

NIKITA

TRANSIENT - STORY 018

SEASON I

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TRANSIENT

A Slow Death ~ Nikita's Fun

She had been so gentle with him to this point, brought nearly to climax yet never allowed to achieve it. Mathew was simply an oddity - something to pass the time in her home. Nikita set his twitching little form on the floor after having put his clothes back on. She wasn't as gentle as Ash was, twisting his ankle and snapping a bone in his lower spine by accident. The pain mixed with all the pleasure he had been receiving to this point as he watched her stand back up to her full height.

Then, the sole of her shoe swung forward.

Rubbery tread came to rest on his legs as his erection was forced down, still ever-present underneath the fabric. His heart fluttered as he cleared his throat, looking up to the heel of her shoe to see red stains from other humans that were carelessly flattened by the woman. They were smaller than him though, almost half his height from head to toe... As he took in the sights he failed to recognize the pressure mounting on his legs before they began to go numb due to lack of circulation. He wasn't getting away anyway, so he didn't even try to scream or struggle...

"So calm..." Nikita said with a smirk, "I wonder how long that'll last."

With that he felt his legs begin to break. Slowly she settled her weight on him, careful to keep her heel raised in the air. She could feel the tiny pops and snaps reverberate through the thin sole of her shoe, and now she could hear him. Tiny cries of pain, his insignificant little hand reaching up around the side

of her white shoe. He tapped his palm on the surface as red blood oozed out from beneath her tread. Mathew didn't keep it in, she was taking her time killing him ~ It felt like this was going to last an eternity, a painful treat for the Elven goddess that stood above.

"There we go... No better way to end the day. Ya' know, you're really unlucky to have come to my house right after work. My neighbor is part of the 'Human Rights' group. She's nice, but the idea's kinda' stupid."

She smirked a contented smile as blood drained from his mouth, his vision going red as her heel slowly lowered onto his body. He could feel the weight pressing his intestines up into his chest as his hips both splintered in a single sickening 'squelch'. Breathing was difficult as pressure welled up in his neck and head. Each attempt was a gurgling wheeze before even that became impossible. Blood streamed from his ears and eyes as the rubbery sole pressed down on his face. His

clawing at the side of her shoe became more frantic, leaving bloodied hand prints on the white surface.

"Blugh!" He spat out blood, which spread across the floor in front of his face.

~Ring Ring~

"Shit! I forgot Siv was coming over. Sorry darling, rain check. I'll be sure to play with the next bug longer, just for you Vie." Nikita said with a smirk

She lowered her heel enough to watch as his chest bulged out with the misplaced organs trying to find a place to call home. Blood oozed into a tiny puddle around his quivering body as she shifted her weight onto him entirely. The heel came down with a sharp stamp. With a little snapping 'pop' a spout of blood and little crushed organs spat out an inch away from her shoe as his grasping hand fell limply to the side.

He didn't stick to her shoe, this time he was pressed flat into the ground.

"Might clean you up later... Coming Siv!"

Art By: JamesMason0

Story By: AnirusFere

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O R I G I N A L S T O R Y

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