

# STOCKROOM

# SECRETS

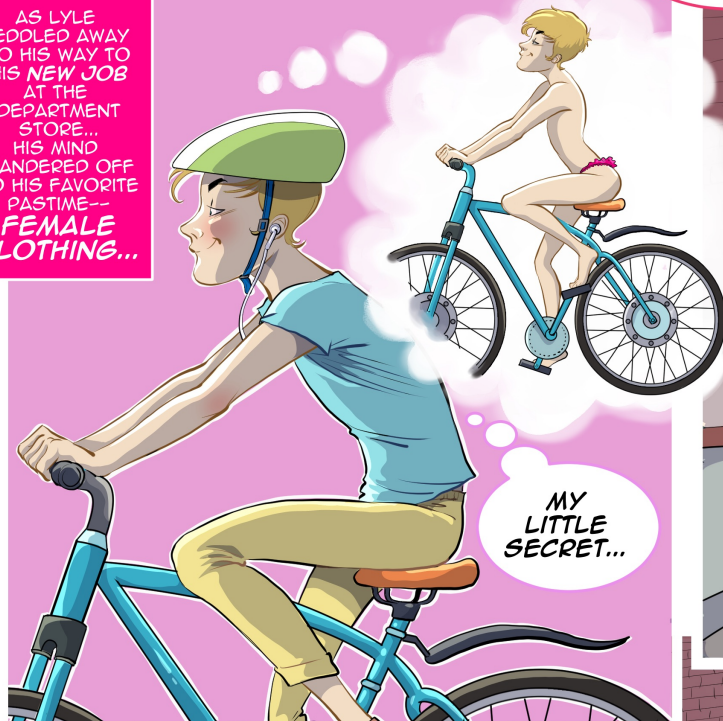
WRITTEN BY  
**Tina Majors**

ILLUSTRATED BY  
**Rubo**





AS LYLE PEDDLED AWAY TO HIS WAY TO HIS **NEW JOB** AT THE DEPARTMENT STORE... HIS MIND WANDERED OFF TO HIS FAVORITE PASTIME-- **FEMALE CLOTHING...**

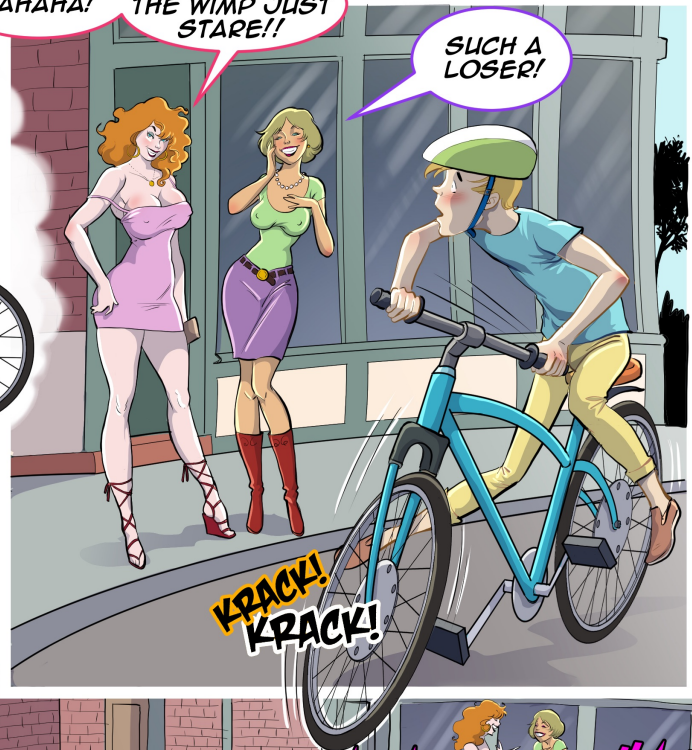


MY LITTLE SECRET...

HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHA!

LOOK AT  
THE WIMP JUST  
STARE!!

SUCH A  
LOSER!



KRACK!  
KRACK!

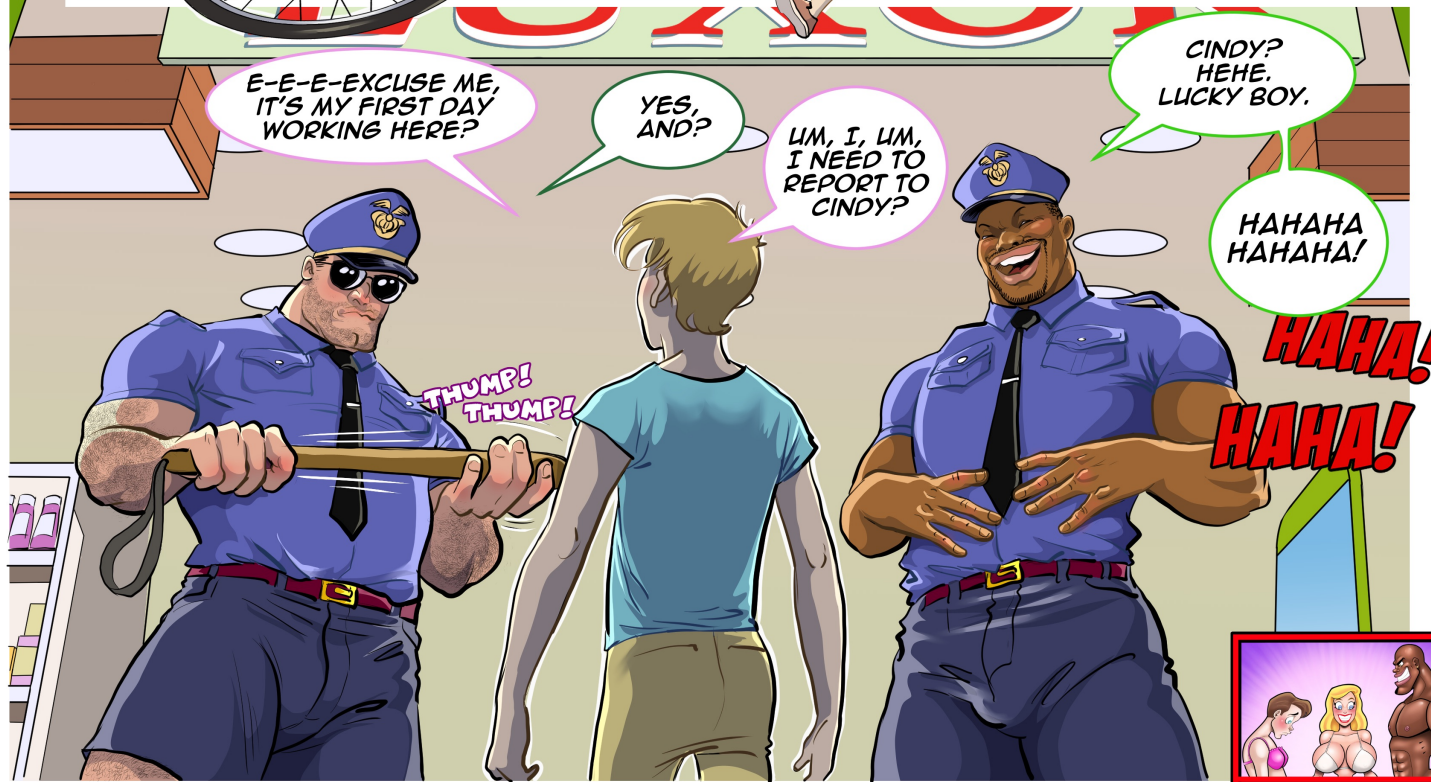


I'M SUCH A DORK!

THEY'D  
NEVER DATE ME...  
NEVER IN A MILLION  
YEARS!

HAHA!  
HAHA!

I'LL STICK TO  
WATCHING BABES  
FROM A  
DISTANCE.



E-E-E-EXCUSE ME,  
IT'S MY FIRST DAY  
WORKING HERE?

YES,  
AND?

UM, I, UM,  
I NEED TO  
REPORT TO  
CINDY?

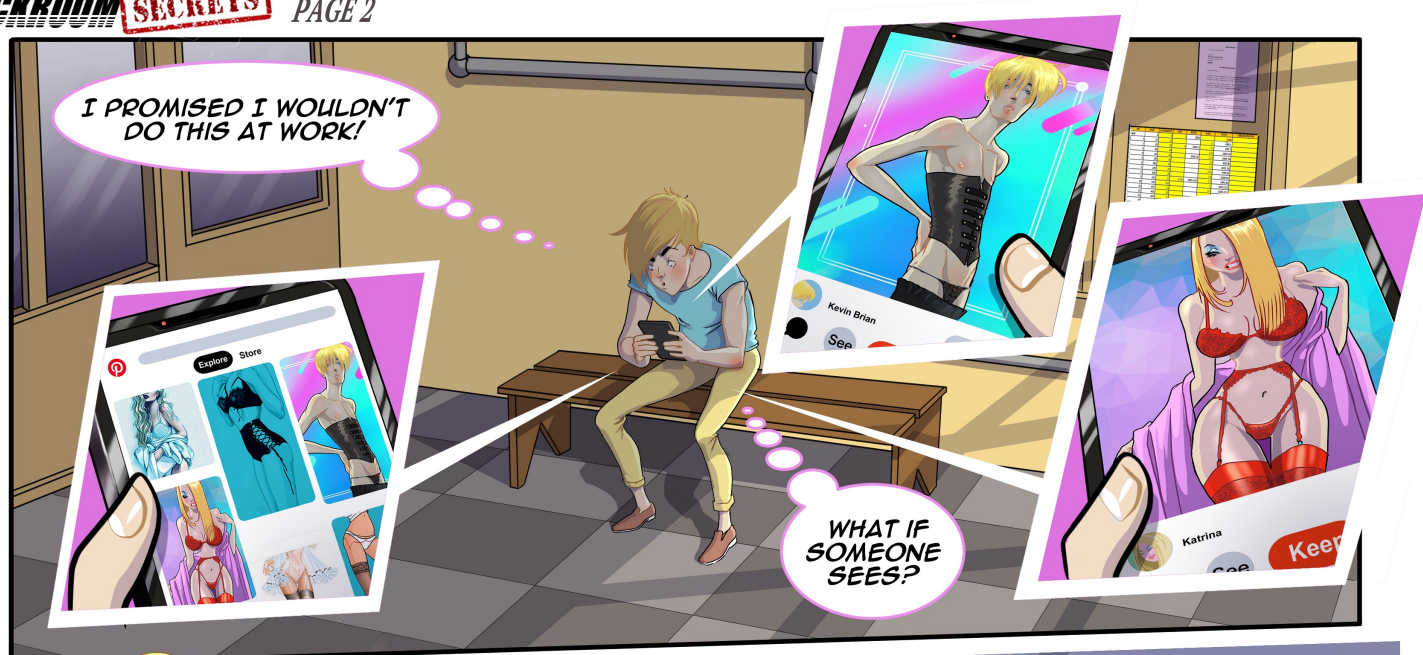
CINDY?  
HEHE.  
LUCKY BOY.

HAHAHA  
HAHAHA!

HAHA!  
HAHA!

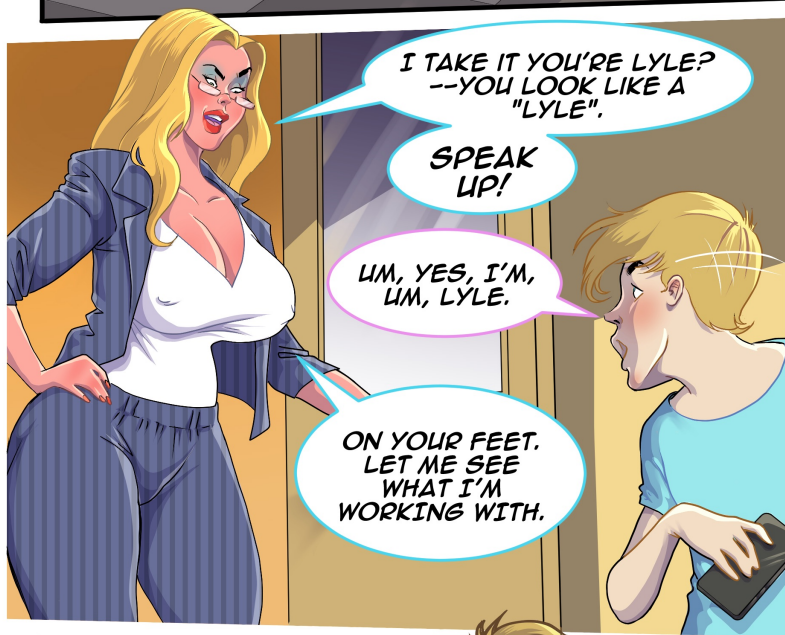






I PROMISED I WOULDN'T DO THIS AT WORK!

WHAT IF SOMEONE SEES?



I TAKE IT YOU'RE LYLE? --YOU LOOK LIKE A "LYLE".

SPEAK UP!

UM, YES, I'M, UM, LYLE.

ON YOUR FEET. LET ME SEE WHAT I'M WORKING WITH.



YOU'LL BE ON BOX DETAIL. I OPERATE A ZERO TOLERANCE POLICY.

ZERO TOLERANCE?

JUST DO YOUR JOB PROPERLY AND YOU'LL BE FINE.

MESS UP THOUGH AND THERE'LL BE CONSEQUENCES.



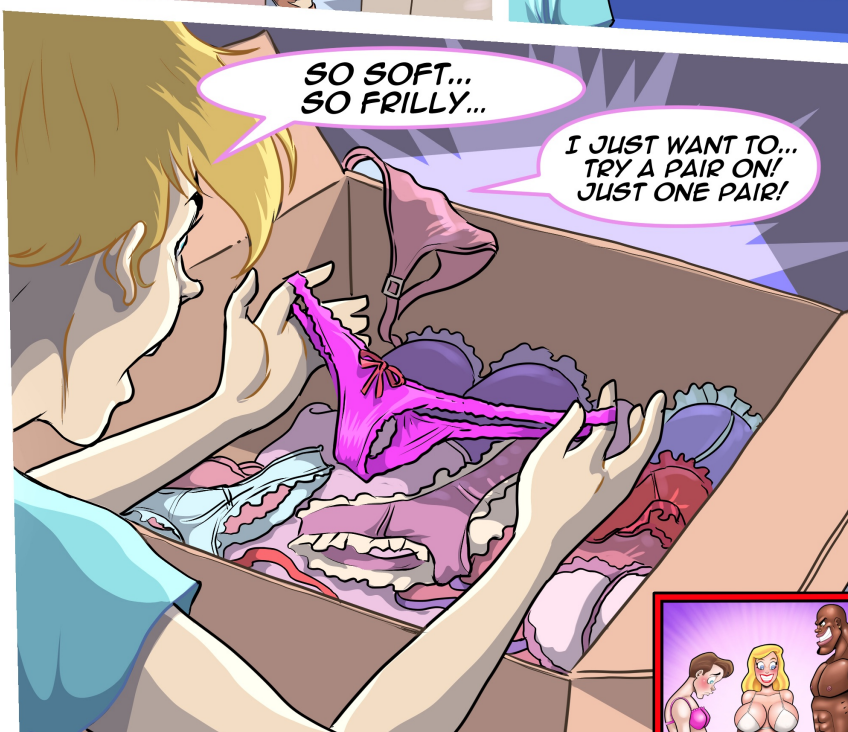
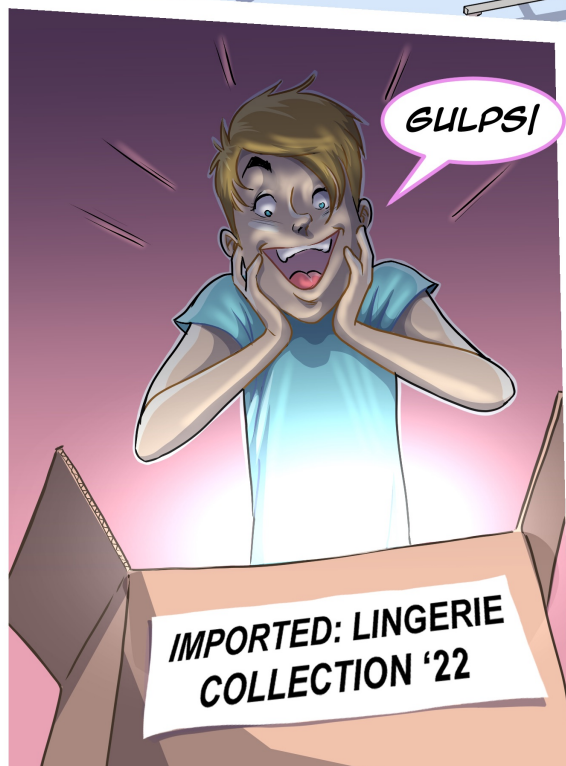
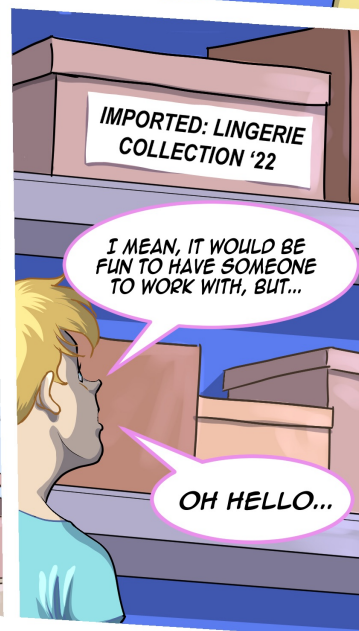
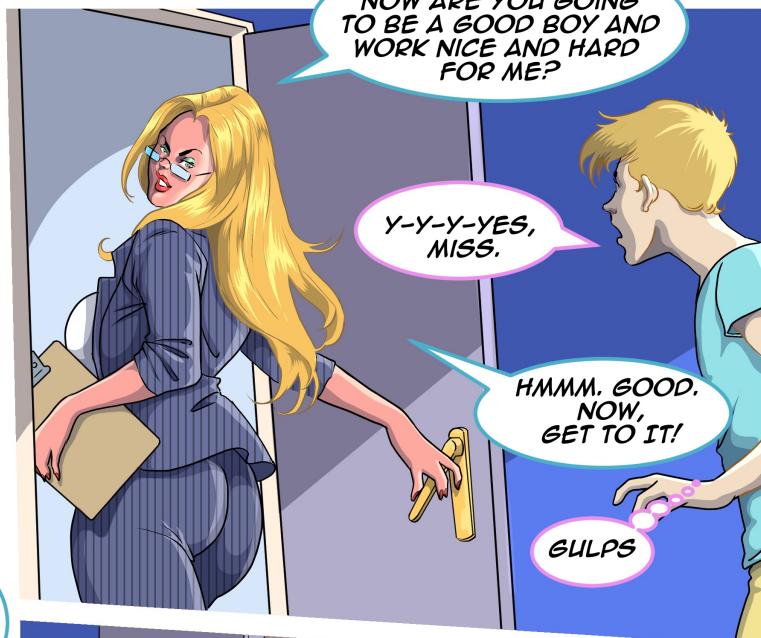
THAT ASS...

EVERYTHING OKAY BACK THERE?

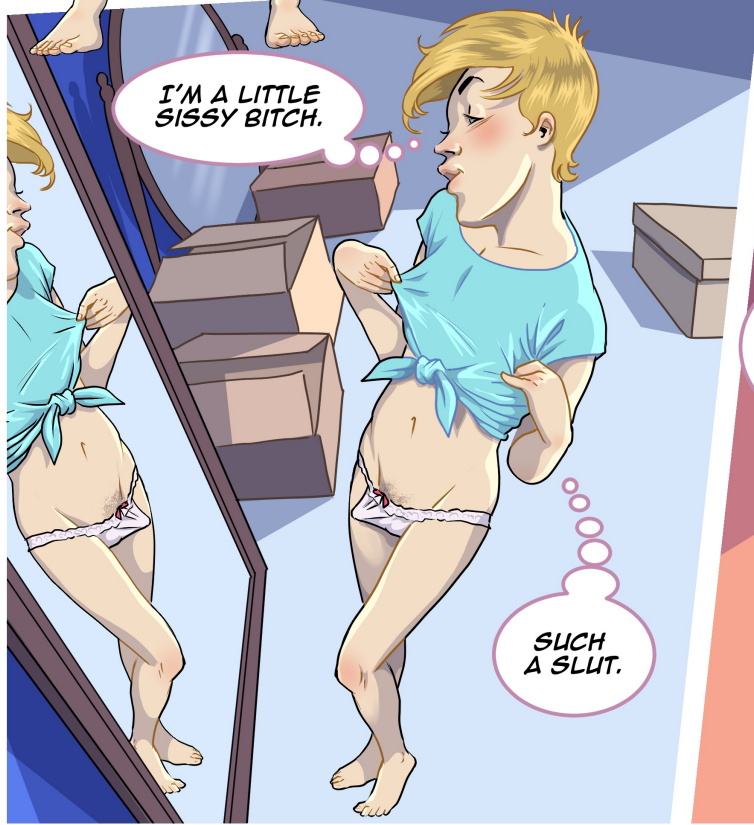
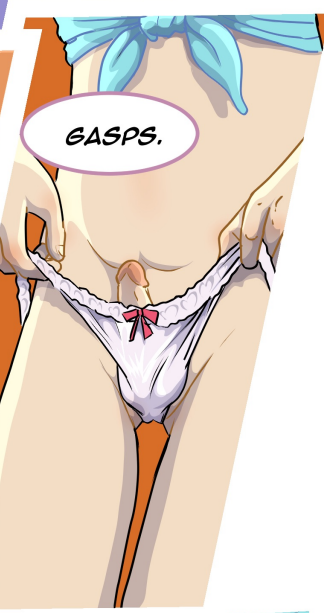
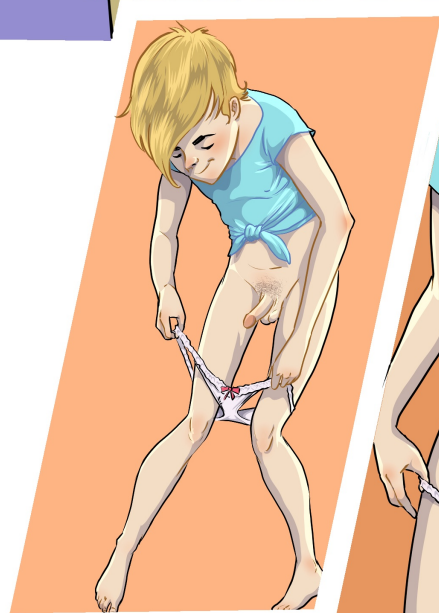
WHAT I'D GIVE TO TRY ON THOSE PANTIES...

Y-Y-Y-YES, MISS.



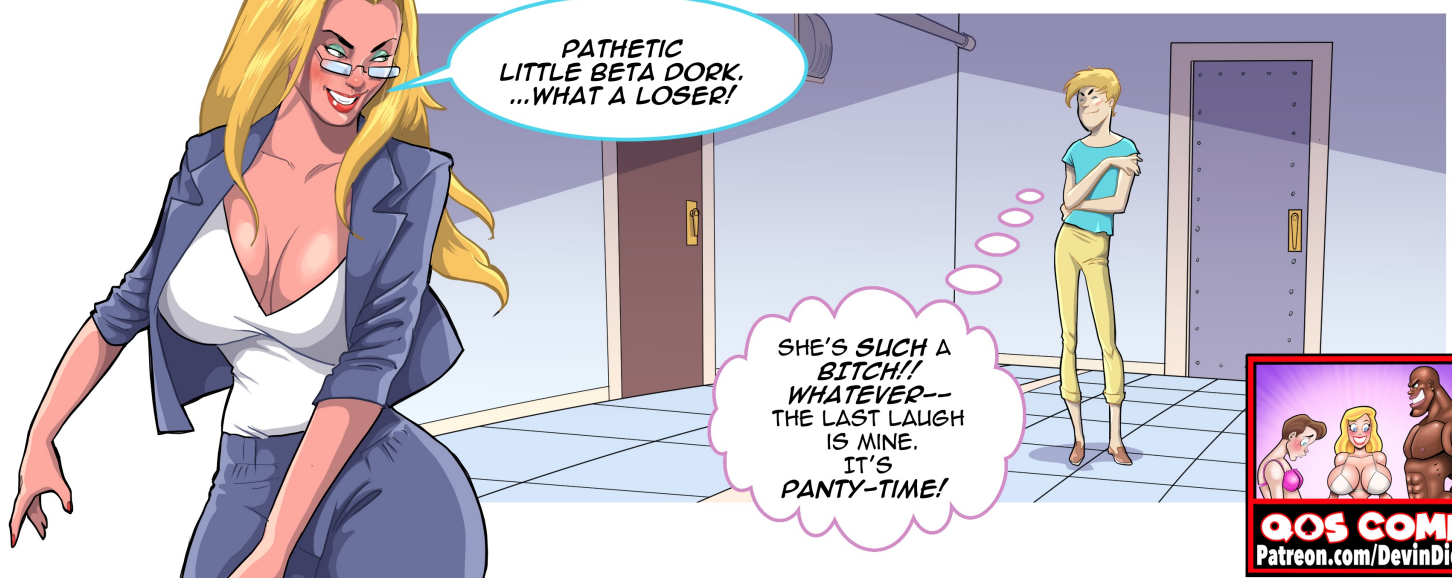
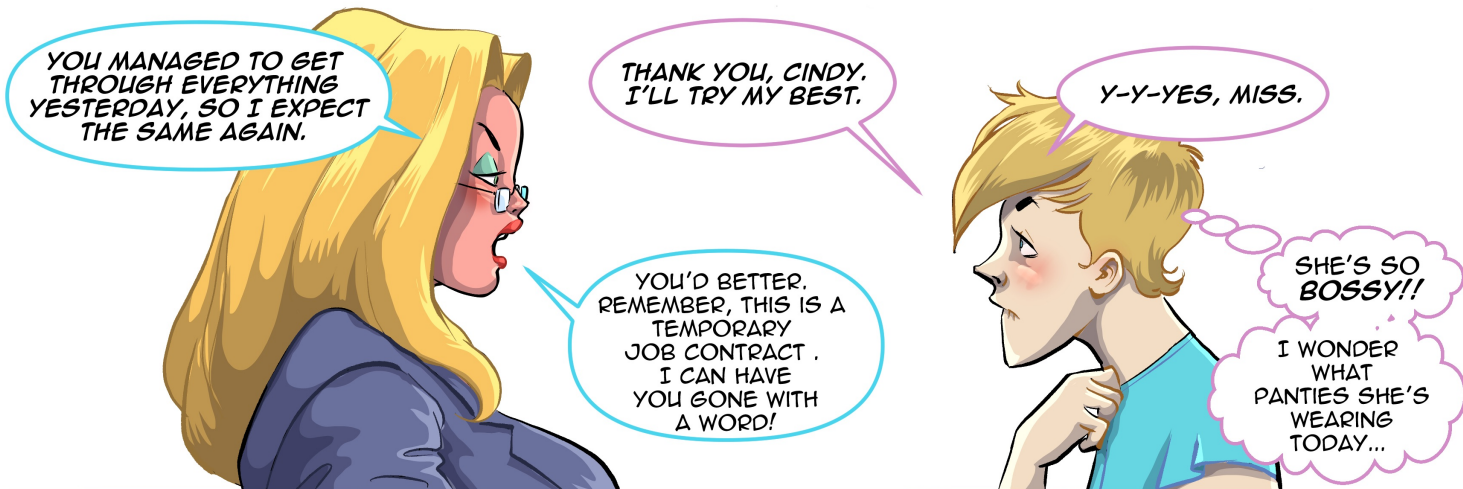
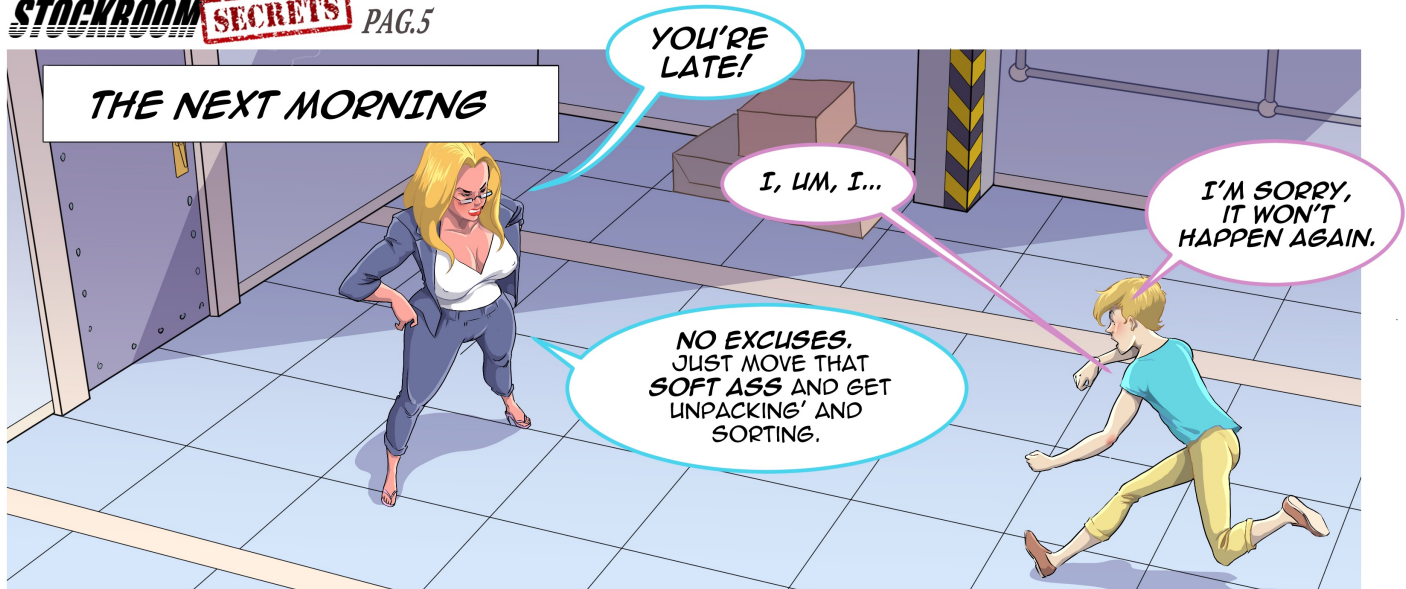








**THE NEXT MORNING**



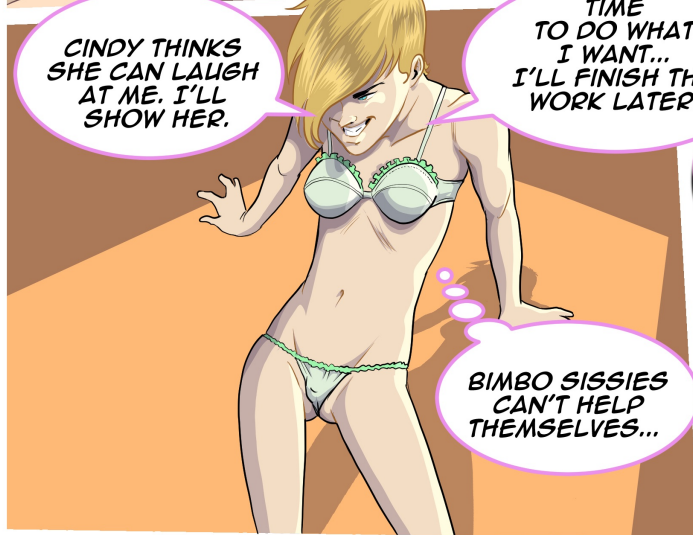
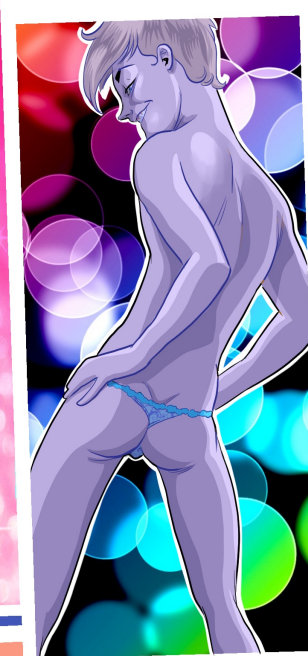
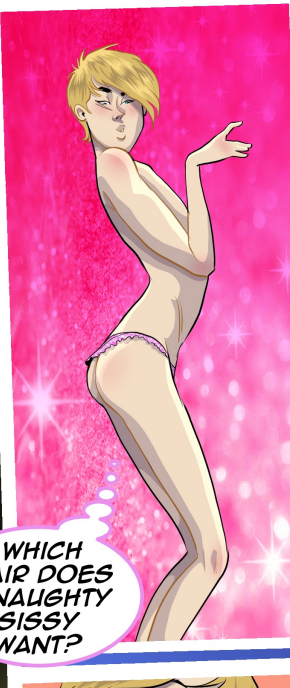




SO MUCH TO CHOOSE FROM.



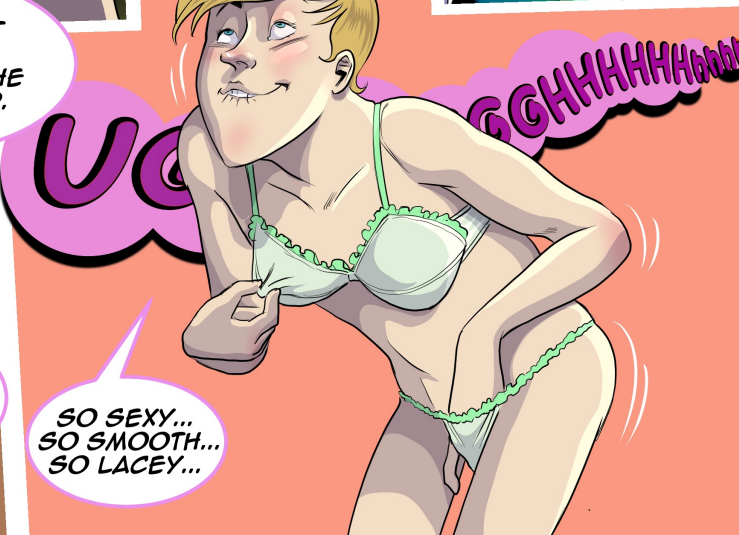
WHICH PAIR DOES A NAUGHTY SISSY WANT?



CINDY THINKS SHE CAN LAUGH AT ME. I'LL SHOW HER.

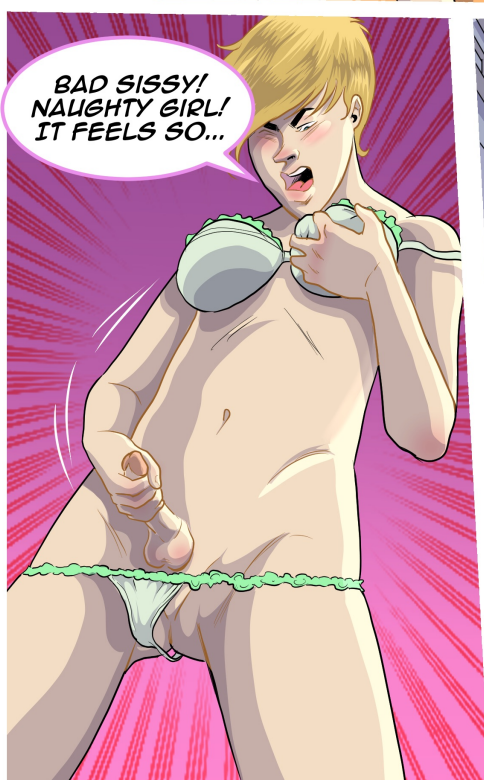
TIME TO DO WHAT I WANT... I'LL FINISH THE WORK LATER.

BIMBO SISSIES CAN'T HELP THEMSELVES...



SO SEXY... SO SMOOTH... SO LACEY...

GGHHHHHHHH



BAD SISSY! NAUGHTY GIRL! IT FEELS SO...



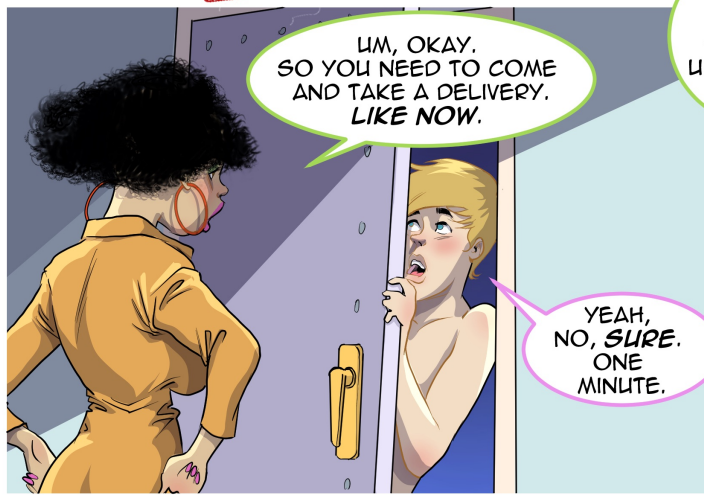
LYLE! LYLE! I NEED YOU RIGHT NOW!



OH SHIT! SOMEONE'S COMING!









WHATEVER  
IT IS--  
I'LL FIND  
OUT.





