**The Pink Pill**

by**[SFischer](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=3255518&page=submissions)**©

Today is a new day! I would start my new job as an Executive Assistant at a prestigious law firm in New York. I have been working as an assistant for ten years now and was lucky enough to secure a job of my dreams. I had always dreamed of this day; I could barely contain my excitement.

I stepped out of my cab onto the busy sidewalk. I craned my neck skyward, taking in the sheer height of the building. As I walked in a zig-zagged pattern just to enter the main lobby directly in front of me, I was bumped into several times. I even caught an elbow to my left breast. You had to ignore that kind of thing. New York was just busy. There were too many people for a congested area. If you didn't grow up in it, it would take you a while to be comfortable with that kind of constant personal space invasion. Personal bubbles be damned.

The massive lobby was beautiful. Large tile floors and tall shiny walls. Two rows of elevators lined the walls in the rear of the lobby; I had made it. I knew my general job duties but everything else was still to be determined. Training would begin as soon as I checked in with Susan, my new boss. As the elevator rose to the 23rd floor, my breathing quickened, I was so excited but nervous of the unknown.

The doors parted with a soft \*ding\* and I stepped onto my floor. To my left, a receptionist greeted me and pointed me towards Susan's office. My desk was just outside of Susan's, which overlooked the entire floor. I could tell she enjoyed looking out across the sea of her employees seeing their busy faces. At least, that's what my ignorant mind told itself.

Susan must have recognized me from our interview a few weeks prior and waved to me from inside her office. She had a coy smile that was slightly unsettling to tell you the truth. For the first time, a glimpse of fear flashed through me, however briefly it was.

"Good morning Stephanie. I am so happy you joined our team. I cannot wait for you to shine in your new position, as I'm sure you are eager to," Susan almost squealing.

"Thank you! I am excited to be here," I breathed a sigh of relief as I sat down.

"But before we begin your training, I have a contract we require you to sign, all Executive Assistants are expected to. It mostly contains a Non-Disclosure Agreement, a few other blah blah blah notions, and the last line we most certainly take advantage of: And other duties as assigned. I certainly don't mean to frighten you, we just like our assistants being...flexible and open. As it is, this law firm can be a fast paced and stressful environment."

"I don't know what to say. I'm excited to be here and will take on any assignment that comes my way. I will most certainly sign whatever you need."

"Wonderful! However, legally I have to ask you to review this, and there is a catch. But I have no doubt you will accept with enthusiasm. Take your time, get comfortable at your desk. I'll be here when you're done."

Catch? What could she possibly mean? I pushed opened the large glass door leading out of her office and sat down at my new desk. I instantly started skimming through the document she handed me. Everything I read was your standard boilerplate mumbo-jumbo: vacation accrual, overtime requirements, etc. That is, until I reached the last page, it read The Pink Pill Clause:

The Pink Pill Clause:

By signing this contract, the EMPLOYEE agrees that he/she will at all times faithfully, judiciously, and to the best of their ability, comply with this clause henceforth during the term of the EMPLOYEE's service with the COMPANY. Only under written approval from the COMPANY may an EMPLOYEE terminate this clause AND employment contract.

The EMPLOYEE shall take one Pink Pill on a predetermined schedule, listed below. In turn, the EMPLOYEE is required to masturbate to completion when the need arises or at request by MANAGEMENT. Restroom breaks shall be strictly monitored for non-compliance. Each EMPLOYEE will be provided with the tools necessary to complete their task.

SCHEDULE: One pill at the start of each shift.

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I sat in shock, my mouth agape. I didn't know what to say. I certainly needed this job, I wouldn't be able to find another of this caliber for months at least. I would lose my condo, my life! What choice did I have? I starred at the contract for a minute desperate to find another option. None came. I hung my head and reached for my pen.

Moments later:

I handed over my signed contract to Susan.

"Great! So glad you agree," she said delightfully. Susan handed me a key to my desk and this, "There's a thumb scanner at your desk. It dispenses your pill after scanning your print. You will do this a the beginning of each and every shift. Every pill is tracked, so if you miss one we'll know. There are a few training programs we have each new employee complete. When you return to your desk, please scan your thumb prior to beginning those programs. Please let me know if you need anything."

With that I was dismissed. I walked back to my desk and looked around. Sure enough, directly under my monitor was a small metal box with I assumed was the print reader on the top. I sat down and pushed my thumb to the box. A small door on the front opened and a pink pill dropped out.

I picked it up and thought, "What the hell?" I popped it into my mouth and dry swallowed. Nothing... Why did I expect something to happen instantaneously? I knew better than that. I logged on to my computer and opened my Outlook. Sure enough, there were a few emails from Susan regarding training. I clicked through them and began the first.

Hours went by and nothing happened. The training droned on so much and required that I interacted with it on certain intervals, that I honestly forgot about the little pink pill. A reminder popped up at the bottom of my screen for lunch time. One line I remembered from the contract is that Executive Assistants were not allowed to leave the office for lunch. We were required a "working lunch" but thankfully I had a few snacks in my purse. I leaned back and crossed my legs.

I felt an unexpected sensation. I looked down and noticed a wet spot on my skirt. I pulled up my hem to expose my panty-clad vagina, I was wet! I hadn't even noticed, my entire chair had been wet. I didn't feel aroused or anything. I couldn't help but panic for a half a second before I remembered the pill. "Well that's an interesting side effect if I've ever seen one," I thought to myself. I finished lunch and got back to work. Just as the office started filling back up from lunch, I felt something else between my legs. It was a tingle, almost what you would feel when someone lightly drags their fingers down your back.

I was still wet and my vagina was having a mind of its own. The more I concentrated on this new feeling, the stronger it got. Minutes later, I started feeling aroused as well. I hadn't had sex in a few weeks, but this was crazy. It quickly took hold of me. My arousal grew exponentially over the next half hour. I looked at the clock, only 3:30pm. Still an hour and a half to go before shift end. I squeezed my legs together but this only seemed to stimulate myself more. My pussy lips were swelling and my legs squished them around. "Ooh," I moaned slightly. The moan escaped my lips without me realizing. Thank god no one heard it, or at least no one let on that they did.

I tried taking my mind off the growing heat between my legs. My clit started to throb. What was happening to me? The only other time I felt this aroused was in college. I had gotten drunk one night and my best friend's cousin had her way with me. I never identified as a lesbian or bi for that matter. I loved a good cock plunged into my hot sex but she was an expert at what she did to me. I was too drunk to care at the time but she moved and kissed places that drove my mind wild. She had tied me to a bed with those fuzzy handcuffs and spent the better part of an hour making sensual movements across my body. By the time she neared completion, I was begging for her to fuck me. He tongue had felt amazing and sent a crashing orgasm through my body. This is where my pussy was taking me now, and at an unbelievably fast rate.

I resisted but every fiber in my body was screaming at my hands to move between my legs. I needed release. My body started trembling, sweat starting to run down my back, my natural lubricant now pooling in my chair. I looked around nervously and noticed Susan staring right at me. She clearly new this would happen and she sat expectantly on her sofa in her office, watching me. I looked away, embarrassed. I was squirming in my seat. It took all of my energy and focus to sit still in my chair. My pussy tingled once more and burned with heat. I looked down again, pulling up my skirt and panties aside, and noticed my labia had swelled as well. I had never seen my sex look this hungry before.

My computer dinged with a message. It was from Susan, "Remember sweetie, you are not allowed to leave your desk unless I instruct you otherwise. I think you know what needs to be done."

I couldn't believe what she was telling me. My pussy lips throbbed again, now pulsing with rhythm. I was now visibly twisting in my chair. I clamped my legs together, forgetting the earlier sensation. Pleasure and desire burst from within me. I couldn't take it. I didn't care anymore who was watching or what the rules were. I'd have to get to the bathroom and handle this. I stood up in a panic.

Susan must have anticipated my evasion maneuver, "Stop right there missy. Because you disobeyed, you are to sit on this stool until your restlessness has passed." She stood just outside her office looking sternly. Sure enough, a stool sat just outside her office that I hadn't noticed before. It was in plain view of the entire office. What was I going to do?

She pushed down slightly on my shoulders. I sat down, my head lung low. I could hear my juices squish onto the hard topped stool. I clasped my hands around the edges of the seat as I sat surveying the office. A few people at their desks looked my direction. Judging by how they looked at me, they clearly had seen this before. A woman a few rows back looked into my eyes, "Oh honey, it's just easier if you roll with it. Trust me, you'll feel better. Come on, give us a show!"

The whole office cheered. I felt completely embarrassed. I turned red, face flushed. I dropped my head again and moaned as the pleasure grew even more between my legs. I never had been an exhibitionist but I was about to be. It took all my might to fight off my urges.

Susan clearly had enough, although she admired my persistence. "Because you continue to disobey, hike up your skirt and open your legs. Let the entire office see your fiery cunt!" I groaned and did as I was told. I continued to resist the temptation and returned my grip to the stool. Susan apparently wasn't done humiliating me.

"Good afternoon everyone!" She addressed the office, "I'd like you all to welcome our newest Executive Assistant. As you know, she, like her predecessors, is also on the pink pill. Who would like to see how this one ends?"

The office cheered again. My face turning redder. My legs were spread wide and my naked, throbbing pussy on display. Susan now stood next to me, "Last chance..." I didn't respond.

"Fine. If that's how you feel." I kept my eyes shut. Seconds later, something slapped my pussy. She must've had a vibrator held behind her. She slapped my pulsing lips with the vibrator set to max and held it to me. I broke. My legs instantly clamped down onto the toy between my lips. My body convulsed and hands struggling to maintain my balance. I must have slipped on my own juices fully coating the stool and I landed on the floor. My body still in the throes of an earth-shattering orgasm. I couldn't open my legs; I couldn't move. I don't even remember if I screamed or moaned. I didn't feel the fall, only pleasure pulsing through my body. Every inch of myself on fire.

What felt like several minutes, I slowly calmed. The vibrator still clasped between my legs. It felt amazing. Just soft pleasure now caressed my pussy. I was in heaven. I didn't want to move. I didn't want to open my eyes. Soon, reality sunk in and I realized that I was still lying on the floor with my skirt hiked up above my waist; my ass in full view of the office. Embarrassment again washed over me and I scrambled to stand up.

"Thank you for that show. I think that satisfied everyone. You may now return to your desk for the remainder of your shift."

I dragged myself off the floor, head again hung low. As I turned to head to my desk, I glanced down where I had been. There was a massive puddle. Had I squirt? I had never done that before. No wonder everything from my waist down was soaking wet. My cheeks burned. I sat at my desk and didn't move for the next hour. Just minutes before quitting time, that same woman from earlier who cheered me on stopped to give me one last piece of advice.

"Young lady, you put on one hell-of-a show today. I admire your trying to hold onto your dignity but may I pass on a word of advice? We, here at this firm, are very sexually open if you haven't already gathered as much. So as embarrassed as you might feel, we all genuinely want to see you perform. You are such a sexy curvy number. Personally I wouldn't mind getting my hands on you." She laughed and walked away.

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What was that about? How was I going to show my face again? Was I now a full-time exhibitionist? This isn't what I thought I would be getting into. Or did my subconscious have other plans for me? I took a long shower when I got home. I stood nude under the hot water washing over my skin. It tingled as the hot steam rose up beneath me. I replayed back my entire day in my head right down to the most intense orgasm I had ever experienced.

I certainly couldn't disregard the monumental explosion that occurred between my legs. I had never known such a feeling could exist. What was I to do tomorrow? I certainly hope I wouldn't have to be put on display like that again but deep down I was looking forward to going to work in the morning. I couldn't argue with how my body was responding. Was this really me or was the pill messing with my mind too. I convinced myself I would speak with Susan to answer a few of these questions.

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The following morning I stepped off the elevator onto my floor. I headed straight for my desk with the anticipation of dropping my things and waltzing straight into Susan's office. Sadly, when I arrived at my desk she appeared to not have arrived yet. I realized then that I did check her calendar yesterday and she wouldn't be in for another hour or so. In minor defeat, I sat down at my desk and my attention drew straight for the pink pill box. A shudder went through me when I thought of yesterday's orgasm. I instantly stuck my thumb on the box for my daily pill.

Today's pill popped out but something was wrong. It was at least twice the size as the pill yesterday. This can't be right, I thought. Then it hit me, "What if the size of the pill reflected the effect it would have on me?" I couldn't imagine something more intense than yesterday's life changing event. I gulped it down and tried putting it out of my mind as I worked on my morning emails.

Before one hour set in, I noticed my panties were already getting wet. Here we go I thought. A half hour later, Susan walked passed my desk and I was instantly on her heels.

I turned to me once she was behind her desk, the glass door just closing to. She looked at me expectantly. I opened my mouth to speak but nothing came out. She took the opportunity to take control of the conversation.

"I assume you're here to discuss yesterday. Let me just say how many appreciative emails I received after your performance. I hope to continue and according to your pill's time stamp, I also assume that it is already beginning to take hold of you?"

I couldn't seem to find the words. I just stood there, my juice now starting to drip down my inner thigh. What was wrong with me? I felt that unmistakable twitch in my pussy same as yesterday. I knew this larger pill was taking effect quicker. I knew what would happen next. I started to feel my sex warm and tingle.

"I see from your flustered breathing that it is taking over again? Remember those "Other duties as assigned"? Well you're about to have your first lesson. Get on your knees Stephanie."

Unaware of my own body's intentions, I found myself quickly on the floor. My mind screaming, what am I doing?? I was panting now, my pussy throbbing like yesterday. I wanted to reach between my legs and let loose but still a shred of me held on to a tiny piece of non-existent dignity. Susan now stood in front of me.

God she was beautiful. She had long blonde hair, bright blue, piercing eyes, a toned tall body with voluptuous breasts. I now realized all of this. My mouth began to water, I wanted her. Briefly, my mind snapping back to reality "What the hell is wrong with you?" I said to myself.

Susan unzipped her skirt from the side and it slid to the floor. Stood before me was a very wet, very nude pussy. Her lips were large and hung to the side of her opening. Her clit was larger than any I'd seen. It filed with excitement and stuck out passed the hood. It was thick! I found myself wanting to suck it into my mouth.

"What are you waiting for? You clearly know what I expect?"

I needed no further invitation. I lunged forward, my hands reaching behind her, pulling her towards me. I cupped her taught ass in my hands as I latched my lips to hers. I plunged my tongue into her wetness. Oh how sweat it was! I couldn't get enough. Susan began moaning. I moaned back into her. My hands massaging her cheeks between my fingers. I sucked at her opening hard. I traced my tongue around those vertical lips before landing on her massive clit. I toyed with it for a few seconds before my own need for it broke me. I sucked it into my mouth and rolled my tongue around it feverishly.

I felt as though I was giving a mini blowjob to her clit. The experience awoken something deep inside me. I had to have more. I didn't care that her office had glass walls. I didn't care that a group of employees had gathered to watch. I didn't care what I looked like, all I knew was that I needed this.

"Oh. Oooh. Oooohhh. You're going to make me cum. Oh yes! Lick that cunt like your life depends on it. Oh god yes! OH OH OH OOOHHH OOOOH BABY YES! YES! AH AH AH AH. AH!" I drove my tongue deep inside her as she came. Her legs clamped around my head. I couldn't breathe but I didn't care. I kept lapping as her juices flooded from her pussy. I rode her pleasure with her, nothing else mattering to me. She slowly calmed and relaxed, I being able to breathe again.

"My dear, that was wonderful! Where did you ever learn how to do that?"

"I...I don't know Miss Susan. It just kind of came over me. Quite frankly my own pussy is on fire from that. I thoroughly enjoyed it."

"Since you did such a great job, I will return the favor. I will get you off but licking pussy is not my thing. See that chair over by the window? I want you to strip naked and bend over."

Again my body acted without input from my brain. Before I realized, I was naked standing in front of the glass wall, facing the office. As instructed, I bent over the chair. My DD breasts heaved over the seat back. The whole office watched in awe. I made sure to keep my eyes shut however. I was focused on the pulsating sensation from down under. Susan walked to her desk and opened the bottom right drawer. She withdrew, as I would soon find out, a strap-on cock. I was going to quickly find out that it was larger than I was used to.

I heard her footsteps stop behind me. She struck my right ass cheek with the length of the cock. I would find out later that night that she left a bruise in the perfect shape of the toy. I screamed initially in pain but the shock only sent more pleasing sensations to my clit.

"This will be your reward, your praise for performing your duties well. If you continue, so will the rewards," Susan stated as she tightened the cock around her waist.

I felt a slight pressure at my entrance. I could feel her holding the cock right between my lips, teasing me. I pushed my hips backwards trying to impale myself but she withdrew, "Impatient are we?" By now, the entire office were on their feet staring at me.

"Fine. If you are going to be a greedy little bitch then I will give you exactly what you are asking for!" She boasted.

Without warning, Susan rammed the cock straight to my center. "AAAHHH!" I shrieked. I had been soaking wet but the sheer girth and length instantly stretched me to a gape I wasn't prepared for. She pulled back and rammed the cock into me again, the fake ball sack struck my clit.

"OOOHH!" I moaned. Susan began pumping into me, slowly increasing the pace. She made sure each time to ram the full rod deep inside me and striking my clit with the ball sack. Faster and faster she pounded me. My ass slapped against her hips on each stroke. My tits jiggled beneath me. The harder she fucked me, the more my breasts bounced. I reached up with my right hand and squeezed my nipple. Oh god this felt good. By now my sex was on fire, throbbing with each thrust. I could feel the pleasure rose within me.

I started moaning uncontrollably. I let myself loose. I let the floor above and below us know the level of ecstasy I was in. The walls resonated with my screams. I had died and gone to heaven. I could see myself working here for a long time. I hadn't noticed how much time had passed when the crowd started chanting, "CUM, CUM, CUM, CUM, CUM!"

"Cum you fuckin' bitch! I have other things to do today. Don't make me regret rewarding you!" Susan screamed at me. She removed her left hand from my hip long enough to slap my left ass cheek as hard as she could. This, coupled with a perfectly timed thrust, sent me over the edge. I arched my back as I came. I felt week in the knees. The whole time Susan continued pumping the massive cock into me. It was a long orgasm, not quite as powerful as yesterday, but definitely longer. I was barely able to keep myself upright throughout. I moaned and bucked my hips, my tits flying wildly.

Eventually my orgasm slowed. Susan pulled out of me with an audible "Pop". I peeked open one eye to survey my coworkers. I noticed several who were stroking their visibly hard cocks or rubbing their clits through their clothes. Each of them looked inviting. I wanted to taste them all and fuck every one.

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I had certainly found myself here. It was the dawn of my awakening. I never knew the lust and need that dwelled within me. I was never satisfied. I would find myself at home thinking of the days' happenings and tomorrows prospects. It never took long before I was desperately trying to masturbate. After a few weeks of the constant workplace fucking, I could no longer bring myself to orgasm alone. I would lie in bed furiously stroking my clit with a vibrator plunged deep within me only to be left with a hunger, a pleading. Only after I had taken a pink pill was I able to cum. And I was only allowed to cum once per day per pill. I didn't know how it worked but I would never be able to cum twice. I tried scanning my thumb to retrieve two pills in one day but was unsuccessful every time. At this rate, I would need something big. I felt something was coming. I needed more yet lost at what it may be.