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Mind the Gap





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Alyx, an up and coming manager at SH Inc. She valued many of the employees for their insights, but also spent a lot of time, afterhours, so she could hear even the smallest employee's ideas, uninterrupted. Employees around the company benefited from both her patience and willingness to treat everyone as an equal.



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Often, you could find her in her office, comfortably chatting with an employee after hours. She asked only that those that came in be prepared, have their materials ready and get to the business at hand. She was staying late, and the time she was giving up should have value.



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Today however... it appeared that Jim, a more recent hire, had come in to present to Alyx... however he found himself almost mesmerized by her curves... Her thighs to be exact.



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He quite literally had stopped mid speech as he continued to gawk at her shapely legs. The way they came together, revealed almost unprofessionally by her tight, short skirt.



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Alyx was well aware of the effect she had on tiny people. Her approachable nature and often borderline outfits, made her very popular. Nobody would dare to say something about her attire, as for what she lacked in a professional dress code was more than made up for in the opportunities she provided to the smaller side of the workforce.



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She watched as Jim made his way over. She had seen looks like this before. She even cleared her throat once just to see if he was capable of redirecting himself.



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He did not correct himself...



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Jim continued to march towards her curves as if he was the only person around and was about to go on a grand adventure. His heart racing, he moved from the sure footing of his side of the couch, to the compressed cushions of Alyx's seat.



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The cushion, quickly falling towards her rear made for a steep decline that Jim did not anticipate. He lost his balance, flailing out in a home to catch onto... something.



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"Another one." Alyx thought. This night was not the first time a co-worker used meetings to get her one on one for non-work related matters. But it is the first time one was so brazen to go directly for her like this...



As Jim hit the couch and tried to right himself, he felt the warm cushions catch his fall. Warm... from the leg that just adjusted...



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"My, my Jim... Your presentation about merging our departments actually had my interest..." Alyx said down to the man stunned between her thighs. "What kind of merger were you going to suggest?"





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"Perhaps you wanted us to become closer working together?" Alyx said, slowly closing her thighs around the bold employee.





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Jim was horrified. He wasn't quite sure what had come over him, but the reality he was facing now was a kind coworker who he had tried to take advantage of... who also happened to be able to compress him with a simple movement of her legs.



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"Surely, you weren't using
this time simply to waste
my time with your
advances?" Alyx asked.





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"No, I really did have a plan for our departments!" Jim shouted up... fear coming on as the fluorescent lights were dimmed by her encroaching legs.



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Business meeting or not, Jim realized quickly the error of his ways, and his life began flashing before his eyes. As soft as her legs were, he quickly regretted ever making a move towards her thighs. His only wish now, is that 'they' would stop moving 'towards' him.



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"Oh? So you weren't just wasting my time so you could get me alone?" Alyx said, watching as the man was almost out of sight.





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"No, I swear!"





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Alyx released her legs from around Jim's futile resistance. He lay there exhausted, panting, surprised at her mercy. Alyx hoped that after that warning, they could return to a more productive use of the time.





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Jim was catching his breath but also appreciating the actual predicament. He was currently between the legs of his attractive coworker and the sight of her looming over him quickly had his head 'fogging up' once more.



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"Jim... Jim..." Alyx
called down at the once
again transfixed man.





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"I see. So you were just trying to get one over on me." Alyx said. Jim, looking up, began to protest with alarm, but it was too late.





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I swear, no matter the size of the man, they only want one thing. I can feel him wiggling around... he's lucky I skip leg day so often. Or else they may not be soft enough for him to learn from this lesson... Alyx thought.





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"Oh well, we both learned something today. The next time I hold one of these meetings, it'll be in a conference room." Alyx said as Jim continued to try and pry himself free from the incredibly soft thighs of his co-worker.