

BUN PINK'S CUTE KAIJU CLUB

TRANSIENT - STORY 050

SEASON III

I



TRANSIENT

Halloween Horrors

“Tonight...” Decotrade said as he looked up to the bright, blue sky above him, “He seemed way too serious this time. That’s too much Ghassolin, how can we find so much? An entire city’s worth!”

Sunlight glistened off his chrome-pipe face as he leaned against the wall of an alleyway with his arms folded. What was so special about tonight anyway? Sitting cross-legged on the ground next to him was one of his most trusted partners, Itasha. White, sleek angles and a pair of animal-like ears seemingly built into her head were all he could see when he looked back down to her.

“We’ve never been able to get THAT much, ever. Car.” A yellow car-like creature cradled in Itasha’s arms said.

She stood up in a hop, holding the Yarucar in one arm as she held her other up in the air. Decotrade, still looking down to her, stumbled to the side and flailed his arms slightly to keep his balance, barely avoiding being hit by her in the process.

“Oh! I have an idea!”

“Oh?” He said, dusting himself off and sauntering closer again. He put his hands on his hips, and tilted his head, “What is it?”

“Humans for hallow... Yeen,” She said, struggling to remember what their leader called it, “They dress up, yes?”

“Mmhmm,” Decotrade replied, running a finger under his silvery chin.

“So that means we’ll blend in!”

“Oh! You’re right!”

“Yah! Yaru yaru!!!”

“Tail. To. Nose!!!” They said in unison, striking a pose together before jogging towards the exit of the alleyway.

Shortly Thereafter

“Are you sure about this, car.” Yaiyai said, looking somewhat concerned as the trio stalked together towards the exit of an alleyway.

They were aliens after all; their appearance didn't match any of the humans of the world in the slightest. Monsters in their own right. Decotrade strode up to Itasha's side, folding his arms as he peered around the corner's left side to see people strolling along the sidewalk. Vehicles drove by, people laughed and talked with one another like any other day.

“Only one way to find out.” Itasha said, looking to Decotrade expectantly.

There was a long pause as he looked to the right, expecting her to continue speaking. When there was nothing, he turned to look back at her. They both were staring at him now.

“Wah!” he said, pointing to himself, “Me?”

They nodded in unison, and he shook his head. Defeated, he strode out into the street, expecting the humans passing by to run. A couple, what seemed like a husband and wife, were walking near the alleyway just as he did so. Instead of fleeing, they walked by, pointing in amazement as he struck a pose with his stance wide and hands on his hips.

“Amazing, car!” Yaiyai said as Itasha hopped out next to him.

The trio ran down the sidewalk past people who didn’t look at them in fear, but amazement! There was so much freedom

on this hallow... Yeen. As they moved through the crowds of humans passing by, they passed by a glass window with a giant, rampaging monster in a poster around a group of toys. One seemed like a transforming toy, two versions of it were prominently displayed. One looked like the beast, the other looked like a person. She stopped in her tracks, stepped back, and peered inside.

“Oh!” She said excitedly, pulling out a key-like object from her pocket, “Perfect!”

“Oh?” Decotrade said as he stumbled back, peering over her shoulder just as she went to stand up again.

This time, he didn’t get out of the way. The top of her head hit his chin, forcing him back as she ran inside the toy shop. The door chimed as it opened. Kneeling beneath the poster, Decotrade watched as Itasha pressed the angular, silver key into the back of the human-shaped transforming creature. It slid inside as though it belonged, offering no resistance.

“Clank. Ignition!” She said happily, twisting the device.

Laughter, but this time – In public, with no screams...

Yet...

That Night...

“Thanks for taking such a long trip with me!” Mira said as she walked alongside Taiya holding a plastic pumpkin which only had a few small pieces of candy at the bottom left.

She was wearing a witch’s outfit – Fairly simple, it was mostly just a big pointed hat with some cute cat pins on it and a hoodie that was far too big for her. She was all smiles though, happily humming as she wandered around the city with her friend. Short brown hair barely peeked out from beneath the brim, and her pink turtle-neck could still be seen. Taiya was

dressed up as well, a pair of cat ears and a long tail that dragged on the ground. She painted black whiskers on his face, and he had a pair of cat-like mittens that now hung from a belt on his hip as he pulled off a backpack he wore one strap at a time. He laughed, unzipping it to reveal a massive stockpile of candy he started to pour into the open container.

“Today we’re delivering happiness,” He said with a smile, “Just a different kind of delivery. It’s my job, after all. If we run out, I can buy us more.”

His voice was smooth as he filled the bucket to the brim.

It wasn’t long before they came across a group of children with their parents dressed up together. Happily, she jogged over to them and offered the bucket. They seemed somewhat confused at first, before she happily shouted –

“Fun and Treats!”

Taiya stayed back as Mira gave candy to the group passing by. It didn't take long for the kids to take their handfuls, the parents smiled and waved as they walked on by. Mira smiled back, content at her good deed as she held her bucket tight. They were on a mission – Instead of waiting for people to come up and ask for candy, they were going out and finding people to give candy to!

Walking along together, the pair came up to a strange attraction.

There was something off about it. Taiya looked up to the top of the doorframe while Mira peered in through a window at the miniature city spread across the floor. 'Kaiju Karnage!' was written across the walls, and inside were a pair of individuals dressed up in ghost outfits.

"Oh no, it's them-car!" A small voice said.

"Hush, you'll run it." Decotrade replied from beneath his own cloak.

The pair ran out the front door, arms wide – They had been preparing this for someone else. Excited, Itasha spoke first.

“Welcome!” She shouted, “Does something interest you?”

“Something feels off about this,” Taiya said as he looked to the pair.

“Nonsense!” Decotrade said, “Uh. Welcome! Only one may enter, if you dare!”

“You’re coming on a little to strong-car.”

“I love Kaiju movies!” Mira squeaked, “What is this?”

“A special one-of-a-kind experience!” Decotrade explained, lifting an arm under his ghastly disguise, “For one, that’s kind!”

“I don’t want to leave my friend,” Mira replied.

“It’s fine,” Taiya said with a smile, “If you want to go in you can. I’ll wait here.”

“Okay,” Mira said, bowing to her friend and giving him the candy basket before walking in between the two into the store.

“Bye~” Itasha cooed as she closed the door.

Holding the deadbolt, she gripped it and twisted.

“Clank. Locked~”

“Strange...” He said, though immediately a family came by. With a smile, he put on his paw-gloves and held out the basket – “Fun and Treats!”

Inside...

“Why is it so dark in here?” Mira said as she was ushered along.

The interior of the place didn't seem to make any sense. The city-like structure on the ground was near the front, on the floor – though she was ushered towards the back and into a dark room.

“You'll see!” Itasha cooed, “Bye bye~”

She heard the trio laugh as they scampered off behind her. Then, an instant wave of nausea hit. Before she knew it, she felt herself fall to her knees in the darkness. It wasn't enough to knock her out, but she felt something...

Crunch...

Screams. Something was squirming beneath the skin of her left knee. As she shifted herself, she felt the object frantically twitch before popping flat. Taking long, deep breaths, she looked up and around. Her vision started to come back to her. She could see the night's sky, the moon overhead. It was beautiful. Looking around, she saw trees off in the distance – A veritable city-scape.

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But it was small... Miniature.

“Wah!” She shouted to herself, eyes wide as she looked down to see tiny people running away from her on the streets.

She stumbled to her feet. There was a splotch of red on her knee – Blood. A single step back, and she felt something catch under her heel. A sharp scream, followed by a crunch. She looked back to see a half-crushed person reaching up to her as someone else frantically tried to pull them out from beneath her. As she lifted her foot slightly, only half of the accidental step-victim’s body was recoverable.

“Sorry!” She shouted.

“Don’t be sorry~” A voice cooed to her, “It’s all fun and games! Stomp and destroy, there’s no-one to blame~”

She saw another figure off in the distance – Safely outside the city, a reptilian creature of some sort. It was laying next to an urn of some sort, dug deep into the surface. Half-human,

half something else in its appearance. Mira looked around to the massive city she was standing in, to the tiny helicopters that fluttered by, the planes that flew through the air. Her right foot was already planted firmly on a small building, completely destroyed beneath her boot.

“What do you mean?” She asked.

“This is your playground, a place of joy!” The creature said, looking up and gesturing towards the sky, “You are the Kaiju, now stomp and destroy...”

All she could see was a pair of red eyes peering back in the silhouette, along with a smile.

Then, it vanished.

She nervously looked around to the ground, to all the people running away from her in terror. A haze started to carpet the floor as well. It wasn't something she noticed at first, ribbons of energy rolling up from the city in massive amounts.

Ghassolin...

Just as her nerves were getting to her, there was something that caught her eye nearby. A man laying on his back, staring up at her – He held a briefcase, swinging it wildly in her direction. Then, there was an urge... She looked up and around, to the skyline and the trees, to the stars and the sky. Then back to the person on the floor. She remembered the popping sensation beneath her knee and her eyes trailed down to the crater she created. A crushed body, a woman twisted and broken. Something stirred inside of her – This has to just be a fancy game, a virtual reality simulation of some sort. There's no way she was as big as the Robo.

“Okay~” she said with a smile.

Her right foot lifted. Dirt fell down around the man beneath her. He screamed as she gently set her foot down, primly and carefully, aiming between the buildings. It felt like pinning down a small piece of candy that had fallen to the

ground. It was hardly noticeable beneath her shoe as she shifted her weight forward.

Squish.

She lifted her foot. The street had cracked underneath her weight; there was nothing there anymore other than her footprint and a small splatter of blood.

“Hmm?” She said to herself, then she turned her ankle to see the bottom of her shoe.

Barely alive, the man twitched in the tread. His hand flailed, his leg shifted. It was dark, intestines dangled from the back of his jacket as he peered back at her from his mangled form. A trail of ghassolin rose from his body as she smiled, nodded confidently, and stepped back down.

Crash!

Her boot landed on a building. Ghassolin rose from it in waves as rubble buried its occupants. How many were inside?

She had no clue, but they didn't matter – They weren't real anyway, were they? She lifted the heel of the boot that just crushed a building, pressing down on it as the ghassolin rose around her foot. It collapsed deeper, pushing further into the surface than she expected.

Basement~ There were people beneath her boot. She knew it, she could *feel* it... Sort of. People hiding in the basement of the home, hoping to be safe only to have tons of rubble crush down around them along with her oh-so-cute footwear.

“Maybe I shouldn't wear these,” She said with a smile, “It's too... Impersonal.”

She reached down, unfastening her boots before standing up. She peeled off her left boot first, cracking it off her heel and letting it fall down on a nearby building – It looked like a factory, but just the weight of her discarded boot was enough to smash it in. Then, she peeled her pink sock off and stepped a bare foot back down on the hard concrete beneath her.

It felt so strange.

She expected it to feel like standing on a street barefoot, but it didn't. It felt smaller, gritty, almost sandy as the hardened street crushed up between her toes with little resistance. Almost like stepping on moss... When she shifted her weight entirely onto that foot, she felt the floor collapse even further. She could hear a faint crash as ghasholin began to seep up from manhole covers nearby. Still holding onto her sock, she peeled off her right boot and tossed it over onto the same factory as before.

"Subway?" She said to herself, almost in a whisper, peeling off her second sock. "Everything is so fragile, it's cute!"

There were a pair of people she saw on the street nearby. With a giggle, she tossed her warm sock forward, letting it flutter down and cover them both. Aside from them, the streets had cleared out almost entirely as she took a step forward. This time, she aimed for what looked like a residential

house off to her right. It was only two stories, not a major building at all. She set her right foot onto it, the ball pressing into the rooftop. She could feel the shingles shift under her weight, even though she wasn't pressing down. Then, she wrapped her toes down around the roof...

And pressed.

It crumpled like paper. Someone pushed out the second story window onto a balcony, looking back into the building as her foot pressed the top story down over it. They screamed in fear as ghassolin lofted up from the rubble already – It wasn't just the survivor, it was others inside the rubble, trapped beneath her toes. Mira smiled and shifted her foot, bringing her great toe over the balcony.

She could feel the survivor's hands lift, pressing against her skin as it was caged by the railing.

“Rawr!” She cooed, and pressed down.

There was a pop under her toes as the building fell into itself. It stopped at the ground floor. Steel pipes, supports, the entire structure just buckled beneath her, unable to pierce her skin as the entire building was lost beneath the ball of her foot. The building next to it – A spa, was now resting against her arch. A pair of people ran out the front door together, looking up in fear as she shifted her weight forward.

Crash! Her heel hit the ground, and it was gone. Like the first building, as her weight settled in, she felt her heel compress down further – deeper into the basement. However, this time she could feel something else. Tiny pops and crunches, people bursting beneath her weight.

She was a Kaiju, a giant being of immense power.

This was a safe environment; there was nothing wrong with indulging in a fantasy.

Her left foot slid forward along the street. She watched as the pair of fleeing people stopped in their tracks, turned to run

the other direction, just as the tip of her great toe bowled them over. They flopped to the ground and disappeared in the form of two, insignificant little pops. As she slid her foot forward still, they left streaks of red and a trail of rising energy.

“Adorable~” she said to herself.

Humming happily, she started to skip through the street. Her left foot slid along the actual path; her right foot slid through buildings. They were so very easy to topple over, like kicking through a sandcastle. She could feel people wrap up around the top of her foot, slide around her ankle and beneath the rubble. The area she was in was fairly evacuated by the time she actually started to walk, kicking through whatever building was directly in her path. Humming to herself, she looked to her right – towards the middle of town.

It was far more populated.

Traffic was jammed; accidents were sprawling as people tried to get to cover. It would normally have been miles to

travel by car. She shifted her gait, moving in the direction of the populated area she saw with a happy smile, the brim of her pointed witches hat covering her face quite well. There was laughter off in the distance, the reptilian creature was still watching her as she trampled through the city with a skip and a hop. Near where Mira saw the crowd was a large sucker shaped like her own mask with a bat underneath.

“Hello!” She said as she hopped forward.

Both of her feet landed in the middle of a park. She felt people pop beneath her; it was far more populated of an area. As she landed, she crouched and waved with a bright smile. As groups attempted to flee, she simply laughed and reached forward.

“One,” She said as she plucked someone up – A woman, putting her into her left hand as she reached back out with her right, “Two.”

She continued to pick them up, one after the other, counting upward – She aimed for the cutest ones she could see. When she had a handful of twenty, she moved her hand out in front of her and watched as they all struggled to stay on her open palm. The first woman she captured was near the edge. A scream caught Mira’s attention as the woman tumbled back, falling to the ground. To her, it was only about a foot drop to the floor – To the people in her grip, it was around twenty stories. She watched as the woman landed on cement in a black splatter, twitching slightly before she stopped moving at all.

“Ah~” Mira said, “Oops~”

Then, without warning, she tilted her hand.

The people screamed. Ghassolin lofted up from her hand in droves as they all started to tumble down to the ground. Tiny splatters of red adorned the floor around her near the park. People nearby watching up in horror ran, some moved

forward, trying to catch the falling people only to be crushed by the impact of a person hitting at terminal velocity. She giggled, but there was a tickle on her hand.

A man held on tight, another person in a nice business suit. She tilted her head as she rolled her wrist back, letting him fall into the center of her palm before her fingers closed. He stumbled to his feet, trying to run before flesh sealed him entirely. She could feel him struggle and squirm, breathing frantically against her skin as she squeezed tighter and tighter until...

Pop.

Crunch, crack.

She opened her hand to reveal what she had done. A splattered person, twisted and contorted by her skin.

“Being a kaiju is fun!” She shouted, hopping back to her feet.

Mira started to sing to herself, happily humming as she hopped forward and kicked her first skyscraper. She could feel the cement resist her toe slightly – At first, she thought it was going to hurt, but it crumpled almost immediately. The weight of the building fell towards her leg as the lights flickered off above the point of impact. She watched as the building hit her, falling through her with ease. Its own weight moved her leg back slightly.

Debris fell around, along with people. Some who jumped out, others who fell through the debris.

“Sorry!” She said, but it wasn’t serious – She was having fun.

Meanwhile...

Mathew lay on his back, his consciousness finally coming to.

He could hear the sound of destruction nearby. Crumbling structures, screaming off in the distance. The cool cement floor was on his bare back as he lay looking up to the stars. He could hardly move; his body having just come back to life in whatever new world he was in. There was something different about this one though. Naked, partially aroused, he sat up and held his forehead.

Whap!

A knee hit his chest as someone ran by.

He coughed, slamming back to the ground as the person cursed in a language he didn't understand. It sounded... Asian? He couldn't figure it out right away as he looked up to see the boot of someone come over him. It wasn't like anything he was used to though – A woman was running along; her foot planted firmly on his chest causing her to stumble. Her weight pressed the air from his lungs as she passed over him.

One after another, people trampled him, running from the source of whatever was happening.

“Wai-“ he said, whimpering out as a sneaker smashed into his face.

He could hardly speak before another foot came down, directly on his crotch. A burst of pain wrapped through him as the person trampled his erection, which had stiffened from his position as a human floor to the fleeing pedestrians. He panted, looking up and around to the crowd that tried to leave. It felt as though it was impossible for him to get up, so he

stopped trying. Past the fleeing trampers he could see a city – that was his size.

Was he back? Back to a normal height, finally?

It felt awful, but wonderful at the same time. Each time someone stamped over him he felt a bone creak and fracture. All he could see were people running by, stamping down on him. Shoe after shoe fell. One landed on his neck as he tried to breathe in, nearly crushing his windpipe as he gasped in air.

Crunch.

A woman's running sneaker hit his chest, smashing a rib.

Crack...

A high-heel landed on his hand, breaking his wrist.

Crunch...

A fleeing soldier stamped on his hip, cracking it as well.

Thump...

The man who stamped on his chest this time was different. A head of chrome, weight far exceeding the others. Mathew felt his chest nearly collapse as Decotrade ran forward. He shouted, worried, in a language he couldn't understand just as another person ran by – A more feminine form, her boot landing on his crotch with a stamp. She just yelled, holding a yellow car-like creature who spoke as well. The only thing he could understand from what it said, was 'Car'. They both seemed like they were in a hurry as well, fearful and running away.

He could hardly breathe as blood welled up in his throat. Just as the fleeing crowd was clearing, he felt a burst of pain radiate from between his legs again. A sneaker smashed down on his crotch, forcing it into his stomach as the person ran away. They tumbled forward, landing face-down next to him. The person seemed somewhat familiar, someone he'd seen before from somewhere else.

“What the fu-“ Tanya shouted as she tried to push herself to her feet.

She was frantic, afraid.

As she stumbled up, her sneaker landed on Mathew’s chest, digging in.

The crowd had cleared, and she tripped forward again. She cursed, looking up to the people who managed to escape. They were in a factory area; people were fleeing the main city in droves on foot because the roads were jammed up with crashed cars. Nobody was getting out by vehicle... Just as quickly as the crowd appeared, they were gone. Tanya rolled to her back in fear, looking up in the sky as Mathew looked up as well.

Staring back were two deep, brown eyes. A bright, happy smile. The wide brim of a witch’s hat. Inside her mouth was a sucker, evident by the enormous white stick hanging from between her lips. As she pulled it out, a string of drool connected it to her tongue for a moment before dropping

down across Mathew's chest. Tanya was trying to get up, screaming only for the drool to land on her and smack her back down.

“Konbanwa~” Mira cooed.

Mathew could feel the air shift. The cool, crisp smell of the night was replaced with an intensely sweet, candy aroma as Mira lowered her sucker down to him. He gasped out just in time for the edge to land on his chest. It was slimy, sticky, it covered his entire form as he felt his feet shift around the edge of the sucker. She was careful though, not to let it touch the ground – She didn't want dirt all over her snack. Mat's eyes stung as his face was pressed into the center of the sucker. It was still in the shape of Mira's visor, even though she'd been sucking on it for a little while.

Tanya was luckier. She managed to stumble forward far enough to miss the initial press. As Mira lifted the sucker, Mathew's tiny body came with it. Though, there was no way

Tanya would escape Mira's gaze now. There wasn't a crowd to choose from. They were the only ones there.

She shifted the sucker to the side and moved it forward.

"Vroom~" She cooed.

Tanya screamed as she felt the sucker's edge hit her back. She fell face-first into the ground as it rolled over her, peeling her up and off the floor as though a tire had just run her over. Now captured in the sweet treat, the pair were part of her snack... It felt like a rollercoaster lifting them both from ground level, all the way up past the highest skyscrapers in a veritable instant.

Back Above~

Two cute tiny people~

Mira stood up to her full height as she looked to her sucker. Mathew's blue hair was splayed in the center, his feet twitched on the edge, spread with his erection facing down between his legs. It was hard to see, but she could see it slightly. The woman on the edge was struggling far more frantically than he was.

"Why are you naked?" She laughed, but Mathew didn't understand a word she said.

However, she didn't mind. She shrugged and slipped the sucker into her mouth. Mathew's body was splayed on her

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tongue as she slid it in, grinding Tanya into the sides of her teeth. He began to squirm more as the soft tongue's surface pushed up between his legs, teasing that erection he had. The more she licked, the more they molded into the sticky surface.

They were her snacks now, and she was ready to continue her rampage...

Hours later...

The sucker she had wasn't normal.

It wasn't disappearing the more she sucked on it, but that was fine by her. The flavor was delicious, and the two people she sucked on were still there squirming against her tongue. She hummed through them, her voice vibrating through their tiny bodies as another burst of energy radiated into her –

Mathew climaxed, something she experienced a few times already. A sweet gush of energy, something delicious to add to the already wonderful snack.

The problem with the city she was in, was that it wasn't infinite.

She was systematic with the destruction.

Casually, Mira wandered the outskirts, watching for movement, stamping on bushes and smashing people trying to hide, all while cutely humming to herself. Helicopters were swatted from the sky like flies. Planes taking off were smashed in a clap like mosquitoes. Nearly nobody was able to escape into the woods nearby, the entire city having been cut off from the rest of the world.

Laughter – The creature that watched over her watched as more and more ghassolin lifted into the skies.

Exhausted, Mira wandered to a pile of rubble near the industrial district. Two smokestacks were still standing, and there was a graveyard nearby. A pair of workers in the rubble were trying to move through the pile, they looked up as she approached, fearfully trying to escape. She hardly noticed them as she sat down.

The last thing they saw, was Mira's ass as she took a seat atop them.

They survived the impact, being buried directly beneath her as she shifted the pile behind her back to make it more comfortable.

"I wish the city was back again, it's getting boring now. Everyone's squished." She said in a huff. Carefully, she pulled the sucker from her mouth and looked to the two on its end, "Except for you two snacks. This sucker isn't going away like it should..."

She sighed, looking it over for a moment. Then, she looked to the nearby cemetery.

“I wonder...”

She brought her lips down around the edge. Mira could feel Mathew’s body beneath her upper lip, and as her teeth came down on his lower back, she felt him squirm more frantically. His legs were spread enough that she could slip her tongue up between them, teasing that erection he had for a moment before she bit down.

Crunch...

Juicy, strawberry-flavored blood flooded her mouth as she felt her teeth sink through the sucker. She’d been sucking on it for hours at this point with no progress, so perhaps biting it would do the trick. As she pulled it away from her mouth, she looked off towards the trees in the distance.

The flavor burst was delightful!

With a happy coo, she chewed and crunched Mathew's lower half. She felt his legs slip between her molars, pulping down with the sucker that started to shift into a more gummy-like texture. It was a bit messier than she usually liked though as she watched the string of blood and gore drip down onto her costume hoodie. Mathew was still frantically twitching now, gasping for air as Tanya screamed. Mira ignored them, wrapping her lips around Mathew as her tongue slipped up into his chest cavity.

He was delicious. Sweet. Strawberry-flavored, each of the organs she dug out of his body had a burst of flavor to themselves as well. Mira could see as Tanya watched in fear, peering as much as she could over her shoulder. It was cute, adorable even as the human struggled. She knew that Mathew's body was now nowhere to be seen, hidden behind her lips as she suckled out his organs. She moved the sucker further in, her teeth clacking down over his skull.

Squelch.

She bit down, drawing back and letting her lip slide over what remained.

Tanya screamed louder.

All that was left of Mathew was the top of his head and a single eyeball, stuck in the sticky goo of a sweet, sugary treat. Mira chewed, shifting herself in her seat as she felt a few additional pops beneath her rear. The pair of tinies that were beneath her were crushed, adorning her ass as stains now among the rubble collecting dirt. Whether they were alive or not when they popped, suffocated before being crushed, she didn't know.

There wasn't any use talking to Tanya as she chewed up what remained of Mat.

She just hummed to herself, sitting on the ruins of a destroyed city. There were still a few standing buildings in the

center of town. She opened her mouth fully; Mat's skin still stuck between her teeth as she slipped the entire sucker into her mouth. Tanya's screams were muffled by her lips as she bit down near the stick, severing it from the candy bat entirely.

Chomp, crunch, munch...

The human was gone, the sucker was done, the flavor was both energizing and unique... A lovely taste of what could happen if she were truly a Kaiju.

Standing up, she dropped the sucker and stretched, squeaking half way through her yawn.

"Good~" The creature said as they manifested in the middle of town, "There are only a few more survivors. Collect their ghassolin for us, and we'll be finished with this city..."

It wasn't very visible, just a faint outline.

"Eh?" Mira said, looking to it, "Ghassolin?!"

She reached to her wrist and pulled off a circular device, spreading her stance slightly. Her expression was far more serious – She didn't believe the city was real still, but she could see what was in front of her for what it truly was now... Something much darker than she expected.

“Have you been using me to collect ghassolin!?!”

“And you've been far more fruitful than anything we could have expected! Just a little more, then you're done...”

“Boon!” A voice came from the circular device as she pressed her thumb down on it. She held her changer out in her right hand, outstretched with her left hand on her hip.

“Now now, there's no need for...”

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“Boon boom!” The small hand on the gauge hit into the red, the sound of an engine roared.

“I won’t let you get away with this!” She shouted.

“Boon boon boom!” It roared, and she spun her arms around, tucking her left arm forward over her right so the changer was in the crook of her elbow.

“Boonboom change!” She shouted.

Rolling it forward, streaks of electric sparks arched from her changer. As she did so, she shifted her stance, sliding her right foot back over the debris. Another survivor was crawling out, having just made it free of the wreckage. In a glowing light,

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it looked back to see an enormous tire form on the outside of Mira's ankle. He screamed as it rolled him over, smearing him into the ground unwittingly in the transformation.

“Bakuage Tire! **Go go go!**”

She didn't need to run forward; she slid forward along the tires of her ankles through the debris towards the creature. As she did so, she struck a pose, going up on one foot and bringing an arm out.

“Bun, *Pink!*”

Gripping her circular weapon tight, her tire roared through the destroyed city. The creature took a step back from the building it hovered over. It was reptilian in nature, like a ghastly kaiju that seemed almost incorporeal. It couldn't damage the building on its own. Instead, Mira rolled forward. A pair of people on the rooftop shouted up just as her ankle-tire came roaring to a stop. It steamrolled over the structure, flattening them both instantly.

She had no idea.

Four people ran from her as she stepped down, accidentally smashing them flat beneath her changed boot.

“Good,” The creature said.

She aimed towards it, shooting into the mist.

But there was nothing. The blasts passed through the ghost like vapor. As she ran forward, the crushed corpses came with her, smashed to the bottom of her shoe. The circular gun-like device shifted into a sword as she slashed towards it. The beast laughed, fluttering through her to the other side.

“You won’t be able to hit me or harm me. Come, this way...” It cooed, floating down an otherwise deserted stretch of road.

There were a few people still alive, barely, on the ground.

She couldn’t see them; she was focused on the monster through her visor.

“Let’s see if you can handle this!” She shouted as light roared around her ankle tires.

She skidded forward, the tire rolling through the same street. A few of the people on the ground tried to get up before being steamrolled into a pink mist. As she got to it, the ankle tires detached from her body. She sliced upwards to get the creature to move to the side, only for the two tires to bounce through the rubble and come together where she saw it was.

It just laughed.

“Not a soul remains... All of it is ours, every ounce.”

Then, Mira looked off to the distance.

The urn...

She tilted her head, then looked to the floating specter.

“They aren’t real, but I know you are.”

“Oh really? Is that what you believe?” The floating specter said, “Pity~”

Instead of aiming to the reptilian ghost, she turned her gun on the urn.

“Wait, no!” It shouted, as she pulled the trigger.

The urn shattered in an instant. With a scream, the creature was destroyed.

The air above the demolished city was stark. The ghost was gone. It felt almost anticlimactic as she allowed her changed form to drop. With the brim of her witch hat hung somewhat low, she walked over to her discarded socks and picked them up. Two people were beneath them still – A woman and a man, both gasping for air.

“Sorry, that must have smelled awful,” She laughed, picking up her boots.

A mischievous smirk crossed her lips though.

She reached down, plucking the woman up first by her hair. She screamed and struggled before being dropped into her left

sock. Then, the man afterwards. He was bald, so she plucked him up by his ankle and dropped him into her right sock. Casually, she sat down, dusted her feet off, and slipped them both on. The woman wound up between her toes, the man beneath her heel...

Mira hummed happily to herself, content with what had transpired.

She slipped her shoes back on, left foot first. Her toes squeezed around the woman, burying her screaming body deep with her face jammed near her pinky toe. The man wasn't so lucky, her heel plopped in and she felt him break slightly. He was still alive though as she sat in the ruined city for a few minutes more.

Then she stood up.

There was a small, cute pop beneath her heel. He flattened almost instantly.

With a nice, happy hum, Mira stepped off towards the woods. The human beneath her toes was taken along in-tow...

As she reached the tree line, her feet kicking through the trees, the world fell into darkness... She felt light-headed, almost woozy...

Then, she felt arms around hers holding her up.

"She's awake-car!"

"Hush, you're supposed to be hidden and she's very scary!" Decotrade said as he helped her back to her feet.

Mira's eyes fluttered back open.

They were in a small room with a toy city on the floor, smashed to bits.

Mira held her forehead, she felt a cold sweat all across her body. Looking to the two ghosts that surrounded her, she let out a light cough. However, they didn't let her stay very long.

Itasha put her hands on Mira's back, pushing her over towards the door.

"That's all! Hope you enjoyed the ride, now get out!" She said.

"Maabe we went too far this time-car."

"Hush!"

Itasha stepped in front of Mira, gripping the lock and twisting it back. As the door swung outward, she pushed Mira out into the streets. Decotrade stepped up to her side and waved.

"Bye!" They said, before quickly stepping back inside.

They hastily sealed the door and ran back away from the pair.

"I'm surprised we didn't get stepped on," Itasha said.

"Or eaten-car!"

"Or buried under rubble. Scary!"

T R A N S I E N T

“What was that all about?” Taiya said with a smile as he watched the others flee.

“Nothing, just a fun Kaiju game,” Mira replied, “How did the candy go?”

He smiled, lifting up both the empty bag and an empty pumpkin container. With a bow, he confidently laughed.

“Delivery complete.”

Twitch...

“Eh?” Mira said, looking down to her left foot.

She could feel breathing.

Someone squirming. Roasting in sweat, screaming. An arm reached up as the woman’s face was still buried in Mira’s pinky.

“Something wrong?” Taiya asked.

“No,” Mira replied, “Just... A very memorable game. It’s like I can still feel it.”

She wiggled her left foot, tapping her heel on the pavement enough to feel the woman slide underneath. In a panic, the tiny being struggled to claw its way up towards her toes. Taiya walked past her, down the street as he nodded.

“Good, I’m tired. Let’s go home.”

“Yes,” Mira replied, taking a step with her left foot.

The tiny woman didn’t escape. Mira felt her compress, squishing out into her pink sock. Within a few steps it was almost as though nothing was there anymore. As the two walked along the sidewalk, Taiya looked into a nearby bar through the windows. There was a broadcast on the television depicting a leveled city, smoke rising as a news reporter spoke. He couldn’t hear what was being said, but the words on the screen described it enough.

‘Halloween Horror! Giant footprints. No survivors found yet. Countless dead in a natural disaster, images emerging of a vengeful spirit.’

There was the silhouette of a witch, captured by a single frame, standing over the city. It was enormous.

“Hmph...” He said to himself, looking to his right to see Mira smiling back at him.

“What?” She asked.

“Nothing...” He replied.

The pair walked off together, heading back towards the red, two-seater Boonboom Supercar. He took his seat, as Mira got into the car herself.

“Want to get more candy?” Taiya asked.

“No, I’m exhausted. I just want to sleep...”

He nodded with a smile, started the engine, and the vehicle hit the road. Mira leaned back, sliding her feet forward. Inside her left boot, she could feel blood dripping down her sole. Light twitches. A little bit of air passing over her skin. The

woman was still alive, barely. Not entirely believing it was real still, Mira just ignored it.

The breathing eventually stopped, as the pair drove back home...

Art By: 7Dollarts

Story By: AnirusFere

Mathew (c) AnirusFere
Tanya (c) PinkPeronaOwner
Mira, Taiya, Decotrade, Itasha, Yarucar
(c) Toei Company, TV Asahi

Commissioned Art - I did not create this image.

T R A N S I E N T