

RELAXATION

TRANSIENT - STORY 026

SEASON I

I



Twisted and Broken

"Agh!" Mathew squeaked as he was knocked to the floor face-first.

He didn't have the time to get up before he felt warm skin on his back, pinning him down. His face was forced to the side, only able to stare out a little crack of light between her heel and the ground. He took in short, quick breaths - as much as the

T R A N S I E N T

space he was in would allow as he felt that same strange pleasure well up inside him. Mathew whimpered to himself, clawing gently at the ground as whoever it was began to twist her heel back and forth.

Teasing him...

It wasn't long before the pressure intensified. Twisting made it feel like the skin of his chest was about to be ripped off his body. Every bone strained against the weight. Mathew's breaths became shorter as he felt the intense weight bear down on him.

Then - Pop...

The space between her heel and the ground disappeared entirely. Light was completely cut off, and all he could hear now in the darkness was his own body crumpling. Deep squelches of blood and bone filled his senses. The terrible pain gripped every bit of him. She was twisting, snuffing him out beneath

her heel as she callously sought to end his life. Anyone else would be dead by now, yet she continued to twist, savoring every sensation he gave to her. Trapped in the corpse of what used to be his form, all he could do was endure.

Alex smiled as she felt the creature's body become less and less recognizable under her heel. At first she could tell where it's legs and arms were, but now it all blurred together in a mess of gore, leaving it resembling gum more than an actual person. She lifted the ball of her foot from the ground to give a little extra pressure to the tortured soul. Shrunken people like him weren't anything special, in fact, she didn't even recognize him from their previous encounters. It was simply a pest after all. A delight for the night, as she was hoping to come home to an intruder to paste. The woman watched in cruel satisfaction as

blood oozed up from beneath her foot, before she gently lifted her sole to investigate.

Once a living being - Presumably with hopes and dreams, trying to survive another day as a scavenger in her home. Now, it was transformed into a splatter of red blood with various organs in its wake. She could feel its flattened pelt stuck to the skin of her heel - A perfect crush to end a rather relaxing day. Mathew's arms were twisted and contorted, the perfect image of another fateful encounter.

As though nothing had happened, she strolled over to her desk and took a seat in her chair. Kicking her feet up, she leaned back as the summer breeze blew through her room. Every so often her toes would twitch and flex, the feeling of a fresh corpse stuck to her skin always renewed her with delight. Like all the others, he was only notable as a way to relax, and would be completely forgotten the moment his remains were tossed into the trash or washed down the shower's drain. The

delightful sound of summer outside, people chatting as they walked along, the world kept on moving despite another departure.

Ones favorite activity should be savored, regardless of how often you do it.

Crush each soul like it's your first and you'll always enjoy the experience!

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

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R E V I S E D S T O R Y

May 19, 2025 3:12 PM

S E A S O N I