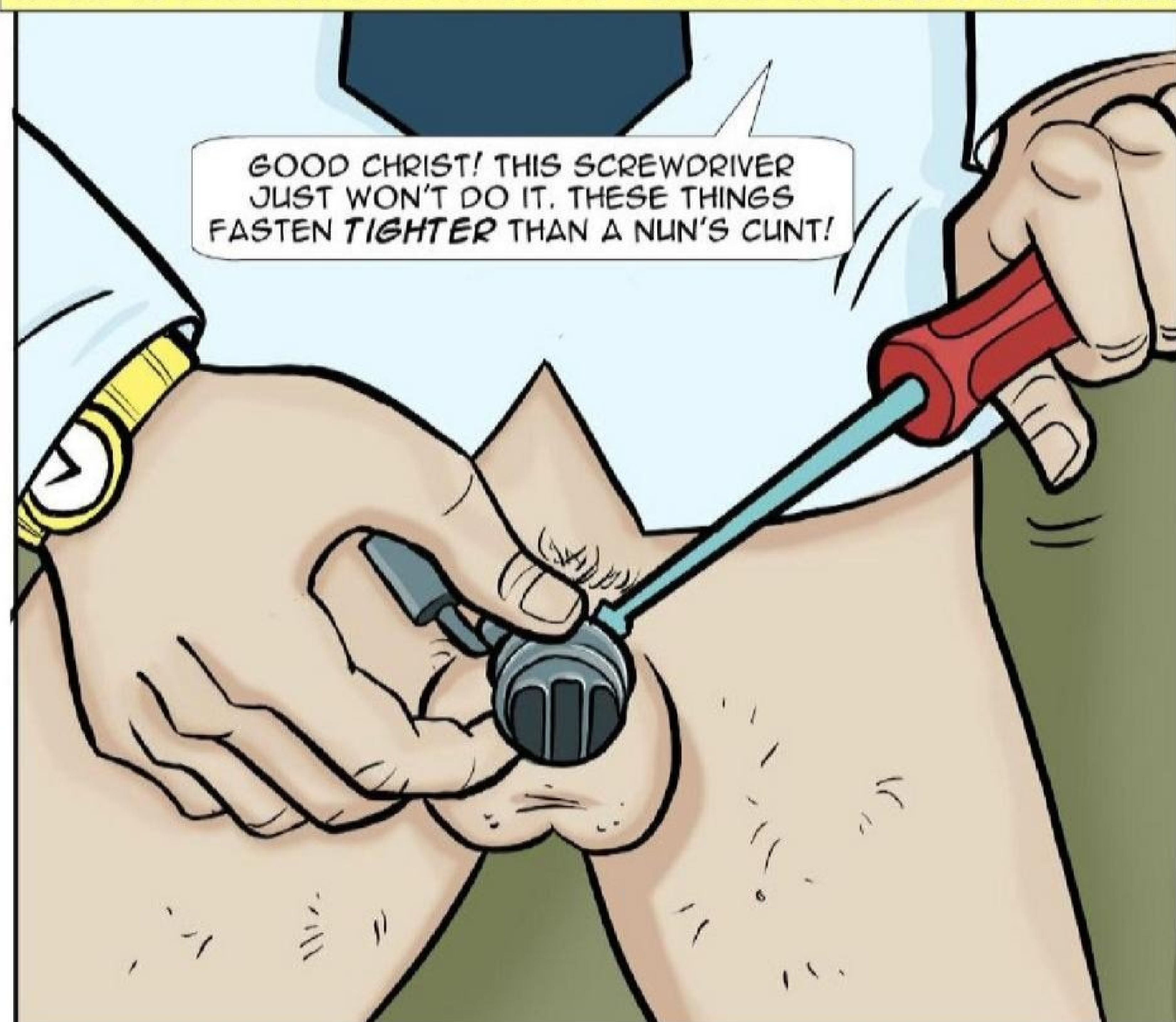


SHLOSH!



ONLY

MEANWHILE, HER HUSBAND FINDS HIMSELF IN A BATHROOM STALL AT WORK, TRYING TO RELEASE HIMSELF FROM THE CONFINES OF JOSEI'S COCK CAGE!



GOOD CHRIST! THIS SCREWDRIVER JUST WON'T DO IT. THESE THINGS FASTEN *TIGHTER* THAN A NUN'S CUNT!



THERE'S NO WAY *DARIUS* IS GOING TO SIGN THAT AGREEMENT IN THE NEXT 12 HOURS. I'M FUCKED.

WHAT'S *ELIZA* GOING TO SAY WHEN I COME HOME? IF SHE SEES THIS NOW, I'M SCREWED.

BUT THEN IN 12 HOURS, SHE'LL FIND OUT ANYWAYS.

EITHER WAY, I'M SCREWED! MIGHT AS WELL CALL A *DIVORCE* LAWYER.



BAH! I CAN'T GIVE UP. I CAN'T RISK LOSING EVERYTHING! MAYBE I SHOULD JUST COME CLEAN AND TELL *ELIZA* WHAT HAPPENED THIS MORNING?

MAYBE SHE'LL APPRECIATE THE *HONESTY*... I SWEAR, AFTER TODAY, I'LL *NEVER* FLIRT OUTSIDE OF MARRIAGE AGAIN!

C'MON! POSITIVE AFFIRMATION!



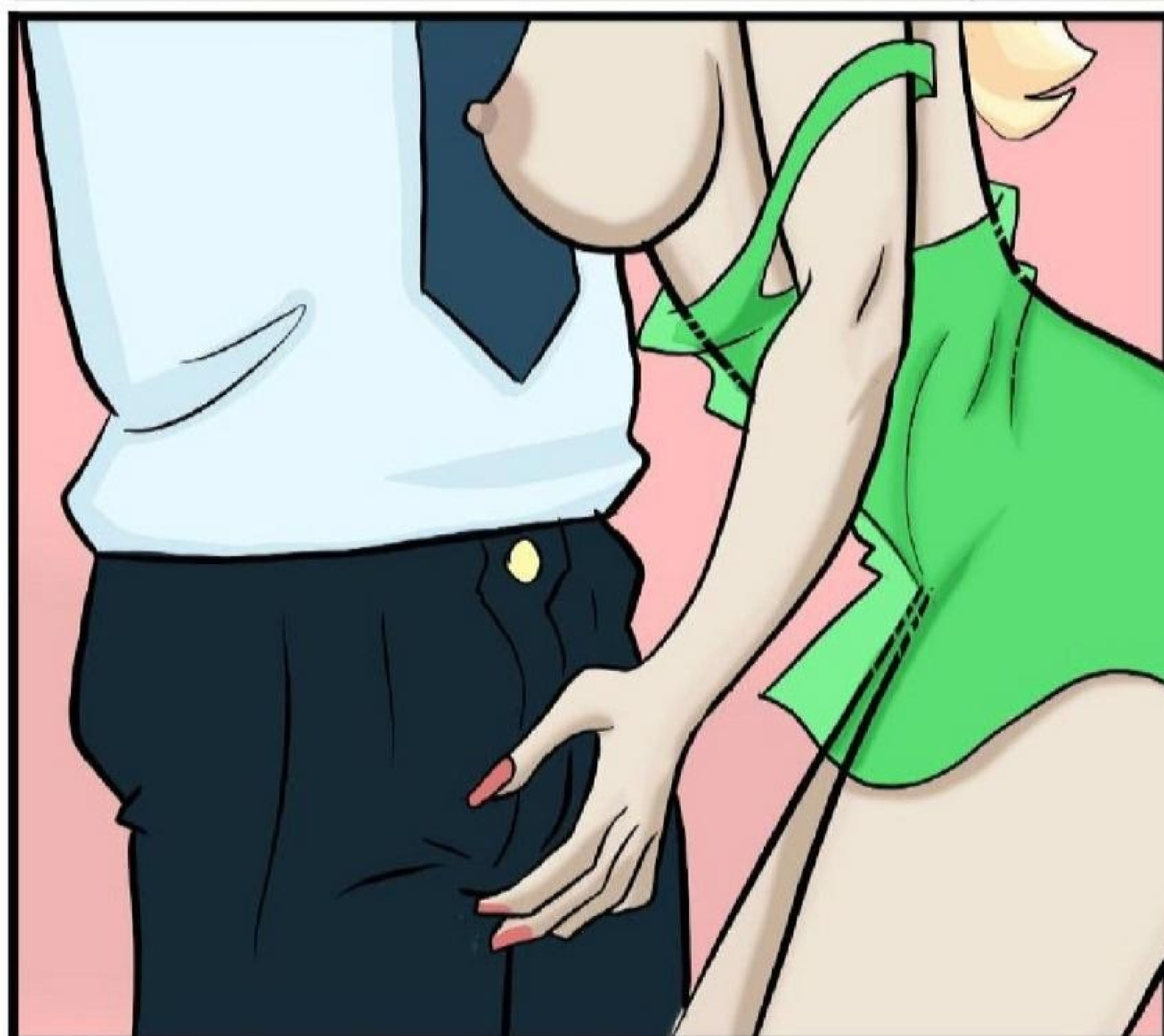
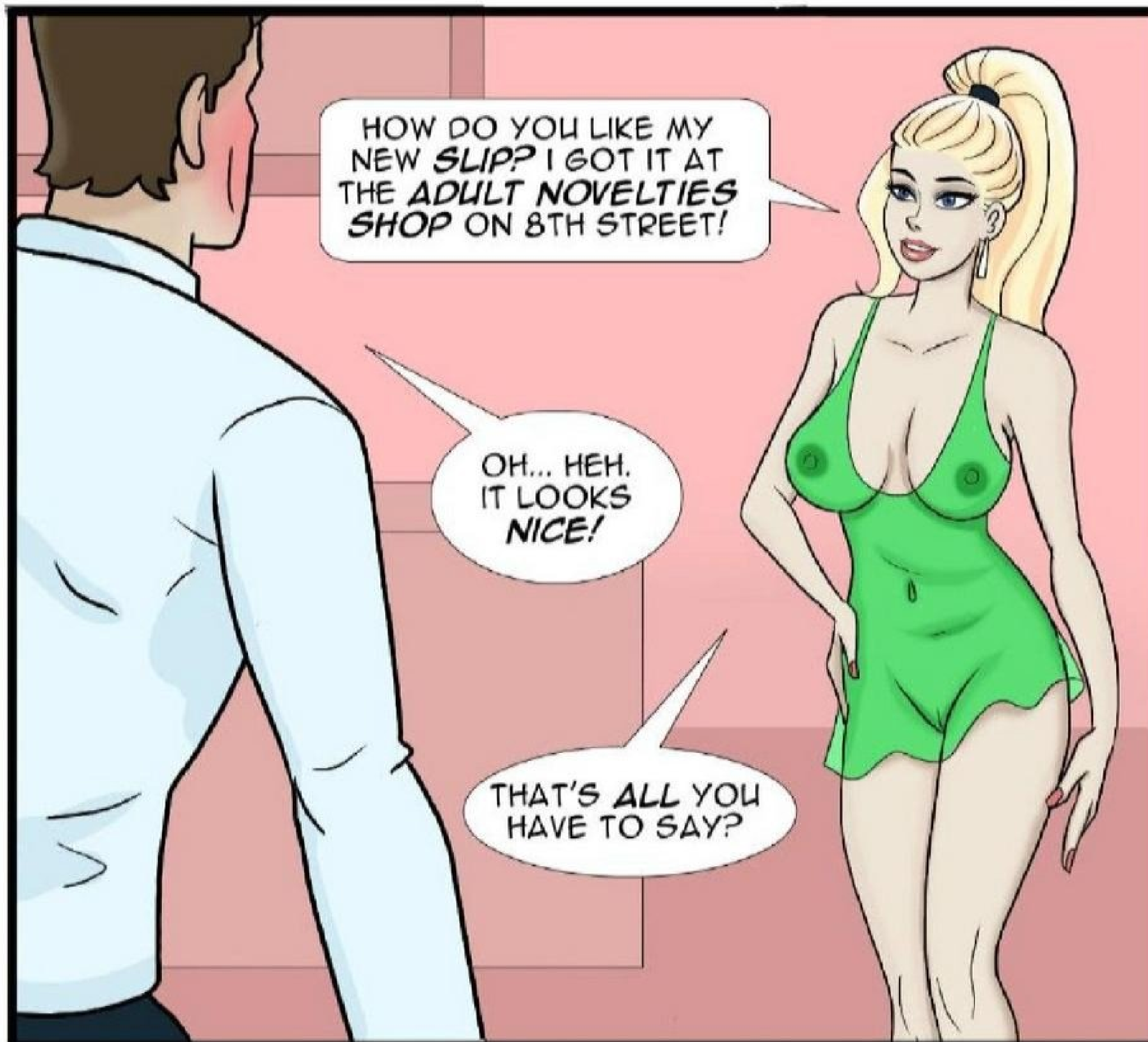
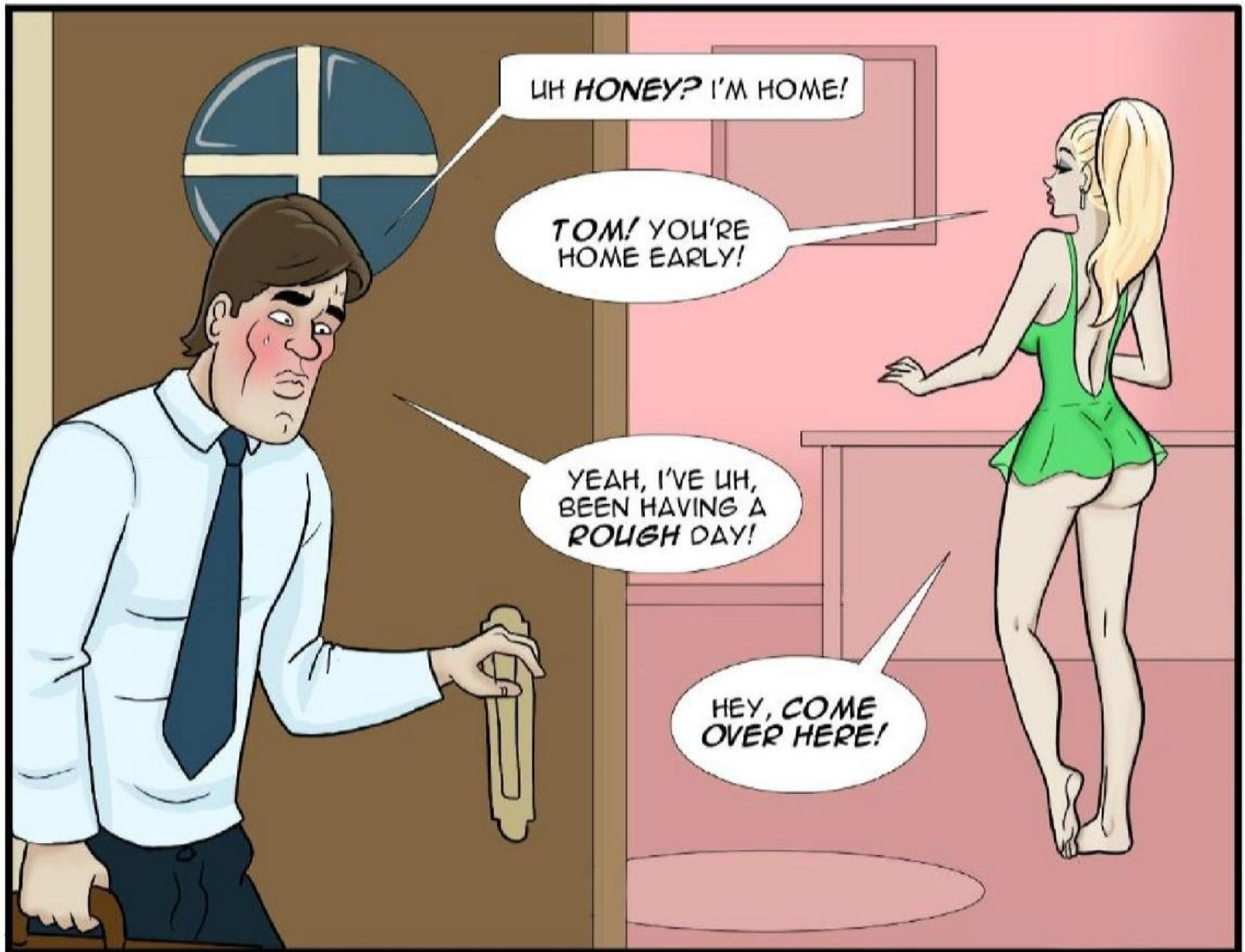
I'VE GOT TIL TOMORROW MORNING TO RESOLVE THIS... YEAH. MAYBE I SHOULD JUST CONFRONT *ELIZA* ABOUT THIS. IT'S MY ONLY HOPE.

MERCEDES, HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT *MISTER CUCKFORD* HAS BEEN ACTING *STRANGE* ALL DAY LONG?



YEAH. SOMETHING IS DEFINITELY UP. IT MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE PROPOSED *DEAL* WITH *KIYAMA ENTERPRISES*. *DARIUS* HAS BEEN ON THE PHONE ALL AFTERNOON AND HE WAS LOOKING REAL ANGRY. KNOWING *CUCKFORD*, HE PROBABLY *FUCKED* UP THE DEAL SOMEHOW.

HE'S BEEN WALKING KIND OF FUNNY, TOO!





OH! IT'S THE DOOR. **HONEY**, YOU STAY IN THE BEDROOM I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS!

WHEW! SAVED BY THE DOORBELL!



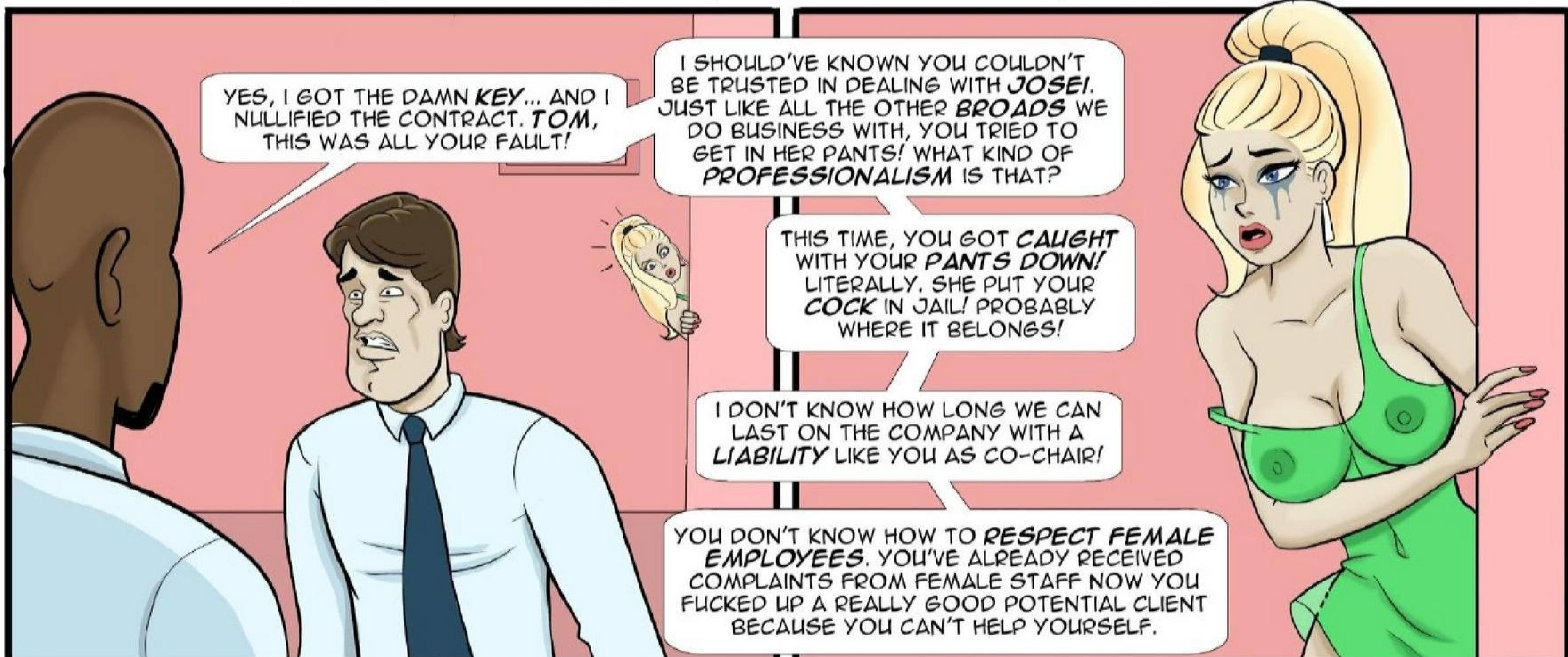
DARIUS!

WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH YOU, MAN?!

THAT **CONTRACT** YOU SIGNED PRACTICALLY GAVE AWAY ALL THE COMPANY'S ASSETS!

I WAS ON THE PHONE WITH **KIYAMA ENTERPRISES** ALL DAY LONG TRYING TO **NULLIFY** THE CONTRACT.

DID YOU, UH, GET THE **KEY**?



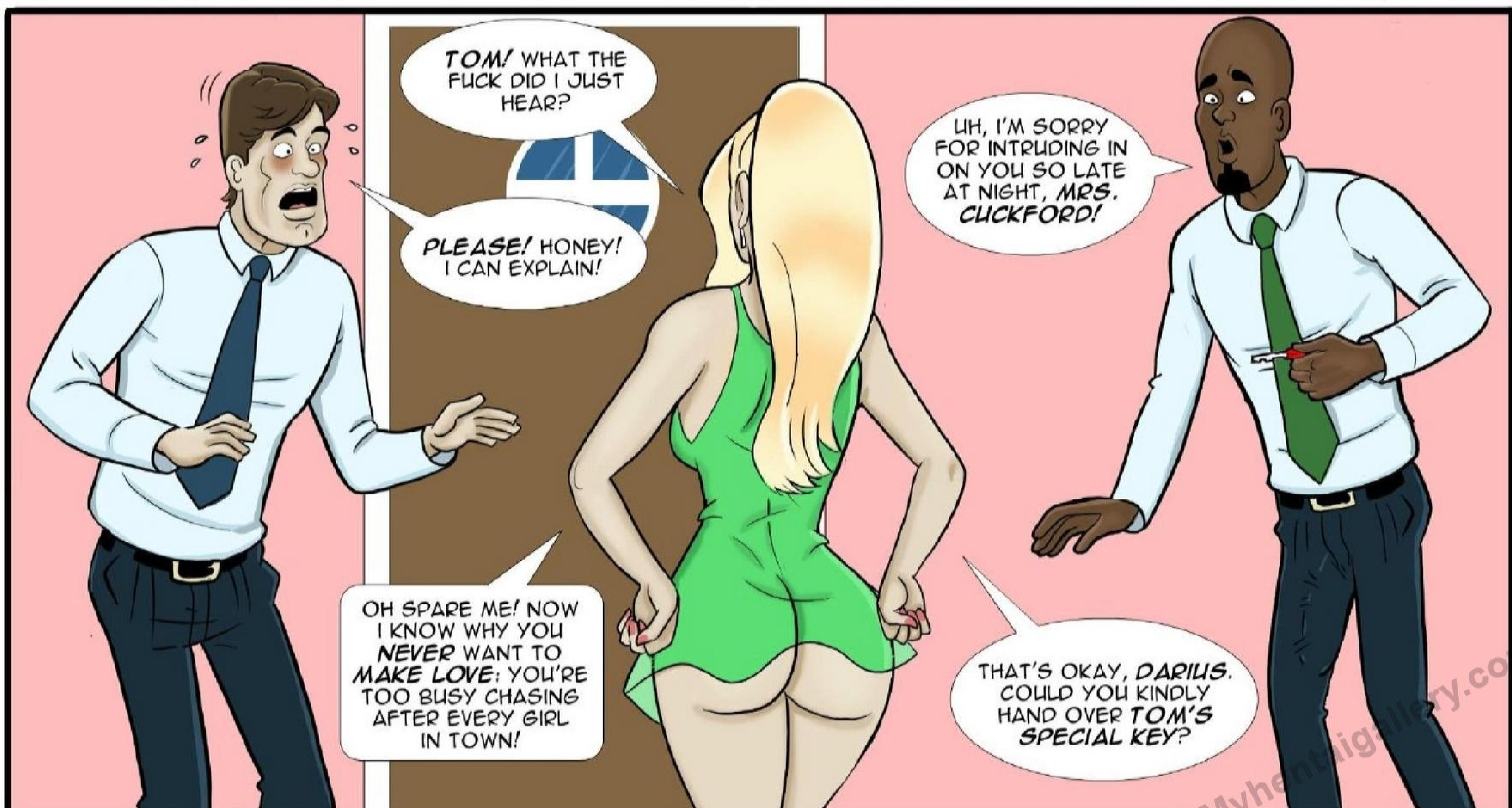
YES, I GOT THE DAMN **KEY**... AND I NULLIFIED THE CONTRACT. **TOM**, THIS WAS ALL YOUR FAULT!

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU COULDN'T BE TRUSTED IN DEALING WITH **JOSEI**. JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER **BROADS** WE DO BUSINESS WITH, YOU TRIED TO GET IN HER PANTS! WHAT KIND OF **PROFESSIONALISM** IS THAT?

THIS TIME, YOU GOT **CAUGHT** WITH YOUR **PANTS DOWN**! LITERALLY. SHE PUT YOUR **COCK** IN JAIL! PROBABLY WHERE IT BELONGS!

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE CAN LAST ON THE COMPANY WITH A **LIABILITY** LIKE YOU AS CO-CHAIR!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO **RESPECT FEMALE EMPLOYEES**. YOU'VE ALREADY RECEIVED COMPLAINTS FROM FEMALE STAFF NOW YOU FUCKED UP A REALLY GOOD POTENTIAL CLIENT BECAUSE YOU CAN'T HELP YOURSELF.



TOM! WHAT THE FUCK DID I JUST HEAR?

PLEASE! **HONEY!** I CAN EXPLAIN!

OH SPARE ME! NOW I KNOW WHY YOU **NEVER** WANT TO **MAKE LOVE**; YOU'RE TOO BUSY CHASING AFTER EVERY GIRL IN TOWN!

UH, I'M SORRY FOR INTRUDING IN ON YOU SO LATE AT NIGHT, **MRS. CLUCKFORD!**

THAT'S OKAY, **DARIUS**. COULD YOU KINDLY HAND OVER **TOM'S SPECIAL KEY**?



DARLING, WE CAN START OVER. GET THIS RIGHT! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! JUST **UNLOCK** ME AND LET ME PROVE TO YOU JUST HOW MUCH I MEAN IT. DIAMONDS, SPORTS CARS, YOU NAME IT. IT'S YOURS!

SO YOU THINK THAT YOUR WIFE CAN BE BOUGHT?



FROM HERE ON IN I'M **IN CONTROL!** IN CONTROL OF OUR **RELATIONSHIP** AND IN CONTROL OF THAT LITTLE ITTY BITTY **COCK** OF YOURS! NOW PULL DOWN YOUR PANTS AND LET ME SEE IT!



PFFT! *SNICKER* OH MY GOD! AND I THOUGHT YOUR **COCK** WAS **SMALL** WHEN IT HAD ROOM TO BREATHE!

YES, DEAR.

DARIUS! DID YOU KNOW HOW **SMALL** TOM'S **COCK** IS?

HAHAHA! I KNEW HIS **EGO** WAS HIDING SOMETHING!

PLEASE, DOLL. JUST SET ME FREE!



HMMM...

I CAN'T DO IT. NOT YET, AT LEAST.

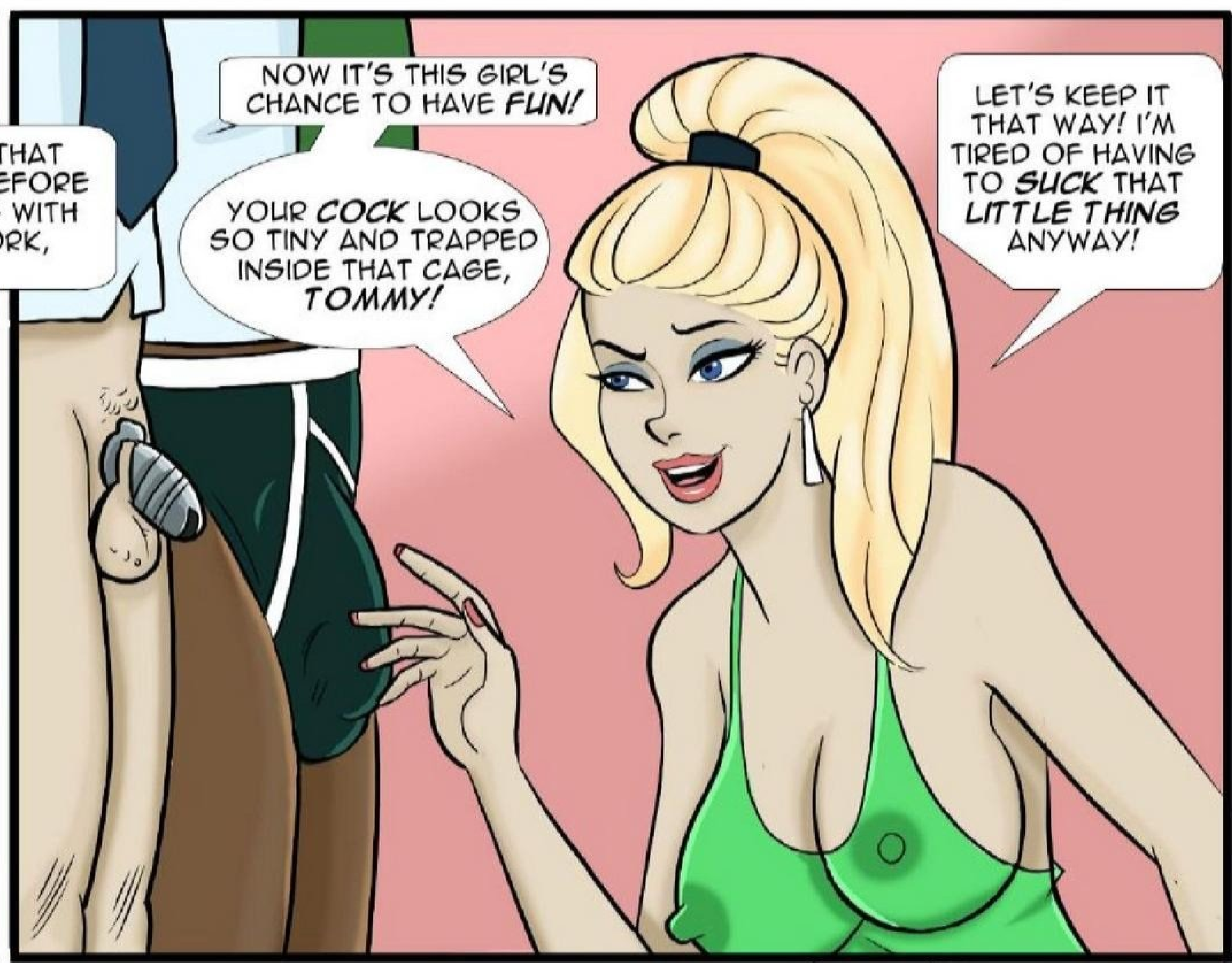
LET'S DO A **COCK COMPARISON** FIRST! DARIUS, WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO REMOVE YOUR PANTS AND STAND NEXT TO TOM?

SURE THING!



HUNNY? CAN WE TRY TO SOLVE THIS LIKE MATURE **ADULTS** AND HAVE A **PRIVATE** DISCUSSION INSTEAD OF THIS?!

YOU SHOULD'VE HAD THAT DISCUSSION WITH ME BEFORE YOU STARTED **FLIRTING** WITH ALL THE GIRLS AT WORK, **THOMAS!**



NOW IT'S THIS GIRL'S CHANCE TO HAVE **FUN!**

YOUR **COCK** LOOKS SO TINY AND TRAPPED INSIDE THAT CAGE, **TOMMY!**

LET'S KEEP IT THAT WAY! I'M TIRED OF HAVING TO **SUCK** THAT LITTLE THING ANYWAY!



NOW LET'S SEE WHAT **DARIUS** HAS GOT IN HIS PANTS...



NOW **THAT'S** A **COCK!**



I BET YOU HAVEN'T BEEN **BUMPED** BY ONE OF **THESE** IN A WHILE!

OH **DARIUS!** YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW STARVED I'VE BEEN, HOW NEGLECTED I'VE BEEN! TOM DOESN'T SATISFY. HIS **TINY COCK** CONSTANTLY SLIPS OUT OF ME AND IT TAKES HIM ABOUT THREE MINUTES TO COME!

I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT!

I'M NOT SORRY AT ALL, **DARIUS.** I WAS ALMOST HOPING THIS WOULD HAPPEN. I JUST NEEDED THE **EXCUSE!**

Y'KNOW I THINK I'M GOING TO HOLD ON TO THE **KEY** FOR NOW JUST TO BE SURE!

AW, POOR LIL' **WEE WEE!** YOU WON'T BE GETTING **LAI**D TONIGHT!

NOT WHILE THERE'S A **REAL MAN** IN THE HOUSE!

TOM LOOKED ON HELPLESSLY AS **ELIZA** BATHED HIS BUSINESS PARTNER'S COCK IN SPIT. IS THIS, HE WONDERED, HOW THE WIVES OF **HIGH ROLLER** MILLIONAIRES TREAT THEIR HUSBANDS?

GLURK!
GLURK!
GLURK!

GLURK!
GLURK!
GLURK!

ELIZA MOMENTARILY REMOVED HER LIPS FROM THE BBC TO CATCH HER BREATHE.

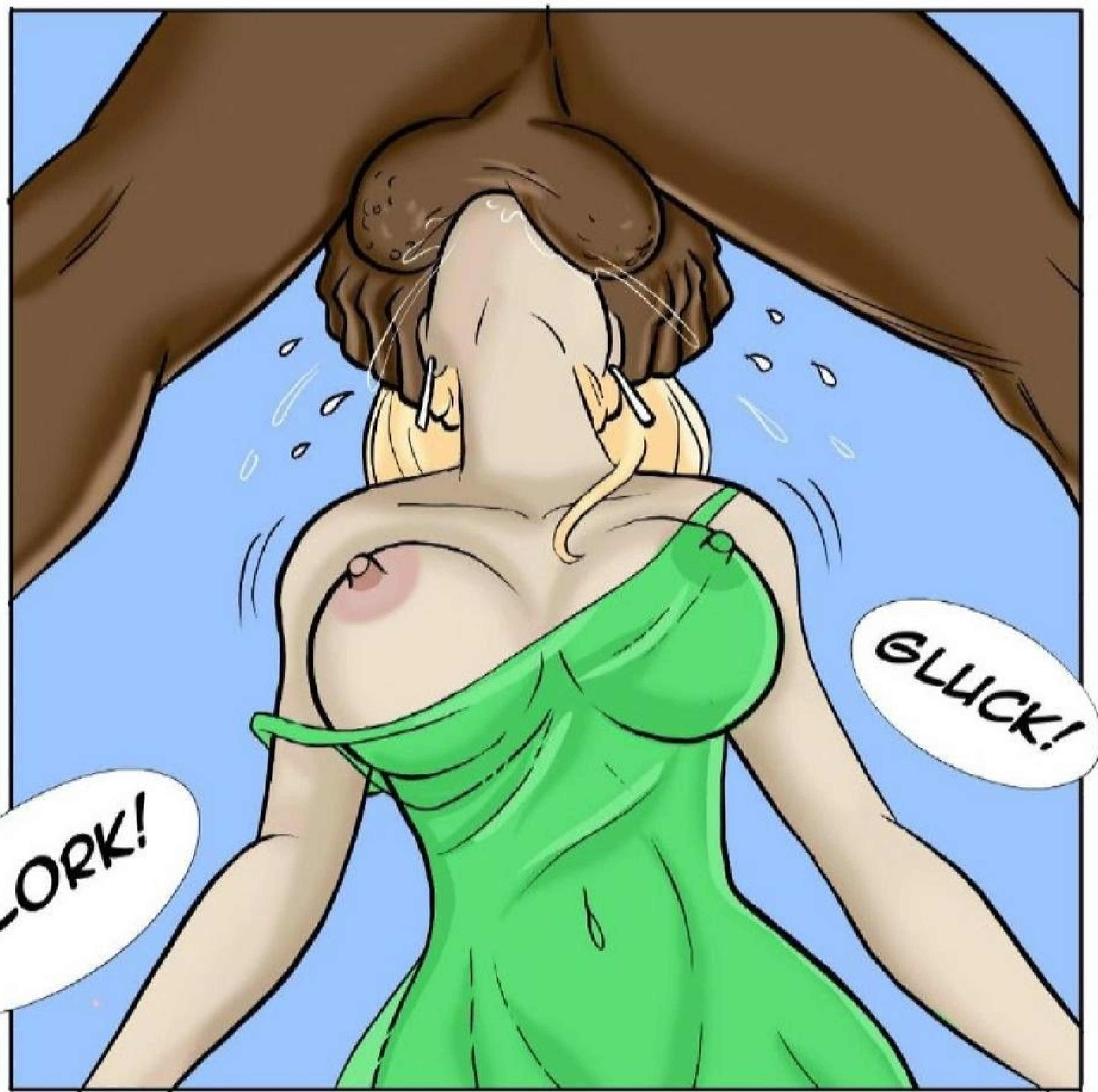
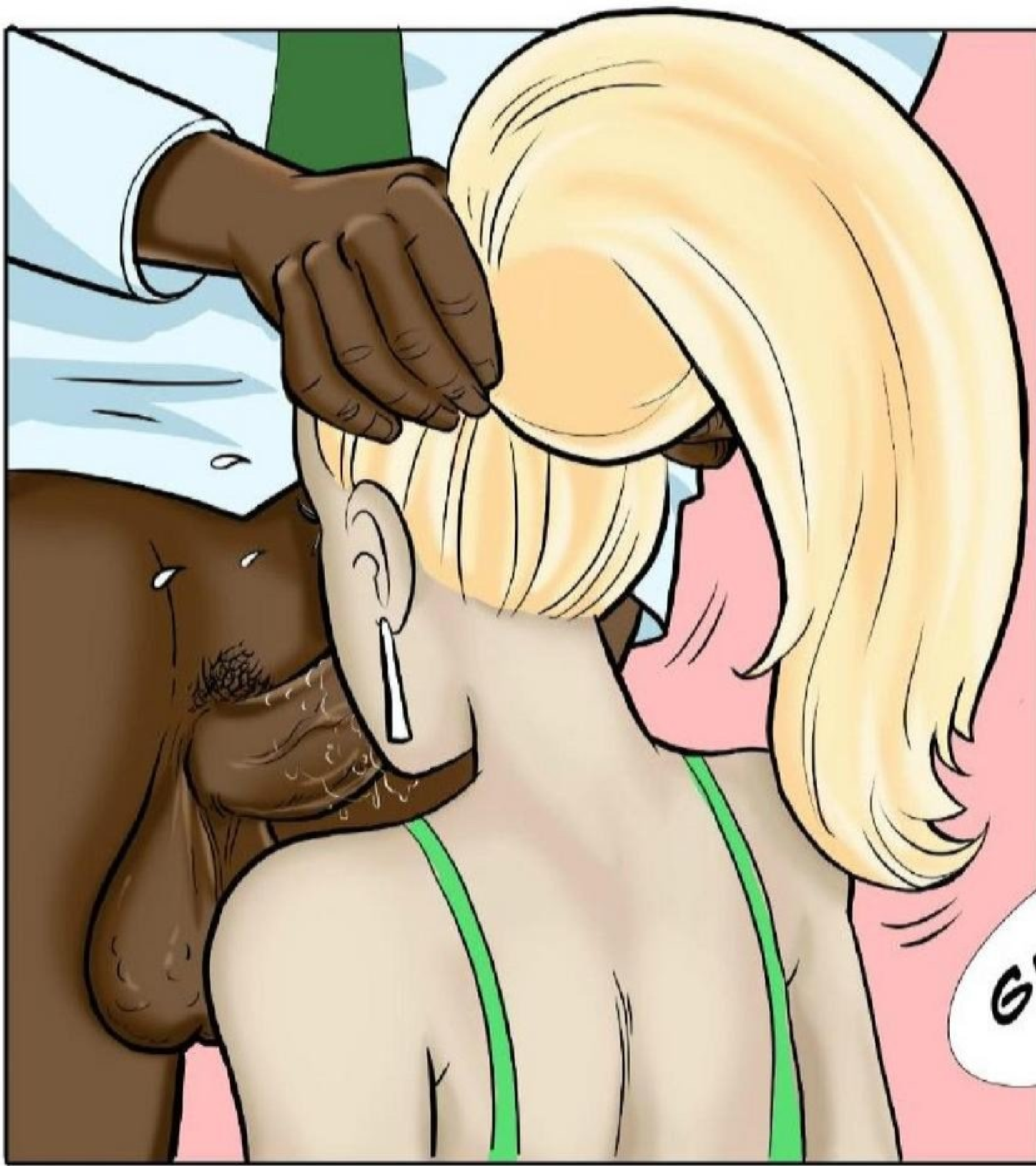
GASP

UH. OK. POINT TAKEN, **ELZA**, CAN WE PLEASE--

GLURK!
GLURK!
GLURK!

GLURK!
GLURK!
GLURK!

DARIUS! *GLURK* DON'T BE **SHY**. GRAB MY SKULL AND **FUCK** MY MOUTH!



OOOOOH DARIUS!
MY PUSSY IS SOPPING WET!
FUCK MY HOLES!!

OKAY HUNNY!
I THINK YOU'VE MADE
YOUR POINT. I SAID
I'M **SORRY!** CAN'T WE
JUST MOVE ON
FROM THIS?

FUCK OFF! YOU CAN
SIT HERE AND WATCH OR
TAKE YOURSELF AND YOUR
PATHETIC LITTLE DICKLETTE
OUT OF THE ROOM!

SPITTOOEEY!

MMMMM!...START
SLOW! MY **PUSSY**
CAN ONLY TAKE
SO MUCH!

SLICK!

BONK
BONK!

I CAN TELL YOUR PUSSY'S DRIPPIN'.
YOU LIKE IT *HARD*, DONTCHA, SLUT?

Y-Y-YES,
HARDER!

FUMP!
FUMP!
FUMP!

SHUCK!
SHUCK!
SHUCK!

UH UH
I'M YOUR
*LITTLE
SLUT!*

SHLICK!

RELAX, TOM.
YOUR *WIFE* IS
CUMMING. YOU'VE
PROBABLY NEVER
SEEN A WOMAN
DO THAT BEFORE!

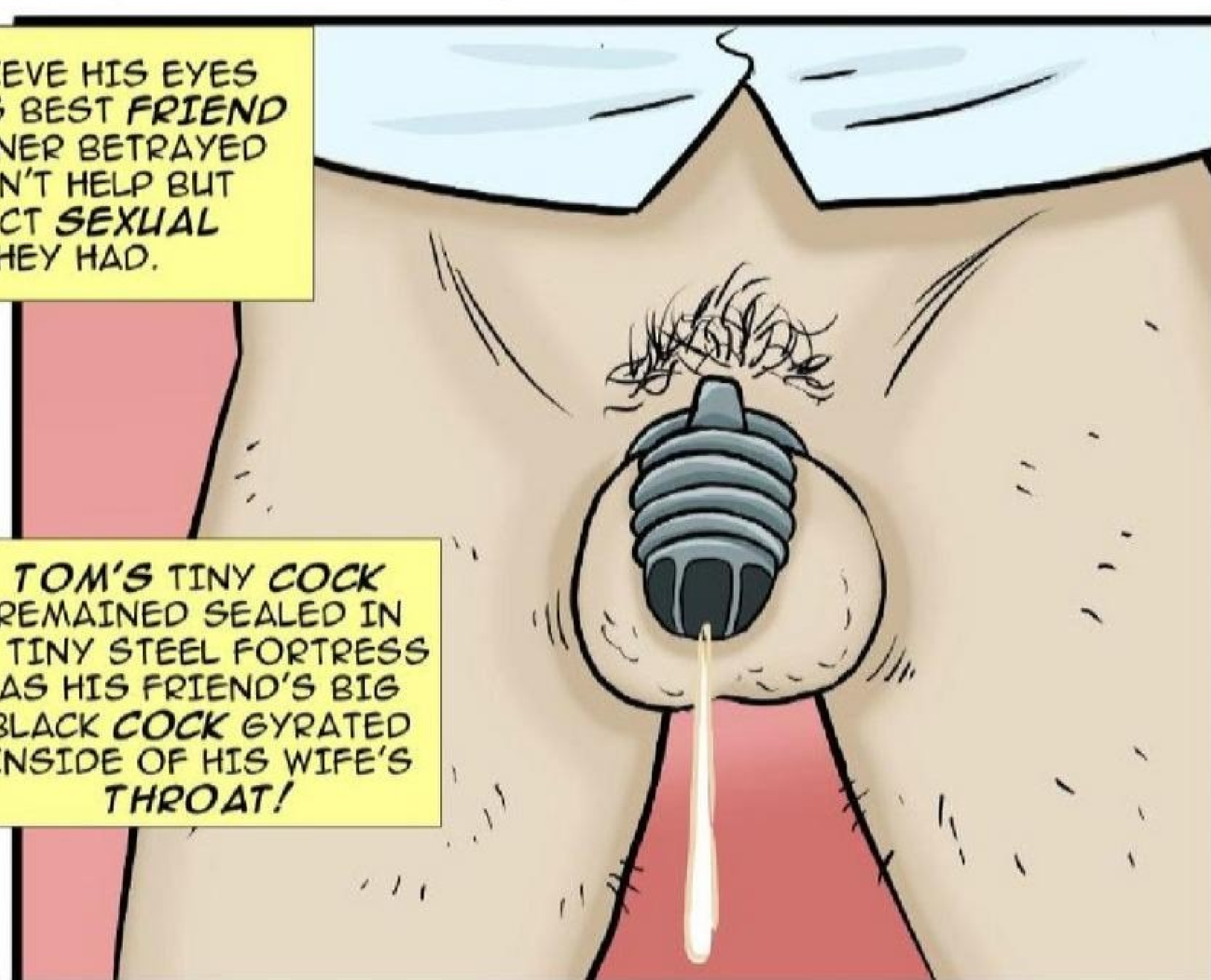
WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON?

OOOH!
OOO!

OOOHHUUH UH!



TOM COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES AS HIS WIFE AND HIS BEST FRIEND AND BUSINESS PARTNER BETRAYED HIM, BUT HE COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THE PERFECT **SEXUAL CHEMISTRY** THEY HAD.



TOM'S TINY COCK REMAINED SEALED IN A TINY STEEL FORTRESS AS HIS FRIEND'S BIG BLACK COCK GYRATED INSIDE OF HIS WIFE'S THROAT!



IT OCCURED TO TOM JUST HOW LITTLE HE KNEW ABOUT PLEASING HIS WIFE. HE COULDN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HER NAEL AND HER G SPOT!





THANKS FOR THE PUSSY, **MRS CLUCKFORD**. TELL THAT LOSER **HUSBAND** OF YOURS I WANT TO SEE HIM IN MY OFFICE FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING!



YES SIR! I'LL HOLD HIM TO IT!

THE NEXT MORNING, **TOM CLUCKFORD** PULLED UP TO THE OFFICE HEADQUARTERS, A PLACE WHERE HE ONCE FELT MOST **DOMINANT** AND POWERFUL. TODAY WAS DIFFERENT. HE KNEW HE WAS BEING DEMOTED, HOW FAR DOWN THE CHAIN OF COMMAND HE DID NOT KNOW. AFTER A SLEW OF EMBARRASMENTS AND SCANDALS, IT WAS BOUND TO BE **BAD NEWS**.



HEY LOSER! FEELING CAGEY, HUH?

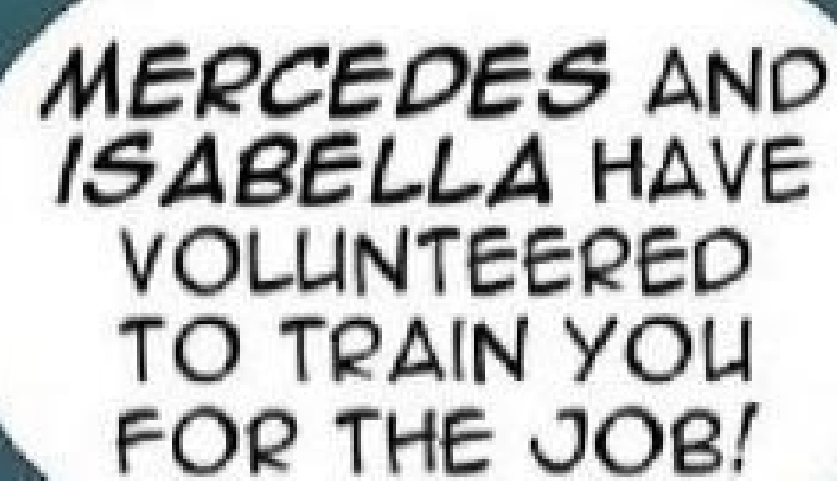
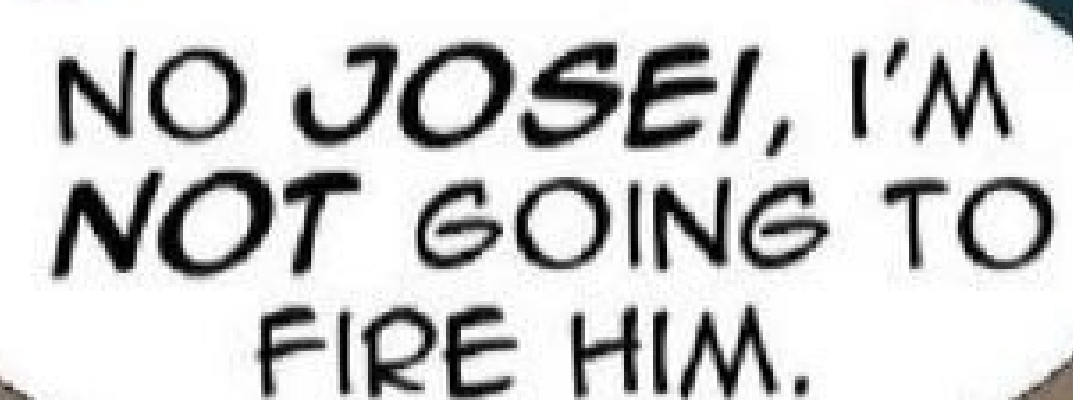


DARIUS WANTS YOU IN HIS OFFICE, PRONTO!

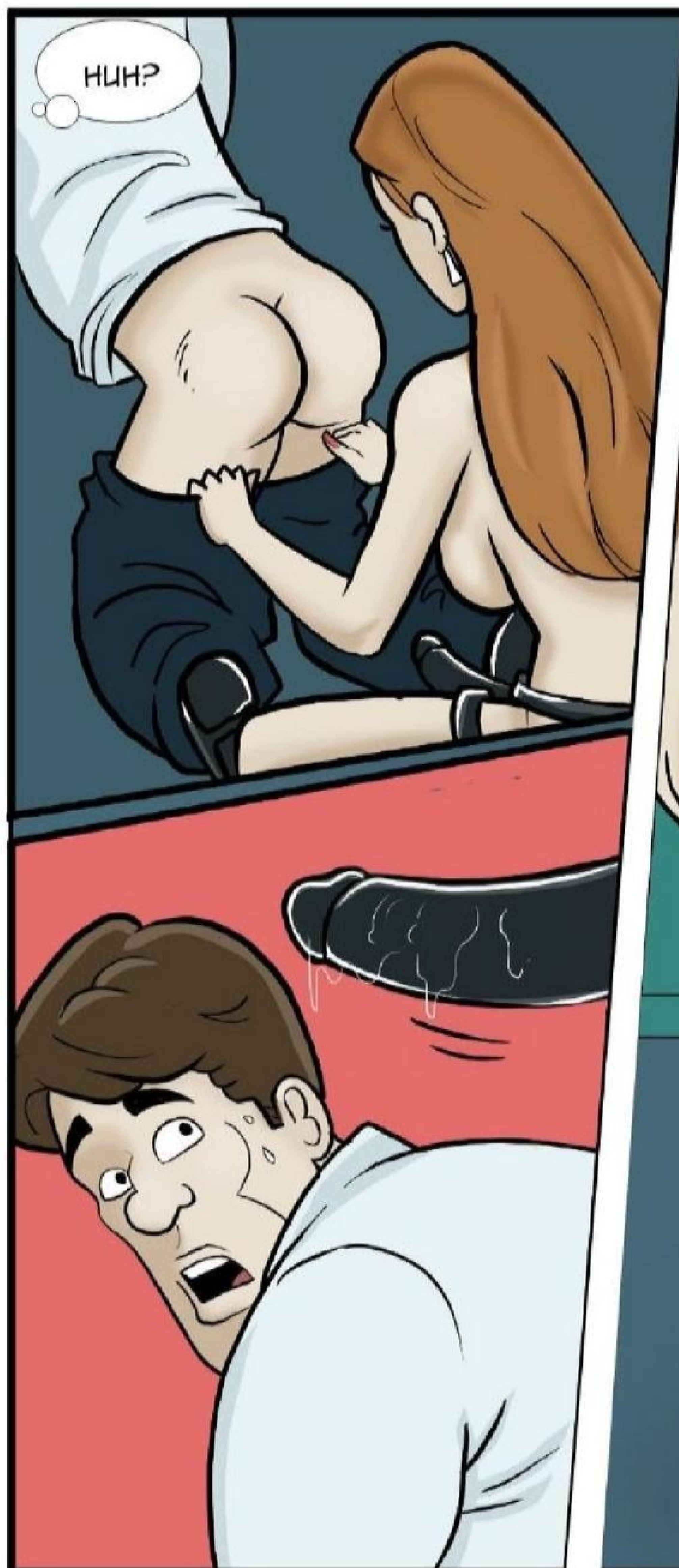
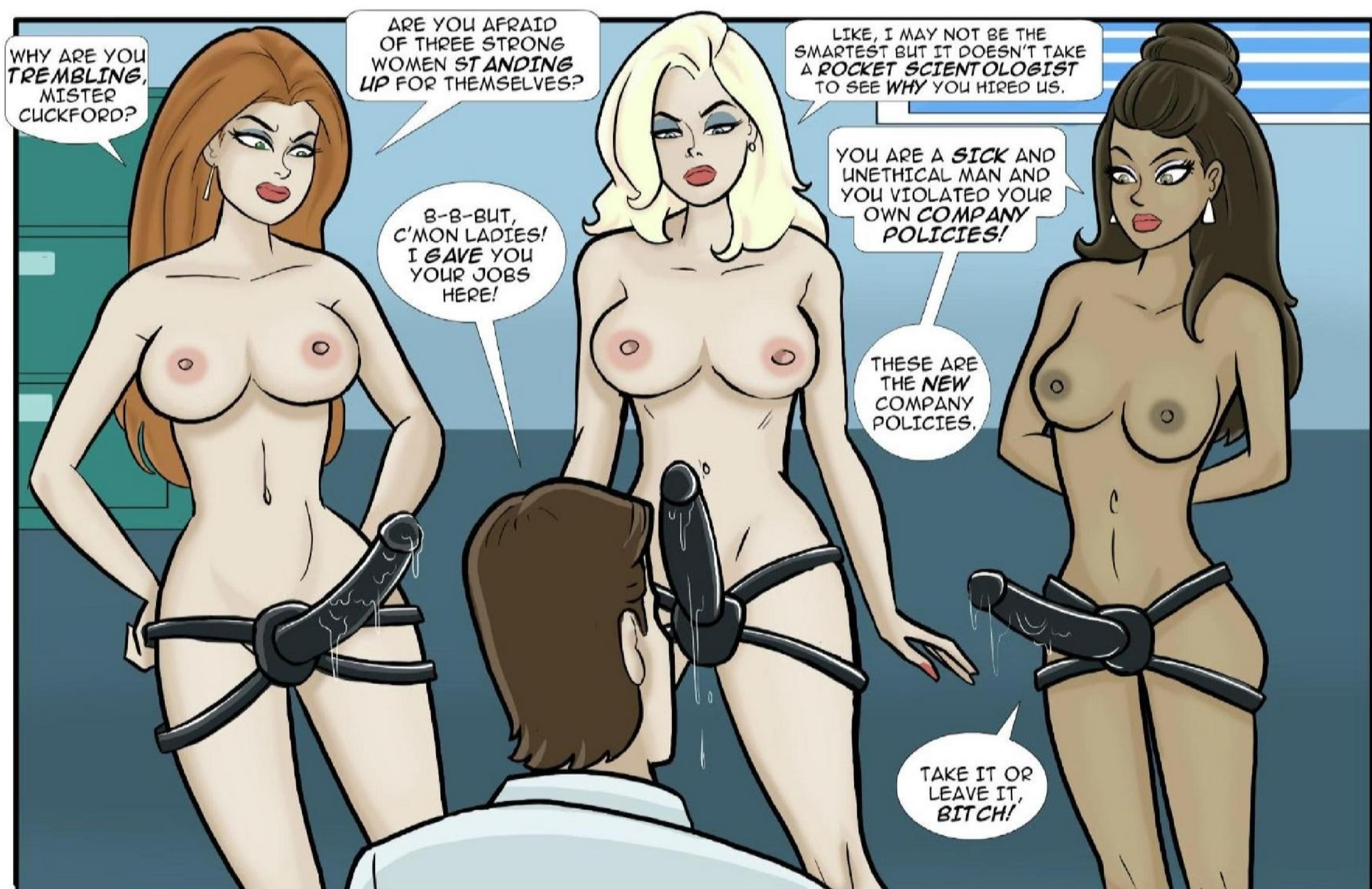
LIKE, OMG! I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAD A CRUSH ON A BET A BOY WHO LICKS ANOTHER MAN'S CUM OFF OF HIS WIFE! LOL!

YOU'RE ALL TALK!

LET THIS BE A LESSON, **STEPHANIE**! THE LOUDER THE SONG, THE SMALLER THE SCHLONG!

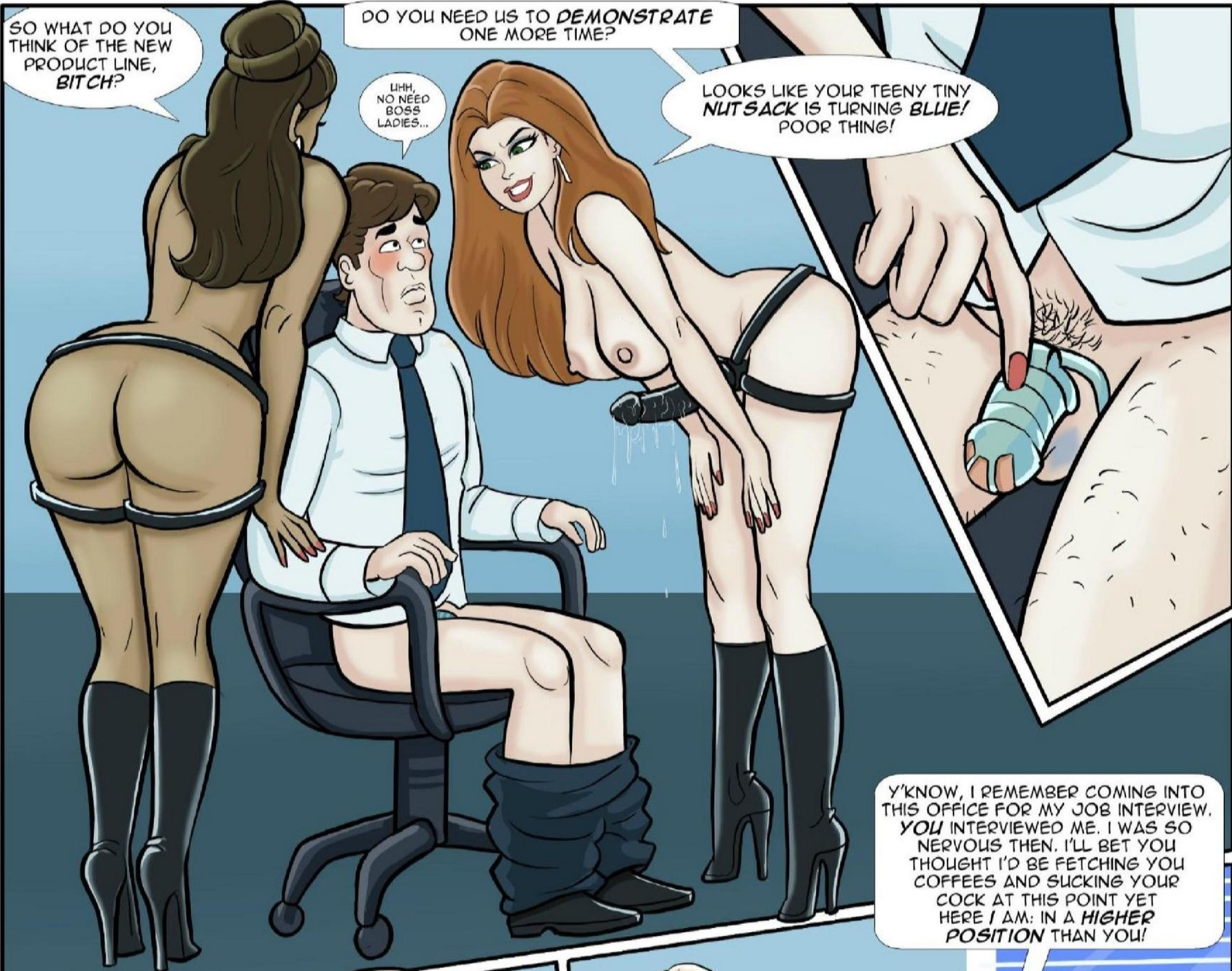












SO WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE NEW PRODUCT LINE, BITCH?

DO YOU NEED US TO DEMONSTRATE ONE MORE TIME?

UHH, NO NEED BOSS LADIES...

LOOKS LIKE YOUR TEENY TINY NUT SACK IS TURNING BLUE! POOR THING!

Y'KNOW, I REMEMBER COMING INTO THIS OFFICE FOR MY JOB INTERVIEW. YOU INTERVIEWED ME. I WAS SO NERVOUS THEN. I'LL BET YOU THOUGHT I'D BE FETCHING YOU COFFEES AND SUCKING YOUR COCK AT THIS POINT YET HERE I AM: IN A HIGHER POSITION THAN YOU!



OH HEY THERE, TOM! HERE'S A LITTLE BONUS! IT CAME FROM DARIUS! *HORK*



YOU ARE GOING TO DO A GREAT JOB AS THE COMPANY'S NEW CLUCKSPERSON.

THE END.



TOM CUCKFORD



ELIZA



DARIUS

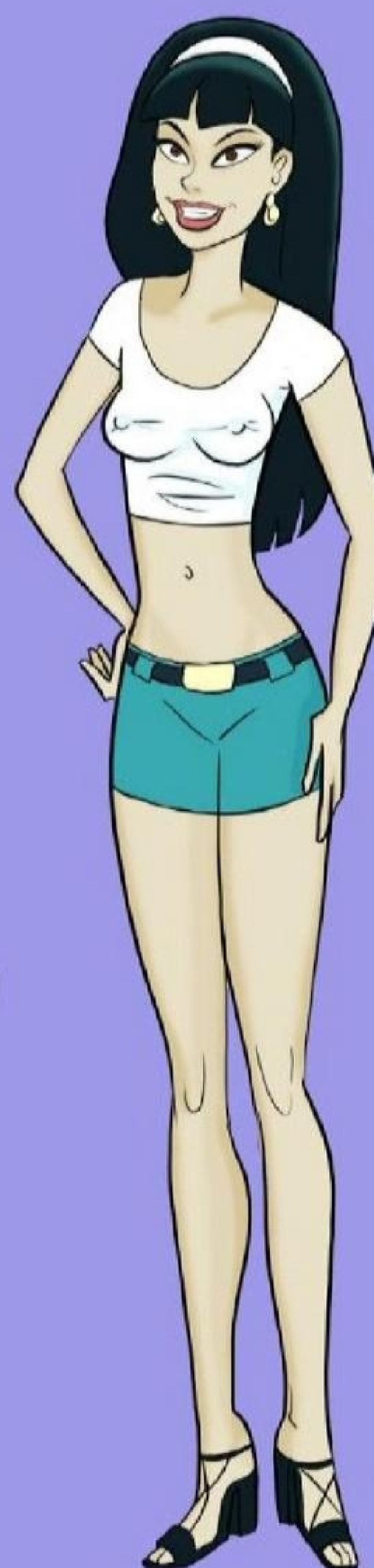
BIG BOSS (small hands)



STEPHANIE



MERCEDES



MEI MEI



ISABELLA