

POST HYPNOTIC CHORE LIST



- * WASH THE DISHES
- * CLEAN THE HOUSE
- * DUMP BOYFRIEND
- * PLEASE MASTER

BY ROLLB
AND HEXXET



RYAN'S HOME: TIFFANY
SILENTLY ENTERS RYAN'S
ROOM, CAREFUL NOT TO
DISTURB HER MASTER
WHO'S PLAYING GAMES
ON HIS PHONE.



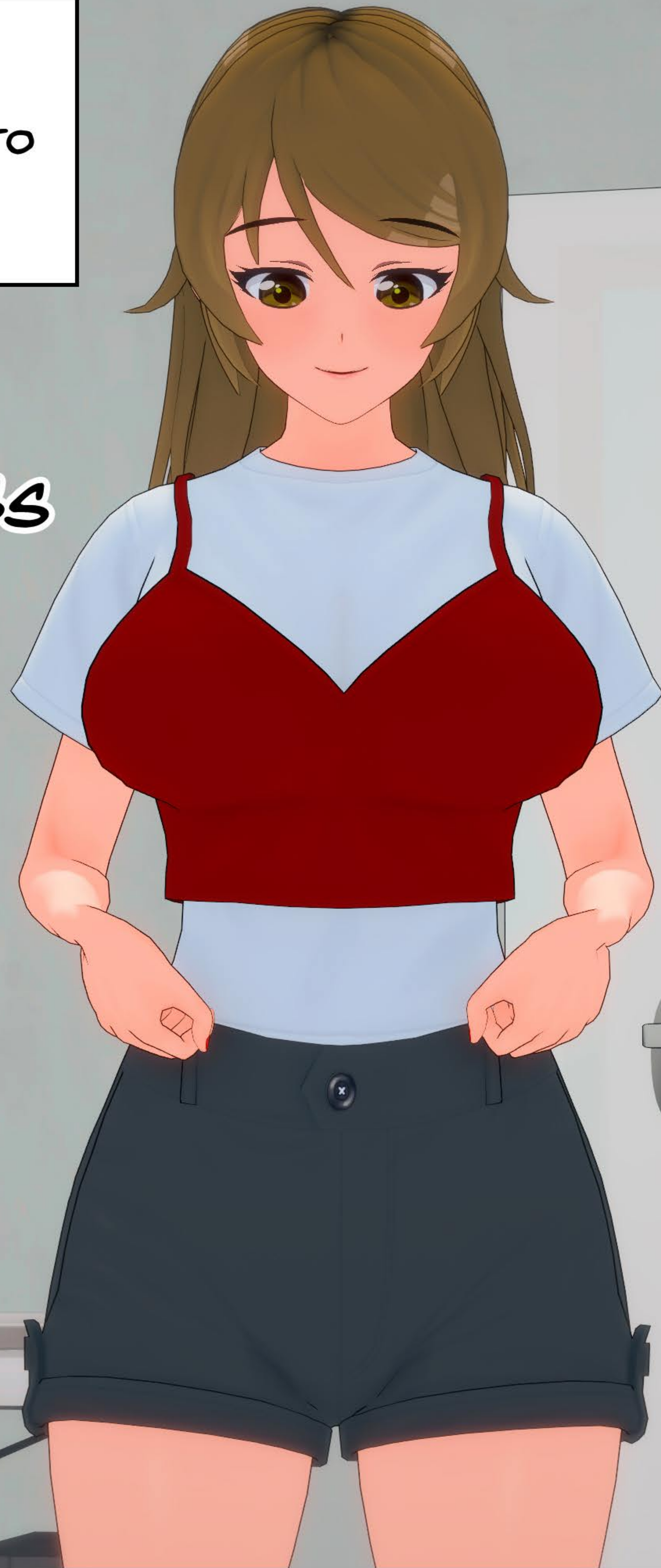
STEP

STEP



SENSUALLY
SHE STARTS
UNDRESSING TO
GET HIS
ATTENTION.

UNDRESS



UNDRESS



AS TIFFANY SLOWLY
REMOVES ONE ARTICLE OF
CLOTHING AFTER ANOTHER
SHE'S STEALING GLANCES AT
HER MASTER IN THE HOPES
OF GETTING HIS ATTENTION.



AFTER SLOWLY
REMOVING HER LAST PIECE
OF GARMENT - HER PANTIES,
TIFFANY WALKS OVER TO
RYAN WHO'S SITTING ON HIS
BED AND KNEELS DOWN
BEFORE HIM.



TIFFANY RESTS
HER HEAD ON RYAN'S
LAP WHO FINALLY
STOPS PLAYING ON
HIS PHONE.

DID
EVERYTHING
WORK OUT AS
PLANNED?



A FEW HOURS
AGO...

AFTER SCHOOL
IN THE SCHOOLYARD
THAT SAME DAY.

IT'S OVER
DANIEL.

WHAT!? BUT
I THOUGHT YOU
LOVED ME!

LAUGH

DID YOU
NOW?



DANIEL CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT HE'S HEARING AS TIFFANY CRUSHES HIS FEELINGS WITH AN EVIL SMILE ON HER FACE.

WE HAD SOME FUN DANIEL, BUT I WOULD NOT CALL IT LOVE.

DON'T MAKE A DRAMA OUT OF THIS OKAY? SEE YA.



DANIEL SINKS TO HIS KNEES, HE IS DEVASTATED AND CRYING TO HIMSELF..



BUT... I LOVE YOU, TIFF...

BACK IN THE
PRESENT.

WITH ADORING EYES TIFFANY,
LOOKS UP TO RYAN TELLING HIM
ABOUT A JOB WELL DONE.

YES,
MASTER! HE
DOES NOT
SUSPECT A THING.
HE THINKS IT'S
HIS FAULT.



GOOD GIRL.



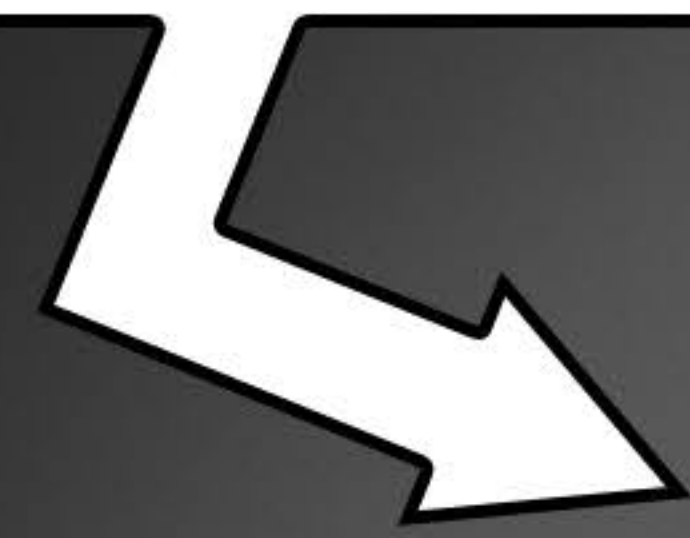
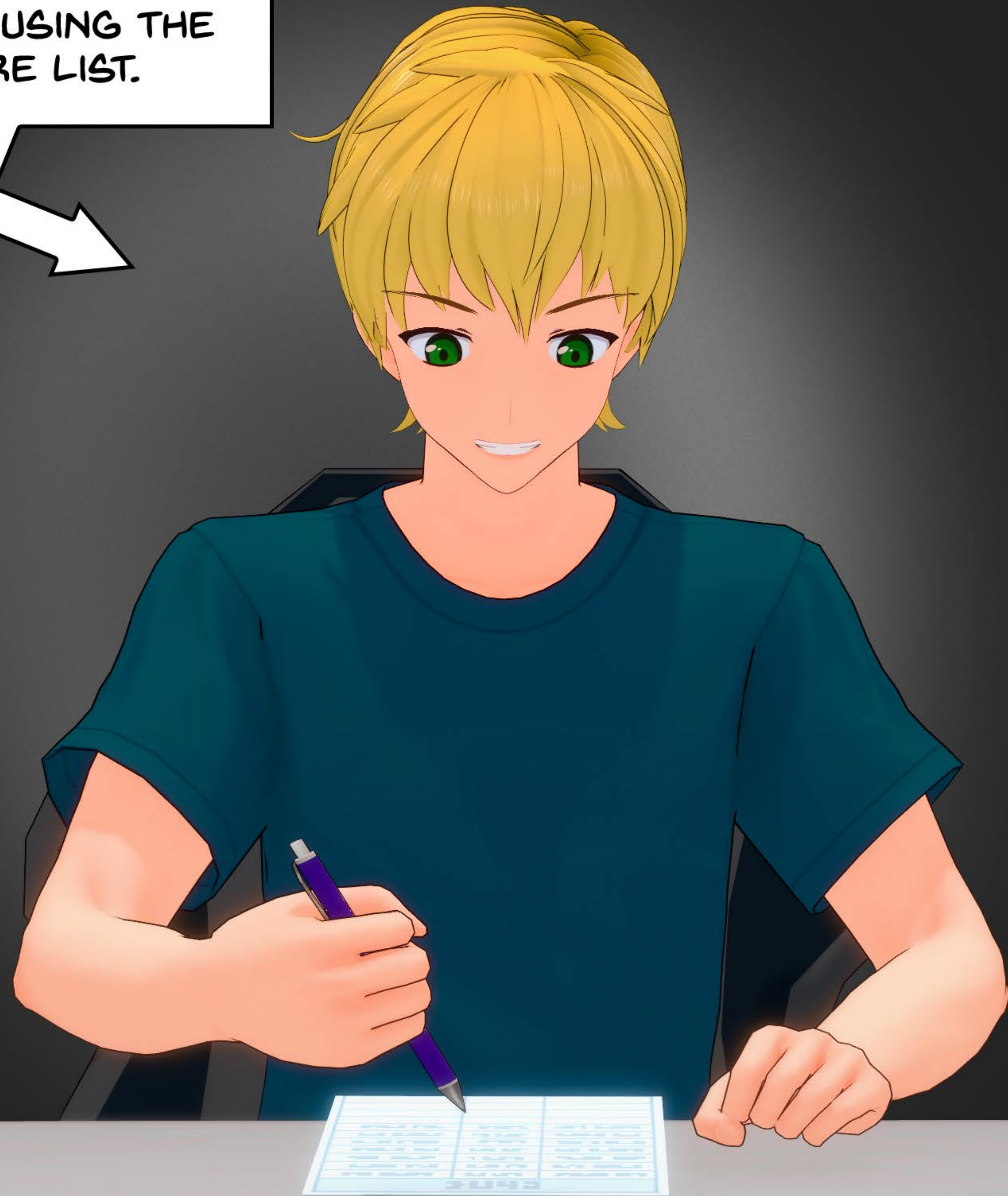
AS THE WORDS REGISTER IN TIFFANY'S BRAIN, A WAVE OF PLEASURE WASHES OVER HER AND HER BODY BUCKLES AS A SMALL ORGASM RIPPLES THROUGH HER.



OOOOHHHHNNNNNN~



WITH ENOUGH TIME RYAN HAD PROPERLY SET UP A FEW TRIGGERS FOR TIFFANY USING THE CHORE LIST.

A tilted document with a light grey background and a dark border. At the top, the word "CHORE" is written in a bold, sans-serif font. Below the title is a grid of text, which is mostly illegible due to blurring and the angle. The grid appears to have several rows and columns of text, possibly representing a list of tasks or a schedule. The document is tilted slightly to the right.

ORGASM WHENEVER YOU'RE CALLED A GOOD GIRL.



AFTER THE
ORGASM SUBSIDES
TIFFANY ADDRESSES HER
MASTER PLEADINGLY.

MAY I SUCK
YOUR COCK NOW,
MASTER? TIFFANY'S
BEEN A GOOD GIRL.
PLEASE, MASTER.



YOU MAY.

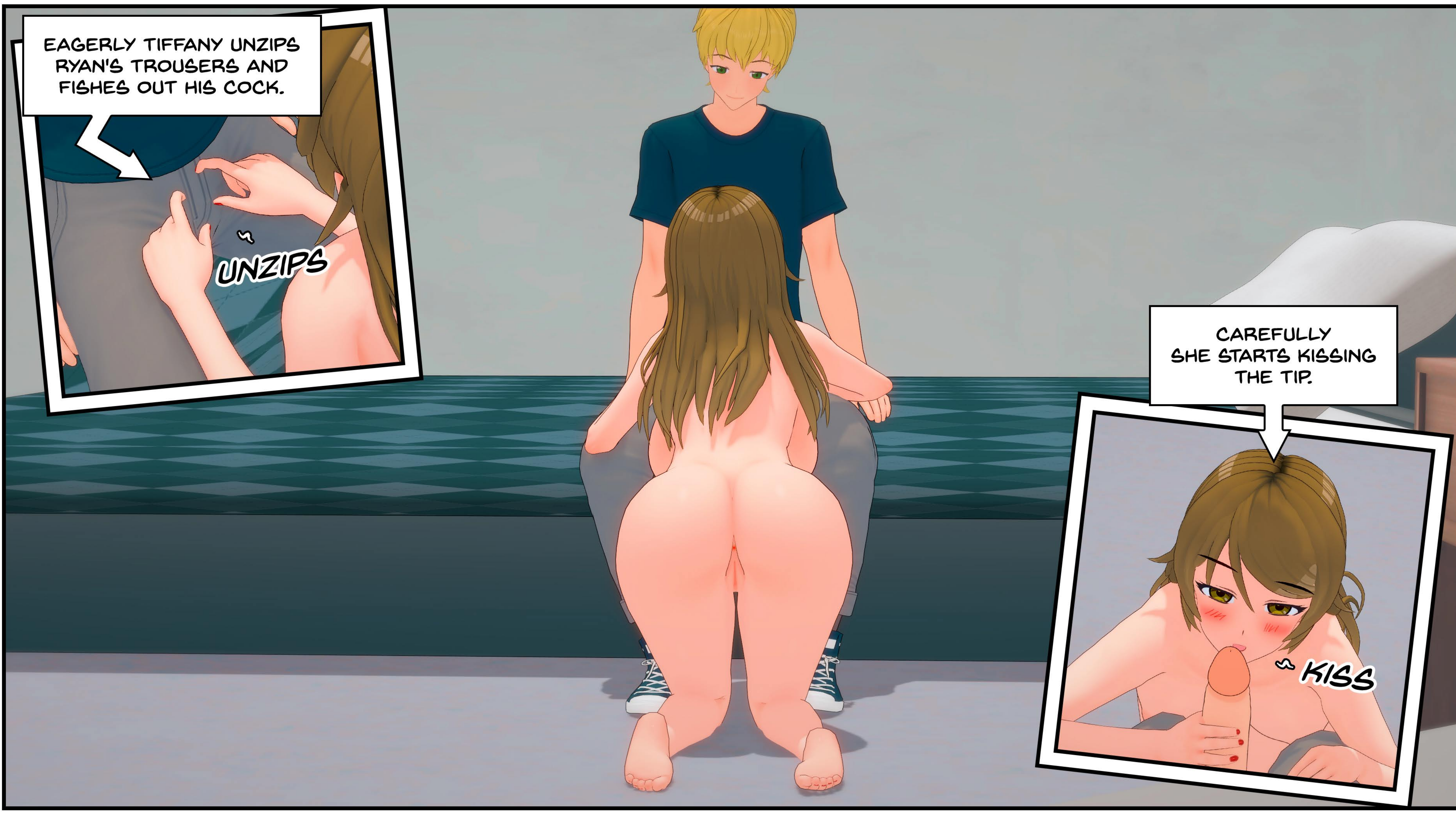


EAGERLY TIFFANY UNZIPS
RYAN'S TROUSERS AND
FISHES OUT HIS COCK.

UNZIPS

CAREFULLY
SHE STARTS KISSING
THE TIP.

KISS



RYAN, AS
INEXPERIENCED
AS HE STILL IS,
CAN'T HOLD OUT
LONG TO
TIFFANY'S EAGER
ADMINISTRATION .



I'M CUMMING.
GOOD GIRL!



AND SOON
EJACULATES ALL OVER
HER PRETTY FACE.



CUMSHOT

AAAHHHHNNNNNN!

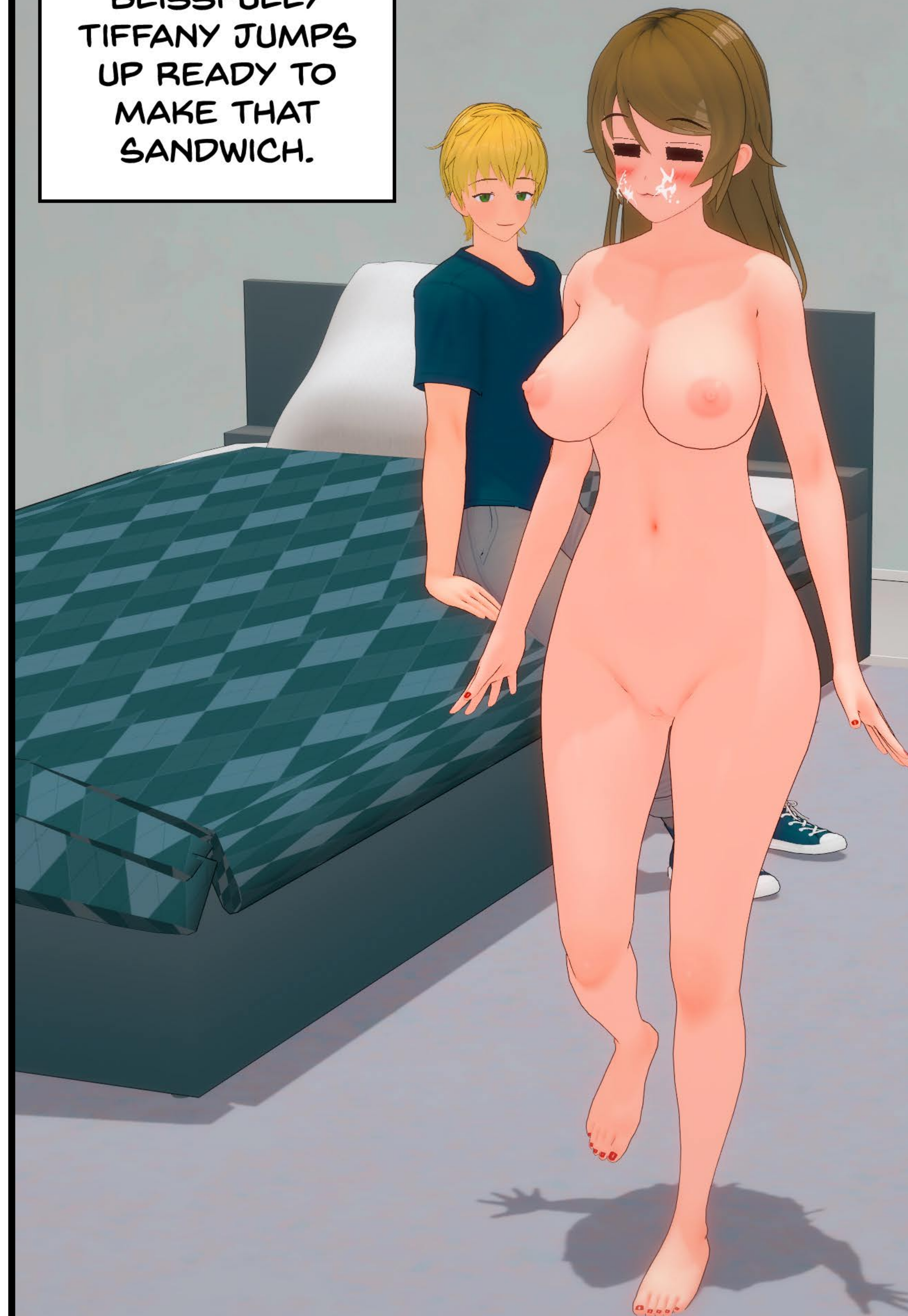
THANK YOU FOR
CUMMING ON MY
FACE, MASTER.



YOU'RE
WELCOME. NOW
GO FETCH ME A
SANDWICH.



BLISSFULLY
TIFFANY JUMPS
UP READY TO
MAKE THAT
SANDWICH.





OH, AND
TIFF.



YES, MASTER?



MY
MOM'S
NOT HOME.
LEAVE THE
CUM ON.

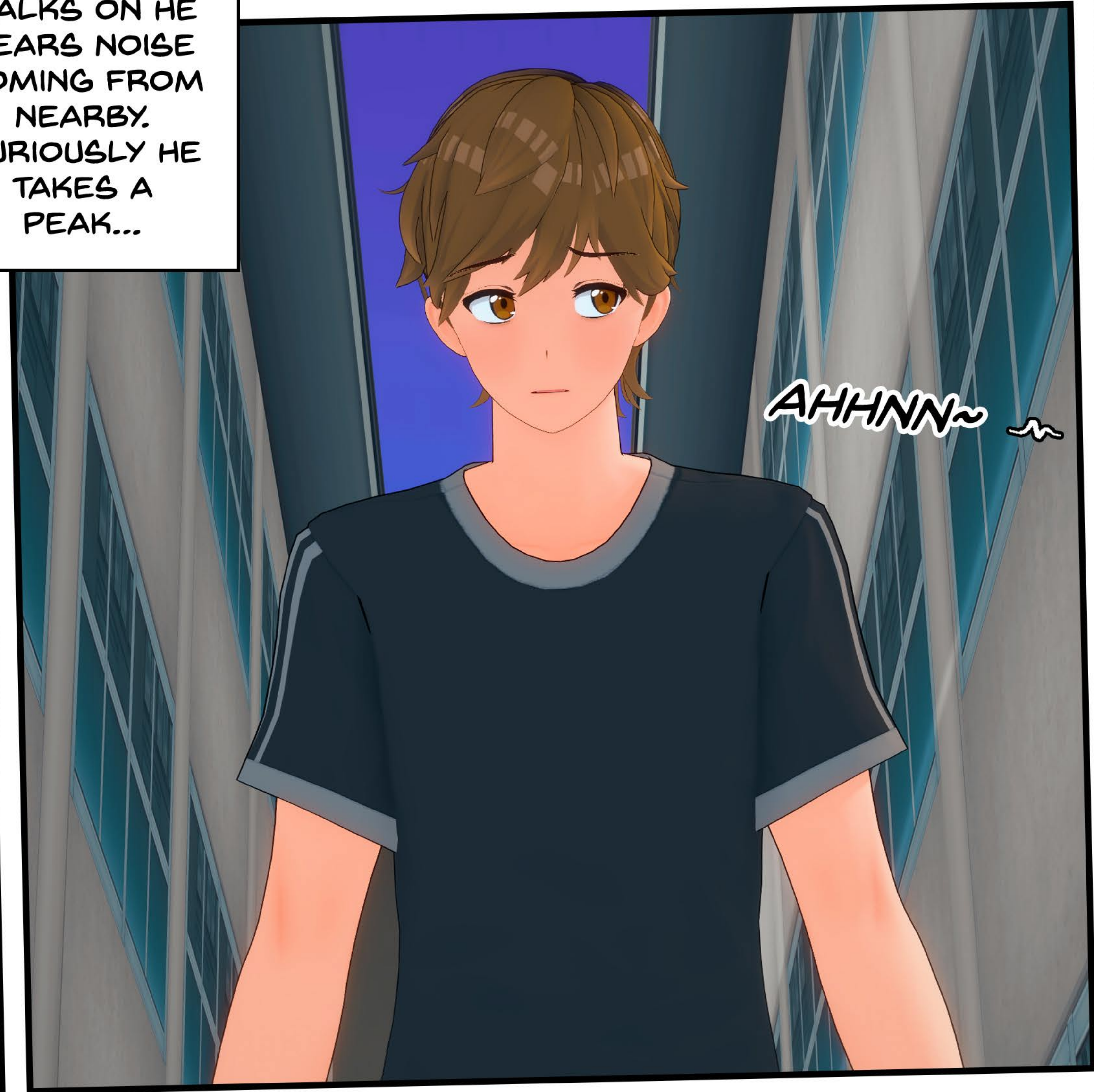
THE NEXT DAY
AT SCHOOL...

DANIEL IS ON HIS WAY TO GYM CLASS. FOR THIS, HE HAS TO CROSS THE BACK OF THE SCHOOL. THE BREAKUP WITH TIFFANY IS STILL HURTING HIM A LOT.



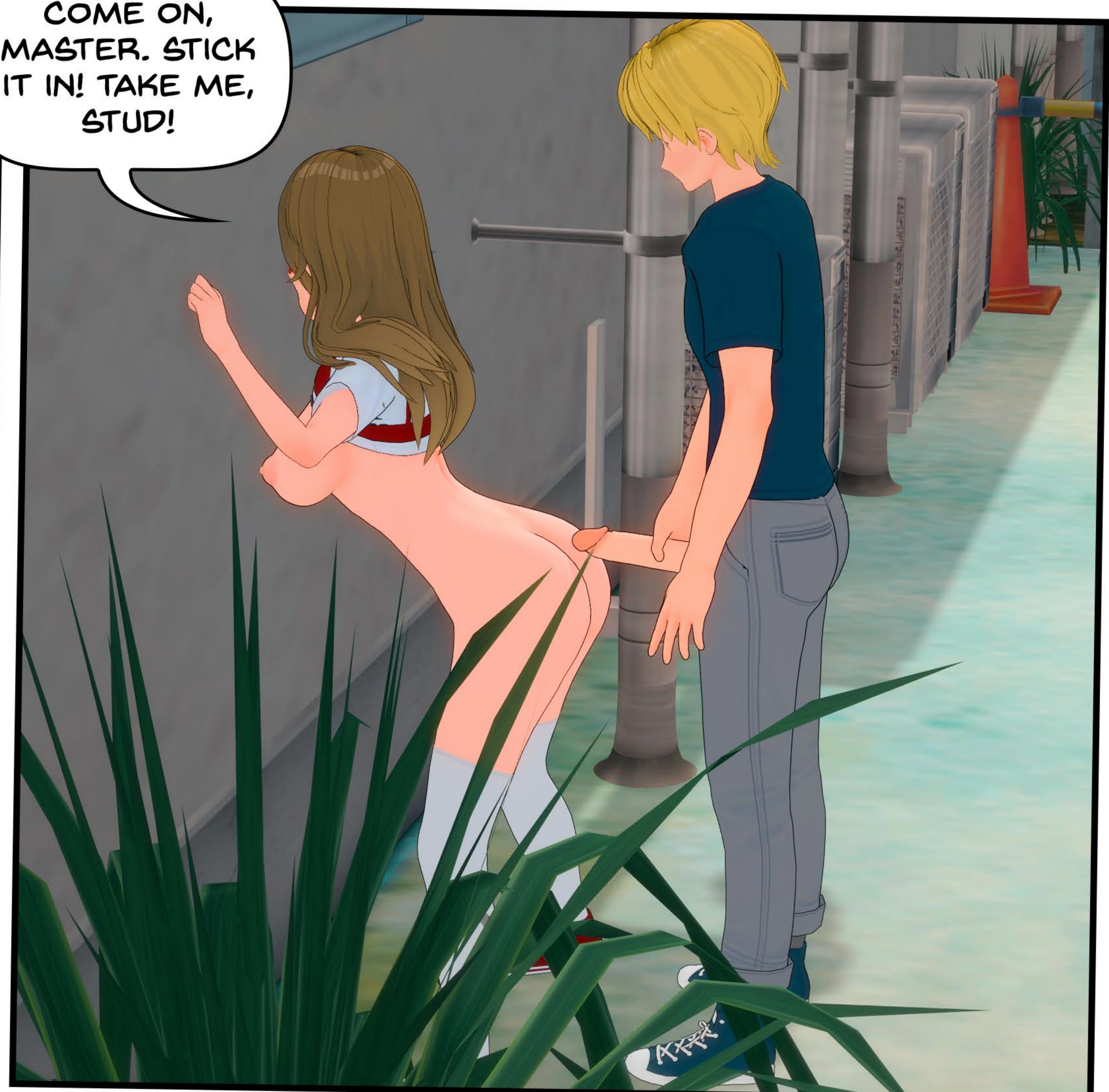
AT THE SAME TIME TIFFANY IS MAKING OUT WITH RYAN AT THE MOST ISOLATED SPOT IN SCHOOL... ALSO KNOWN AS THE BACK OF THE SCHOOL!

AS DANIEL WALKS ON HE HEARS NOISE COMING FROM NEARBY. CURIOUSLY HE TAKES A PEAK...



AHHNN~ ~

COME ON, MASTER. STICK IT IN! TAKE ME, STUD!



DANIEL CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. HIS EX-GIRLFRIEND IS GETTING FUCKED BY SOME GUY FROM ANOTHER CLASS! AND SHE IS ENJOYING IT A LOT!

OOHHNN~

SHE LEFT ME FOR HIM!?



AS RYAN KEEPS
PISTONING INTO TIFFANY
FROM BEHIND, DANIEL SINKS
INTO DESPAIR. HE KNOWS
HE SHOULD WALK AWAY...
SHOULDN'T KEEP LOOKING...
BUT HE CAN'T TURN AWAY
HIS EYES FROM THE
HORRORS ENFOLDING IN
FRONT OF HIM.





OOOOHHNNN~



TEARS FALL
DOWN HIS CHEEKS AS
HIS "EX"-GIRLFRIEND'S
SQUEALING INTENSIFIES
IN RAW PLEASURE.



IN BEWILDERMENT,
DANIEL SEES AS RYAN
PULLS OUT OF TIFFANY'S
DRIPPING WET CUNT AND
SHOOTS HIS LOAD ALL
OVER HER FACE.



OH
YEAH, BABY!
TAKE IT!

TIFFANY'S
FACE IS MESSY
WITH CUM, BUT
SHE LOOKS UP TO
RYAN LIKE IT'S
THE BEST THING
THAT HAS EVER
HAPPENED TO
HER.



THANKS
FOR THE FACIAL,
MASTER! I LOVE
YOUR CUM!



SHE NEVER
THANKED ME FOR MY
CUM! AND WHAT'S UP
WITH THAT MASTER
THING?!





LET'S GET
YOU CLEANED UP,
SLAVE.

YES,
MASTER!

HAHA. I LOVE
THE CHORE LIST.

GIGGLE

YES,
MASTER. I'M SO
HAPPY YOU USED IT
TO TURN ME INTO
YOUR ADORING
LOVE PET!

DANIEL
IS DEVASTATED.
KNEELING ON THE
FLOOR HE STARTS
SOBBING.



THEN, FINALLY,
HE STOPS CRYING
AND LOOKS UP WITH
DETERMINATION IN
HIS EYES.



I'M
GOING
TO GET YOU
BACK
TIFFANY! NO
MATTER
THE
PRICE!

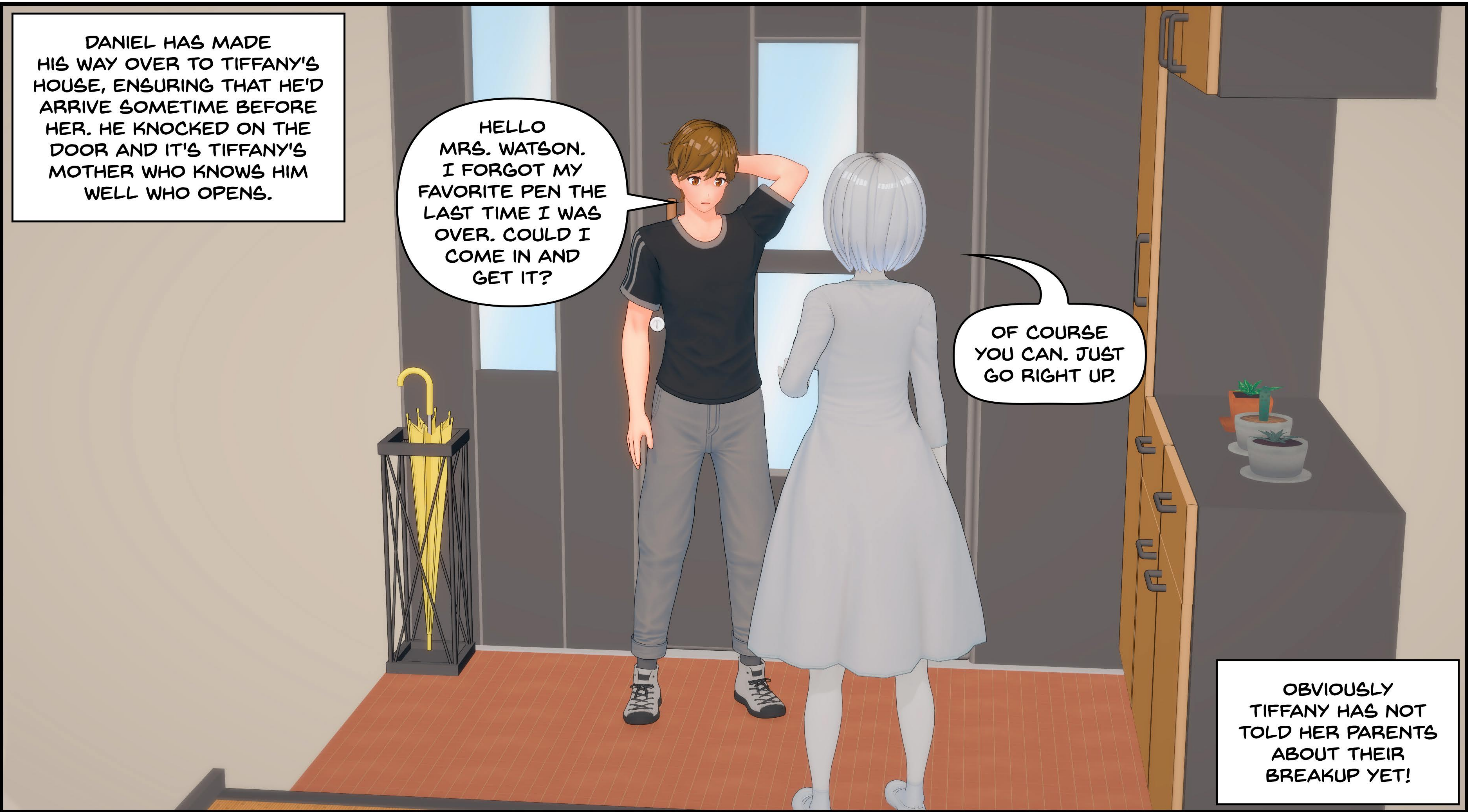
LATER THAT
DAY BACK AT TIFFANY'S
HOUSE.

DANIEL HAS MADE HIS WAY OVER TO TIFFANY'S HOUSE, ENSURING THAT HE'D ARRIVE SOMETIME BEFORE HER. HE KNOCKED ON THE DOOR AND IT'S TIFFANY'S MOTHER WHO KNOWS HIM WELL WHO OPENS.

HELLO MRS. WATSON. I FORGOT MY FAVORITE PEN THE LAST TIME I WAS OVER. COULD I COME IN AND GET IT?

OF COURSE YOU CAN. JUST GO RIGHT UP.

OBVIOUSLY TIFFANY HAS NOT TOLD HER PARENTS ABOUT THEIR BREAKUP YET!





DANIEL
WENT INTO TIFFANY'S
ROOM TO MAKE HIS
STORY WORK... THERE
HE GETS DISTRACTED
WAILING ABOUT HIS
FEELINGS FOR
TIFFANY...
EVENTUALLY FINDING
HIMSELF GOING
THROUGH HER PANTY
DRAWER...

I
WILL MAKE
YOU MINE
AGAIN!

ON HIS
WAY BACK
FROM TIFFANY'S
ROOM HE MEETS
MRS. WATSON
AGAIN...

DID YOU
FIND IT?

OH... ER..
YES, THANK YOU.
I-IS IT OKAY IF I GET
A GLASS OF WATER
FROM THE
KITCHEN?

SURE THING,
HONEY. IT'S A
HOT DAY.



TIFFANY IS
WALKING HOME
HUMMING
HAPPILY.



MASTER
GAVE ME ANOTHER
FACIAL. I LOVE THE
FEELING OF HIS STICKY
LOVE JUICE ON
MY FACE!



AS SHE
KEEPS ON WALKING
SHE SUDDENLY SEES
SOMEONE FAMILIAR.
IT'S DANIEL. WHAT IS
HE DOING AROUND
THIS BLOCK?



STEP

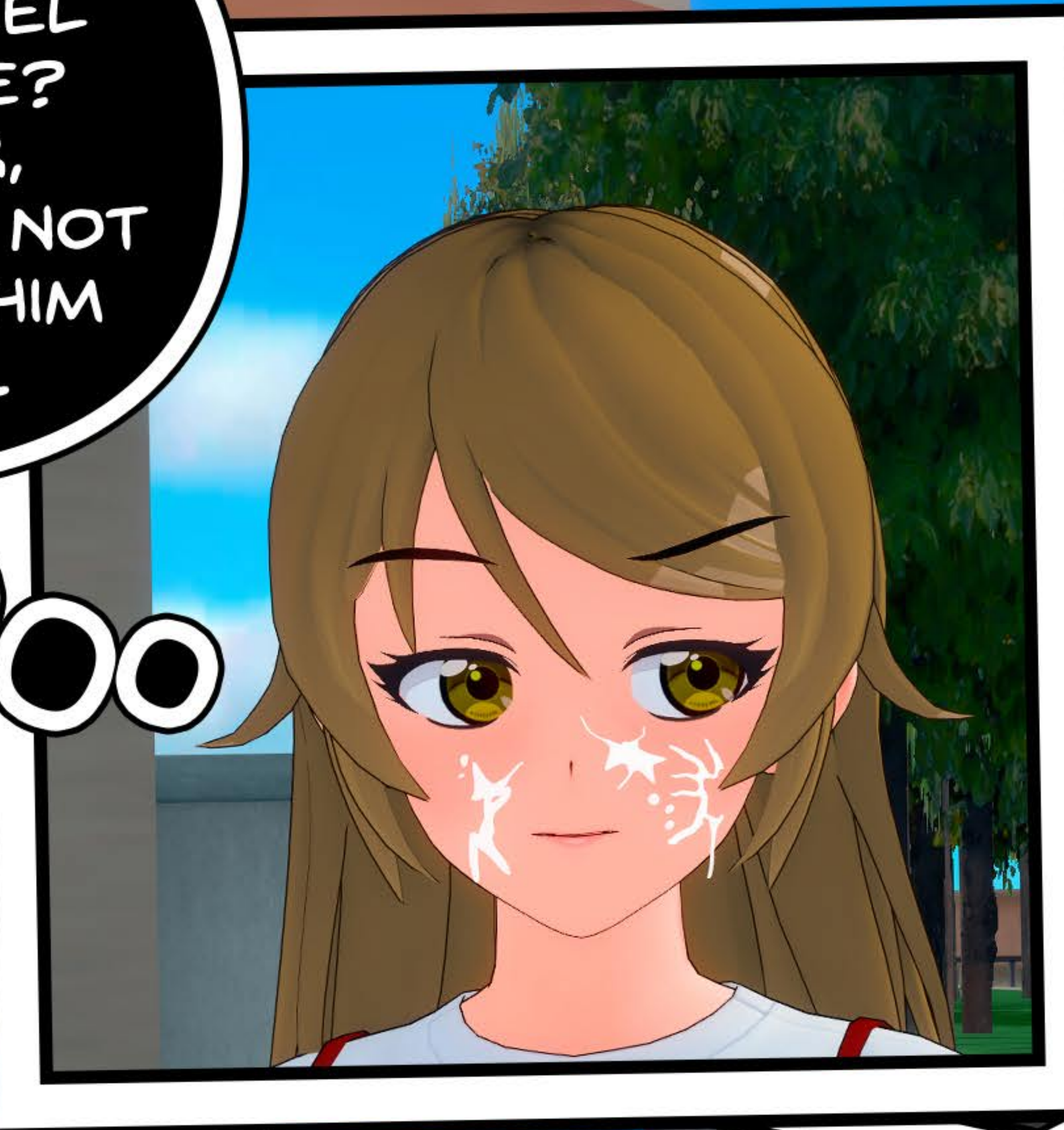


STEP

AS THE
TWO WALK
PAST EACH
OTHER THEY
STARE AT ONE
ANOTHER BUT
NONE OF THEM
SPEAKS A
WORD...



HUH?
WHAT'S DANIEL
DOING HERE?
WHATEVER,
MASTER SAID NOT
TO TALK TO HIM
ANYMORE.



OH GOD! IS
THAT CUM ON HER
FACE?!



WHEN TIFFANY ARRIVES HOME
SHE SULLENLY CLEANS RYANS'S
CUM OFF HER FACE BEFORE
SHE ENTERS AND HEADS
STRAIGHT FOR THE KITCHEN.

IT'S HER ROUTINE.
TIFFANY ALWAYS GOES
INTO THE KITCHEN WHEN
ARRIVING HOME TO
CHECK ON THE CHORE
LIST FOR NEW TASKS...
BUT TODAY...





EH! DAD!?
THE LIST'S NOT
HERE!



HUH!
STRANGE!
OKAY, I JUST
PUT UP A NEW
ONE. ONE
MOMENT.

END OF CHAPTER.

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