

YOU BUG

TRANSIENT - STORY 030

---

SEASON I

I



TRANSIENT

## ***Mistaken Insect***

Mathew awoke slowly. He was sore from head to toe, unable to move as though his body was paralyzed. All he could do was lay on the ground as his blurred vision came back to him. He panted gently, thinking back to his last life and the time he spent fused to Nikita's sock. Her band playing was fun to listen to, even though it was muffled by the squelching of his own body as it became one with the fibers of her footwear.

Just as the paralysis began to wear off, Nemphyss came to a stop overhead. Her paws settled down uncomfortably close to

his body on the sidewalk, stopping to check her phone as the rest of the world passed them both by. Though she was looking down, she was focused on the device in her hand and not what was on the floor. In his attempt to wake his own body up, Mathew gathered enough strength to move his legs. His arms moved as well, but only slightly.

*It was a mistake...*

Her eye caught the movement of something on on the ground, and instantly her face turned to a disgusted snarl. He watched as her paw slid over him. An erection formed between his legs, a burst of pleasure as the main pad brushed his skin. Dusty, tough paw molded to his body. He resisted, trying to maintain his form and struggling under the weight. Tiny, twitching arms and legs only re-enforced her assessment of him as a bug on the floor.

*Pop.*

Nemphyss twisted her paw back and forth on him like a cigarette, grinding his back into the rough sidewalk. Mathew's legs smeared back and forth, tearing his tiny limbs away. Intestines pressed out of his makeshift little loincloth, spreading down between his legs and up along his side. A smear, along with a foot and bits of skin, were all that remained on the sidewalk as her paw lifted. Enormous toes flexed, moving the skin of her paw's pad as though she were trying to get rid of his carcass. However, instead of taking a moment to wipe him off, she simply stepped back down. Her phone was far more important than the bit of gunk she stepped in. Walking barepaw normally meant getting something stuck to her, his body was no different than a clump of weird dirt now.

After a few more minutes, she walked off with him in tow, trampling his tiny body with each step she took as she went on her way. Where she was going, to the little one, was irrelevant.

His twisted torment seemed to never end. He was just a bug after all, right?

At times, it was truly torment. Other times, he was left in a state of joy and pleasure he could not comprehend.

The extremes of these emotions were almost too much to bear.

**Art By:** TheLynox  
**Story By:** AnirusFere

Mathew (c) AnirusFere  
Nemphyss (c) TheLynox  
All Rights Reserved

*Commissioned work - I did not create this image.*

**O R I G I N A L   S T O R Y**

*Sep 10, 2016 08:24 PM*

**R E V I S E D   S T O R Y**

*May 20, 2025 10:40 AM*

**S E A S O N   I**