



Mmm...

...Weird  
dream.





Yes?  
...Yes sir.

You can  
go in now,  
Mr. Ceros.

Ah, got  
it, thank  
you.






Heeyyy,  
it's wonder  
Boy!

Take a seat  
Kiddo. You look  
exhausted.

Hi Dad. Uh-  
Sir, I mean.

What can I  
do for you?



A man with brown hair and blue eyes, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and teal tie, stands behind a desk. He is looking towards a woman whose back is to the camera. The woman has blonde hair and is wearing a grey blazer. They are in an office setting with a computer monitor and a desk lamp visible.


Well, Jessie, you really saved our asses with your tech-support last week.

Oh, thanks. I'm, uh, glad it worked out.

It really wasn't a big issue though.

Either way, it finally gives me a good excuse.






Way I see it,  
you're a guaranteed  
up-an'-comer.

So instead of waiting  
years for you to get where  
you belong, I'm bumping  
you up now to VP.

Vice Prez?  
Dad...

Isn't that a  
bit shameless?






Not at  
all!

It's better to prioritize  
trust over competence for  
these high-ranking  
positions.

I mean... I'm  
not gonna say  
'no', but-

Great!  
I'll show you to  
your office.





...I'm just saying, the last time there were more than eight v.p.s...

...venkmen got the axe within a week!

Hmm...

Gentle-men!




Come and meet  
the younger Mr.  
Ceros!

Say hi,  
Kiddo.

Hi, uh...

I'd prefer it  
if you called  
me 'Jessie.'






Jessie! Great to meet you. I'm Greg Foxx, V.P. of operations.

Right, nice to meet you.

That's your title as well now Jessie. I'm sure Greg could use the assistance.






Sir? I'm not  
sure we need  
two-

If you could give  
Jessie a rundown some  
time soon on... whatever it  
is you do. That'd be great,  
thanks Greg.





I would sir,  
but I'm terribly  
busy with-

It's not  
a request,  
Buddy

I'll catch up  
with you this  
afternoon.





Oh! Do we have  
a 'social media'  
already?

Jessie mentioned  
this thing to me.  
Apparently it's  
free!?




"Last time there  
were more than  
eight..."

Damn  
-it!

He wants me  
to make myself  
obsolete so he can  
replace me with his  
spoiled brat!



A hand in a dark suit jacket is holding a wooden box. The box is open, and on the inside of the lid, there is a black square with a white pentagram symbol. The background is a light-colored, textured wall.

...Is that what  
this is for?

I know it can't be  
real but... something  
about it fills me with  
confidence.



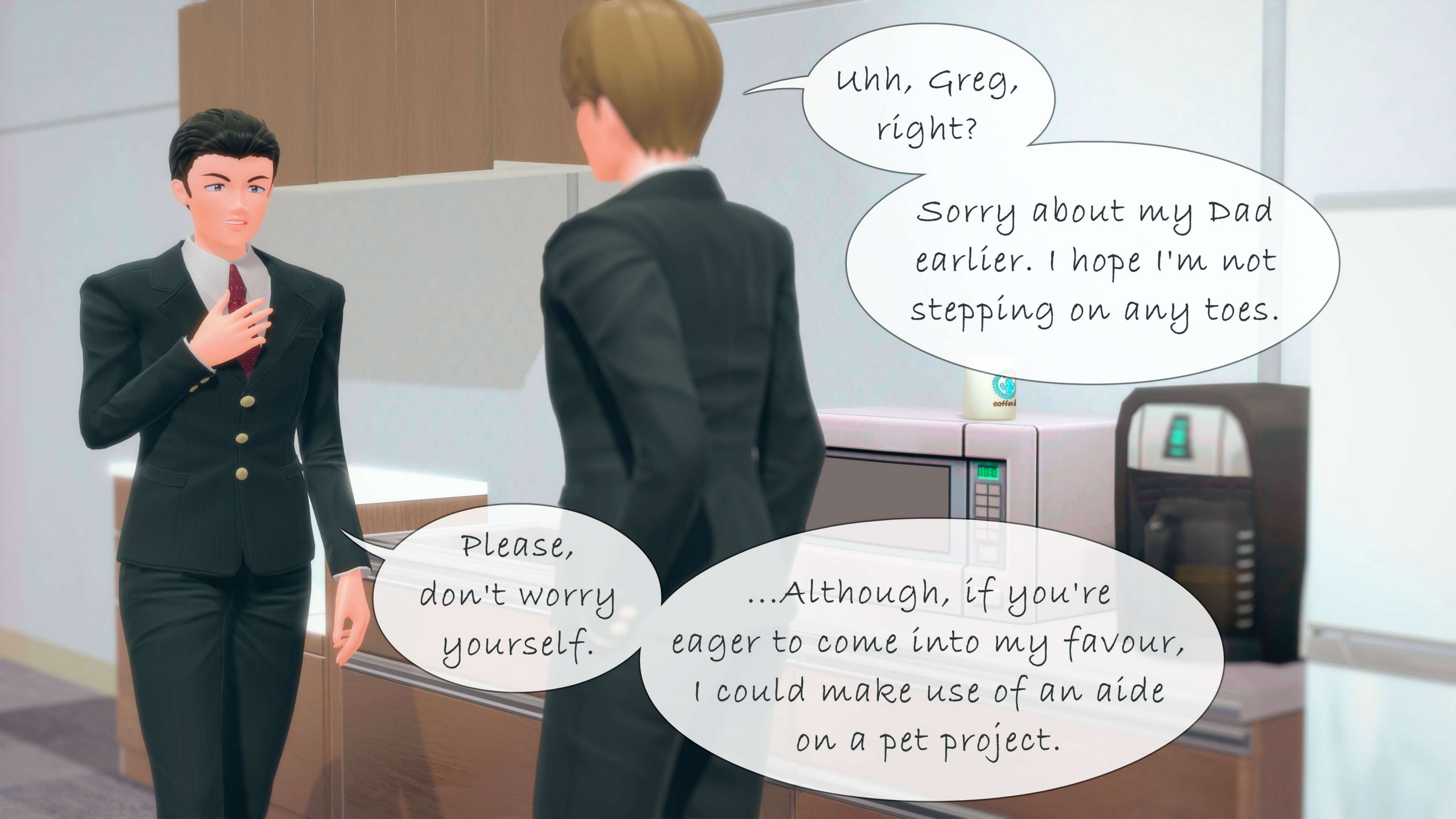
Ah! There  
you are Jess.

?

...Jess?








Uhh, Greg,  
right?

Sorry about my Dad  
earlier. I hope I'm not  
stepping on any toes.

Please,  
don't worry  
yourself.

...Although, if you're  
eager to come into my favour,  
I could make use of an aide  
on a pet project.





Yeah? Sure!  
Gotta be useful  
somehow, right?


Indeed.

See, I've been  
looking to optimize the  
administrative and  
clerical duties.

That's...  
Secretary stuff?

Correct.





There are plenty of obvious inefficiencies, but if we put our heads together...

...Right, but I'm not sure I'd be much help on this.


I don't even know what exactly 'administration' entails.

Easily remedied.

You need only spend a day filling in for, say, my own secretary.

That's how I learned about it myself.





I dunno... I  
suppose it couldn't  
hurt to try.

I don't have  
any assignments  
yet, so...

Excellent!  
We'll set you up  
right outside  
my office.

...Oh!



Fresh  
coffee, perfect!  
Thanks Jess.

SWIPE!


Hey!

I, uh, guess  
you can have  
that one...

See Jess? You're  
already embracing  
the dutiful spirit of  
a an assistant.

*Role Similarity: 5%*





So you may find all your little duties printed on this sheet.


Sure fine.

Why's it so hot in here?

Phone, emails, reception... All very low-complexity low-skill tasks.

Now try to imagine you're not the boss's kid and actually apply yourself.





And make sure  
to refer to me as 'Mr.  
Foxx' while you're  
appearing as my  
secretary.

It's just the  
level of deference  
any visitors will  
expect.

Mr. Foxx,  
got it.

*Role Similarity: 21%*

This was a  
bad idea.



I gotta  
prove I'm no  
slouch...

But what  
can I even do  
right now?

"If you get  
the chance,  
please water  
the plants."








...The sun really  
bakes this room,  
doesn't it?

It's awfully  
hard to think in  
this heat...

*Role Similarity: 29%*






I don't know  
how I'm supposed to  
keep busy when no  
calls or emails are  
coming in.

Sigh.....

Maybe lots of  
downtime is just  
the nature of  
this job.





Oh hey,  
magazines!

Not the kind of  
thing I'd normally  
read, but it's better  
than nothing.

*Role Similarity: 42%*



Sssss...

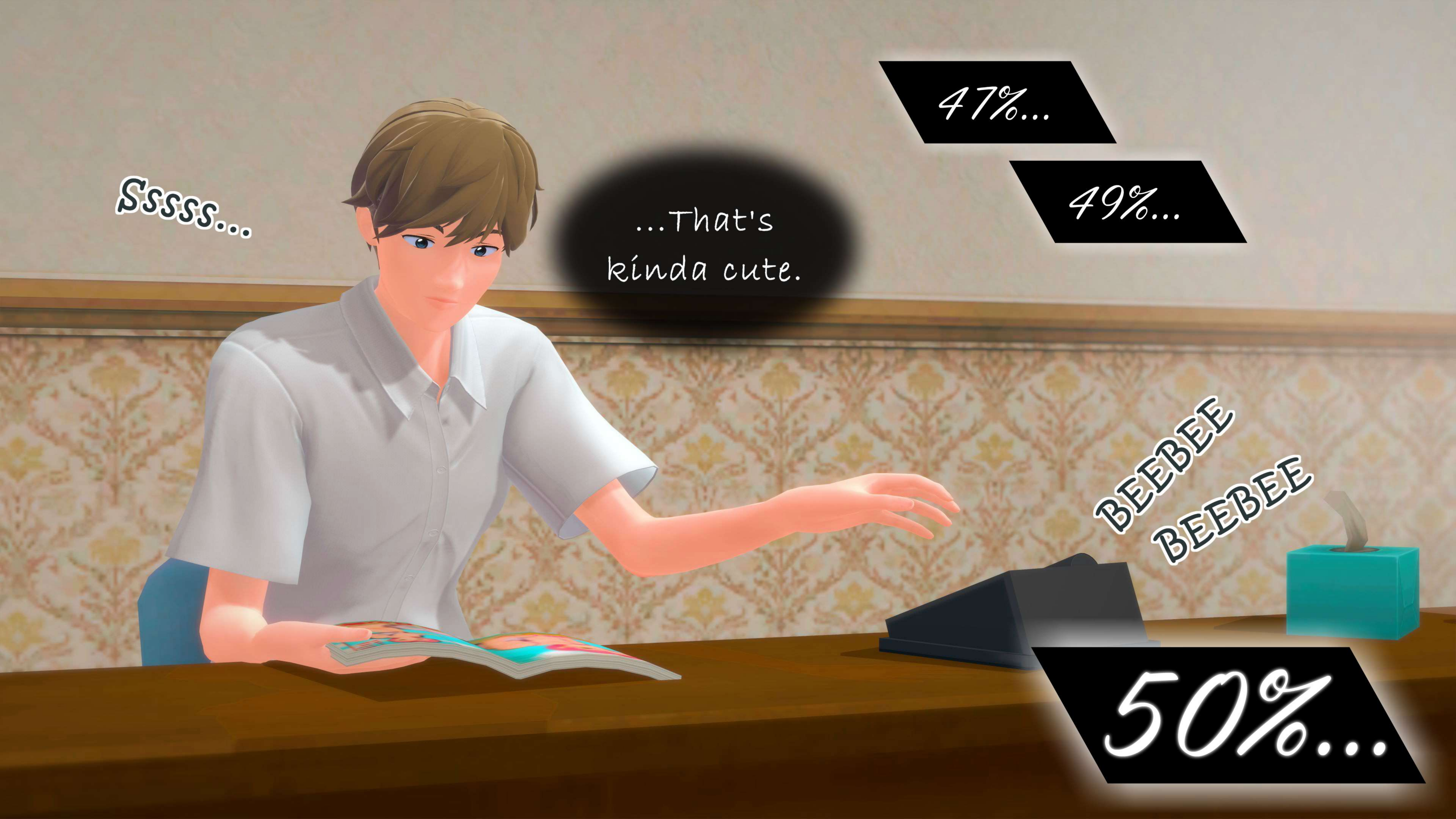
...That's kinda cute.

47%...

49%...

BEEBEE  
BEEBEE

50%...





POP!

*Role Similarity: 100%*

Mr. Foxx's office,  
Jessica speaking, how  
can I help you?






...wait, what  
did I say?

And my  
voice! What just  
happened!?

...M'kayy,  
lemme check in  
on him...







call for you  
Mr. Foxx.

Is that you  
Jess? What a  
cute voice.

Thank you  
Sir, I'll- Oopsie!  
I think I hung  
up on 'em!

That's okay  
Cupcake, you'll  
get it right  
next time.

How about  
you come visit  
me in my office,  
Jessica.




*Player - Jessie Ceros*

*Character - Jessica "Jess" Cadbury*

Jessica Cadbury is a newly hired secretary for Gregory Foxx. While she is obedient and eager to do a good job, she's too dim-witted and undisciplined to do anything right. Work and contemplation quickly exhausts her, so she tends to instead waste the day away at her desk, daydreaming and reading vapid magazines. She takes great pride in her appearance and sexuality, which she takes great care to maintain so she can fall back on it to gain favour. Her movements always suggestive, designed to entice and are deeply ingrained through practice, along with her childish diction. She is attracted to mature, powerful men and secretly thrilled by their condescension. She has no relation or familiarity to the CEO, Mr. Ceros.








What the hell  
is going on!?

Why am I  
a girl!?

Why can't  
I control my  
body!?

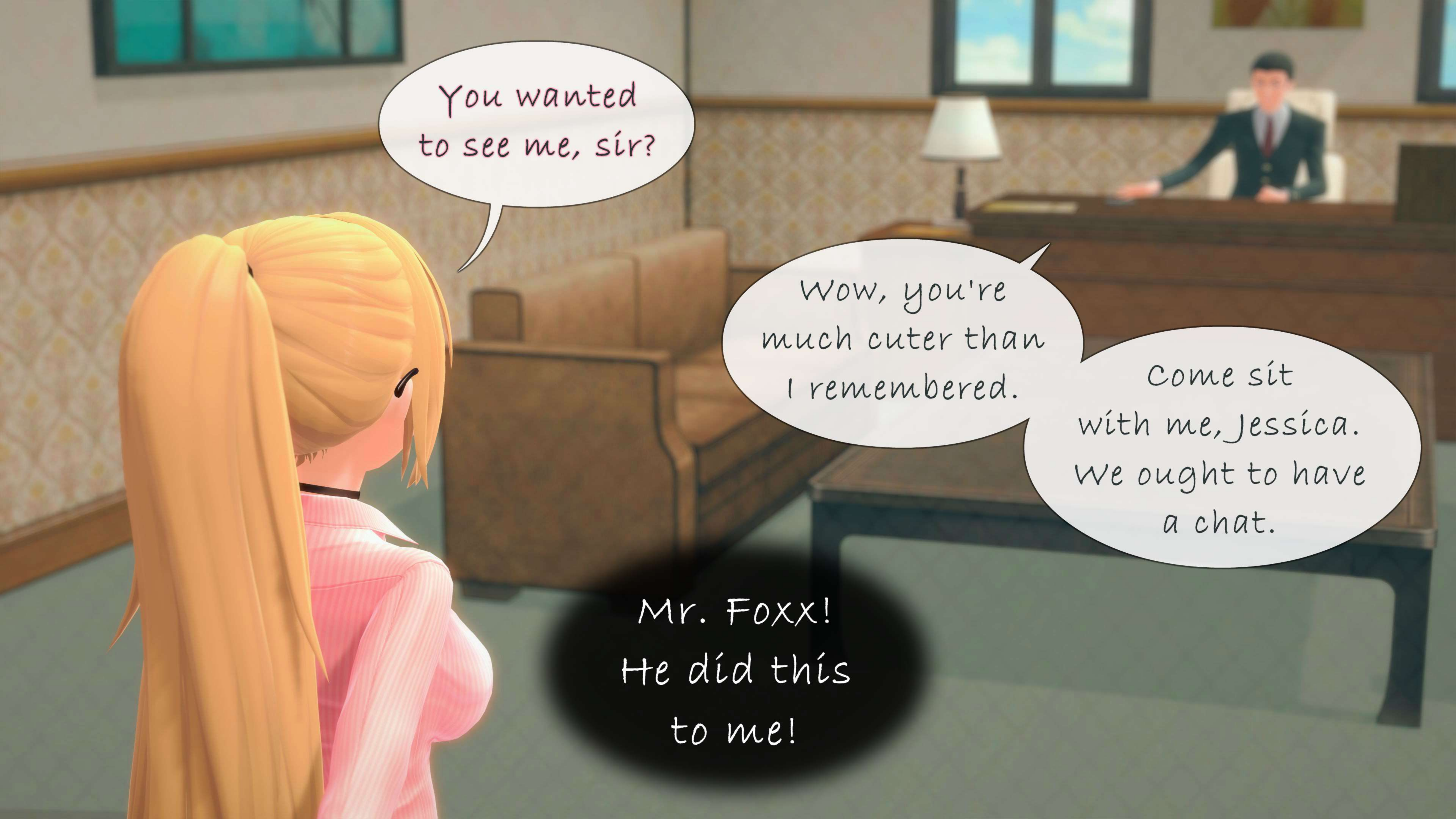




My hips are  
swaying on their  
own, like I'm locked  
into some kind of  
sexy autopilot!

That dream...  
was it actually  
real!?






You wanted  
to see me, sir?

Wow, you're  
much cuter than  
I remembered.

Come sit  
with me, Jessica.  
We ought to have  
a chat.

Mr. Foxx!  
He did this  
to me!






If that desk  
is uncomfortable,  
you're welcome  
to my lap.

Go to  
hell!

Thank you sir,  
but my big tushy  
make everywhere I  
sit feel soft!

That's... Not  
what I meant  
to say!






Suit  
yourself.

I can only imagine  
you've realized the game  
we're playing, though you're  
incapable of making any  
such indication.

Now you must try  
to act like your old self  
to return to normal, while  
I try to persuade you  
into acceptance.






I'm sure you  
are shocked for the  
moment, but I hope  
you will soon see  
reason.

Staying as  
you are now would  
be best for everyone  
involved, yourself  
included.

Hmph!  
Yeah right,  
bastard!





Jess, Please.  
Surely you know  
you stand no chance  
of resisting.

Especially  
now that you're even  
more incompetent and  
undisciplined than  
before.

And look, you  
never really wanted  
that promotion,  
correct?




I mean...

Wouldn't you rather an easy life as an obedient underling?

Do the right thing, Jessica, and leave responsibility to your betters.

But...






But...  
Wouldn't it be  
wrong if...

Soon you'll realize  
all your inner-conflict does  
is keep you from the enjoyment  
of being my docile little  
Barbie doll.

It's only fear  
and pride that motivates  
this silly rebellion.






I know you're  
tempted, as I am  
by you.

You do look  
tasty...

Is this really  
happening!?






...But I would never  
be so ignoble as to force  
myself on you. You must  
come to me first.

Huh? Is  
he not gonna  
kiss me?






In the mean-  
time, you have a  
job to do.

Make ten  
copies each and  
staple them into  
packets.

Think you can  
remember all that,  
precious?

Oh! Yes  
sir!






Hmph! Who  
does Mr. Foxx think  
he is, teasing me  
like that?

If that's all  
he can do to seduce  
me, then there are  
plenty of hotter boys  
than him!





He does look handsome in that suit though.

If only he'd been man enough to pull me in and stick his tongue down my throat, I'd be in trouble...




No! Yucky!  
Gross! Calm  
down girl!

Now's not  
the time to be day-  
dreaming about my  
freaking boss!

...Shit, if I'm not  
careful, this boy-crazy  
brain of mine will have  
me grinding on the  
furniture!







I need to act like  
how I used to be... But  
how am I supposed to do  
that when I can barely  
control myself?

...Though it  
seems I'm moving  
fine right now.



I guess as long  
as I act in character,  
I'm in charge.

...Maybe after  
work I should go to the  
mall and buy a suit like  
I used to wear.

...I wonder if the  
mall's got a place for  
a mani/pedi...



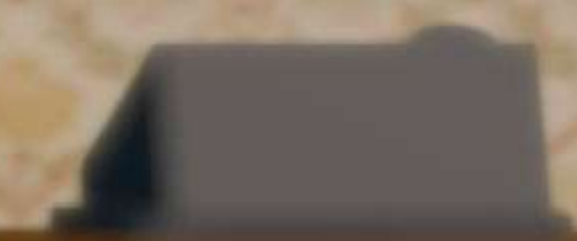




Phew! All this thinking is gonna make my head melt!

I'd better refresh myself with a break.










!?

SNAP  
SNAP

Pssp,  
hey! wake up,  
sweetie.

Huh?  
what's up?




A man in a dark suit and yellow tie is talking to a woman with long blonde hair. The man is on the left, and the woman is on the right. The woman has a thoughtful expression.

Is your boss  
in? I'm here for  
a meeting.

Um, Mr. Foxx is super  
busy, so... Do you have an  
appointment?

This old guy looks  
familiar. Did I date him  
or something?






Well, I doubt  
he's too busy to  
talk with the  
CEO.

The CEO!?  
That's hot!

Hey, how  
much money do  
you make??




A man with short, light-colored hair and glasses, wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and a yellow patterned tie, is speaking. He is looking towards a woman with long blonde hair who is partially visible on the right side of the frame. She is wearing a pink top. The background is a blurred office setting.

Enough to hire  
a more professional  
secretary.

.....Though  
perhaps not a  
prettier one.

● He's checking  
me out! Maybe I can get  
this sugar daddy to take  
me to lunch.





sugar  
daddy.....

Daddy....

....Hmmm...

....well?  
can i go  
in?



...That's  
Dad!!


Oh, uh,  
go ahead,  
sir!

**SIGH**

There  
you go.

Greg!?  
You in there,  
pal!?





OMG! I almost  
asked my own Daddy  
on a lunch date...

FOCUS!  
I have to stay  
focused!

...What if I forget  
who he is again? I gotta  
change back fast!