

You're called in to HR to discuss your performance review. After hearing about how you aren't able to meet deadlines or project goals. The HR manager decides you're going to be shuffled somewhere else in the company. Mainly her boobs and butt.

343 words

(You are walking in an office, and open a big door to HR final boss)

HR Manager (Her voice is sultry, dominating but still professional)

"Well... I won't sugarcoat this. Your contributions have been less than satisfactory... As such, your position in the company will be *dissolved*."

(Paper shuffle) "Officially, it's a budgetary 'streamline initiative,' but between us? You just didn't add enough... value."

(Chair creaks softly as she crosses her legs)

"Hmhm~ No hard feelings, of course. At this *company*, we believe in maximizing employee utility... all the way to the last *inch*."

(Gut gurgle under her words, wet and ominous)

"(Big burp) Ogh, excuse me. That was Marketing. Full team review, digestive kind. Eighteen of them, all at once (Bellypats) (Small, smug sigh) "They kicked the whole way down, but I got them to submit. Just took twenty minutes and they were nothing but curve for the quarterly goals~"

(She taps her hips)

"Mmm~ They're *thriving* in their new assignments. Right *here*." (Slow pat, squelchy undertone)

(Tone turns colder, clinical)

"Now then. You, dear... You've been marked for *full reassignment*. No severance, no outplacement... Just *in-placement*. As in... into me."

(Chuckle, darkly amused) (Burp)

"Oh, don't pout. You'll *still* be a part of the company—just redistributed to where you're actually useful. And trust me... I've got room in *all* the right departments."

(Sound: belly growl rises in the background. She leans in.)

(Voice lowers, sultry and crisp)

"Take a good look at me. These hips? Pure executive experience. These breasts? Full of failed interns and yesterday's payroll. And you...? You'll *settle* right in."

(Licks lips slowly, deliberately)

"Consider this a raise. Most dream to get this high up on the corporate ladder. Now, be professional. Shirt off, dignity gone. There's no room for ego in *modern HR (Burp) consumption practices*."

(Interruption — Door opens)

Coworker: "Um—Ms. Clarisse, quick question abou—"

HR Manager (flat, without even turning)

"No walk-ins."

(Swallowing scene: Im gonna need an open mouth sound, like an air exhale- Haaaahh and a very loud gulp)

(Sound: Loud *gulp* as coworker gets swallowed whole mid-sentence, surprised yelp cut short)

(Muffled yelling, fading into wet sloshing as she sighs)

(Loud burp) "Ugh. New hires. Always interrupting."

(Turns her attention back to PoV, licking her teeth)

"Now. Where were we? Ah yes... Your final performance review. Let's keep it short..."

(Sound: She steps closer, heels clicking)

(Sultry)

"You've demonstrated significant enhancement potential, and I intend to capitalize on every soft, twitching asset in your portfolio. *You'll integrate beautifully into my core metrics~*"

(Seductively smug)

"Lets consolidate your role against my internal workflow ... Inch by inch... Under *tight, professional pressure~*"

(Open mouth, one big Gulp)

(She sighs as the swallowing finishes.)

(Massive burp) "Mmmnnnn~ Right down to my bottom line~"

(*Mock-sweet*)

"Digest well, sweetheart~ You'll be giving me a raise by morning~" (Bellypats)

Now that's what I call a Compensation package~ (Sarcastic, sultry laugh)"

(Clicks intercom)

"Get me a new secretary, bypassed protocol. And send in the entire IT department. It's time I pass Susan in processed applications"

(*She shifts in her seat, leather creaking slightly.*)

"Oh, and Facilities?"

"...reinforce my chair. HR is expanding."