

W I N T E R ' S J O G

T R A N S I E N T - S T O R Y 0 6 I

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TRANSIENT

Healthy Exercise

Mathew awoke in darkness, somewhere that was familiar yet strange. He recognized what he was in - someone's shoe, but he didn't know to whom it belonged. The grooves of the toes were at his back, and while he could smell the faint smell of sweat and musk it was far from overpowering. Pleasant, would be the way he would describe the air... The perfect balance of sweaty musk and a calm air, with a hint of... Vanilla?

It was a first, for sure. Vanilla wasn't usually something he associated with the inside of someone's shoe. The individual who owned it must take good care of herself, or himself...

He didn't have to wait long, as he heard the sound of a door shut nearby.

"Mnyuuu~" He heard, though the sound was muffled by the walls of Yuki's running shoe.

She was clean, clad in a white running outfit she loved to wear while she went out on her jogs. Her tail swished happily as she put two small ear-buds into the beautiful fluffy ears atop her head. She had a wonderful, carefree attitude about her that gave off a fantastic amount of positivity in the area she inhabited. Her hair was still somewhat damp from her shower, but it was part of her ritual. It helped out a lot, especially in the humid air that Florida had to offer. Today promised to be no relief to that as the temperatures outside reached dangerous levels...

Hydration!

The sunne had a water bottle that she had already filled to the brim! She wasn't about to let the heat get the better of her out there, and she certainly wasn't about to skip her jog! With a full belly of breakfast and a full bottle of water, she was ready to get out and sweat. The cute goddess stood above her shoes, her tail swishing back and forth - though Mathew couldn't see her from where he was. He recognized the noise she made from before, somewhere he had been... It wasn't his first encounter with her.

Unable to move from his position due to being paralyzed by his recovery time, he gazed down toward the maw of her shoe as her thumb gently gripped it to move it into place to adorn. The moment her sock-clad toes slid into the opening, he knew who she was... It wasn't her foot that reminded him though, it was the way she acted. It was so unique to who she was that it singled her out in his mind. She saved him before, from an eternity locked away in a jewel! She was the one who

cracked the jewel enough that he could escape long ago, so that his soul could resume its travels.

Her toes slid into her shoe, dragging along the insole. The smell of vanilla filled the air, overpowering the light musk of sweat as he was safely tucked beneath her toes. The digits slid over his body with ease as her heel slipped into place with a light 'thump', and her toes gently flexed and gripped over him as she got comfortable in her shoes. She could feel the little lump that he formed in her shoe, however, with it's position she assumed it to be a lump or an imperfection in her sock. Since he couldn't move, she had no reason to believe it was alive.

It must have been lotion - the Sune took care of herself quite well!

Mat could feel each movement she made as she tied her laces tight, listening to her music happily. The other shoe went on easier than the first, with no strange lump to be felt at all!

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Her tail continued to flick back and forth as she stood back up, gripped the knob to her front door, and pulled it open to make her way outside.

The first few steps were soft. Her toes pressed down on him as her heel would lift in the steps, but it wasn't anything to worry about. The danger came when she began to jog. The sound was much louder as her foot would collide with the sidewalk with each step in her run. The heat was horrendous for the day, but she had water to combat it... Mathew didn't have that luxury within her shoe's confines. It wasn't long before the temperature within the vanilla-scented prison to rise to the point of extreme discomfort. The first thing Mathew did when he had the ability to move was brace himself, gripping onto the fabric of her sock so that he wouldn't slide beneath her foot during her strides.

Pat

Thump

Whap

The sound of her footfalls echoed in his ears as she ran. Her shoes were running shoes, so they could breathe fairly well - However, when the temperature outside was so high it didn't make much of a difference. Sweat began to replace the dampness from her shower as the beautiful vanilla scent mixed with the natural smell of her foot. The longer she jogged, the more sweat accumulated on the sock as she ran. It wasn't a bad thing, it was actually incredibly intoxicating to the tiny human trapped within her shoe. The mixture was one of the most pleasurable things the little one had ever experienced in its journey... Eventually, her natural sweat covered his little form. Each step was another burst of pleasure through his tiny form, a lump that was lost to the giant goddess who happily ran along the sidewalk beneath the palms of Florida.

T R A N S I E N T

It was only half an hour... By that time the smell of Vanilla had been overpowered by the scent of feet and Mathew's strength had failed him. The heat and musky air sapped his strength entirely, causing him to loosen his grip enough that his body fell freely inside of her shoe.

Whump

Crack

Squelch

She felt nothing as she ran. Mathew's body flattened beneath the ball of her foot within a few running steps as she continued along her way. His crimson blood adorned her white sock as she ran, his body being pounded into her insole with each step she took...

One hour had passed...

She finally made it back to her house! Feeling wonderful, even though it was hot and muggy outside. Somewhat of a

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runners high filled her as she hopped up into her house, shutting the door behind her. Mathew's body was still there, though it wasn't stuck to her sock anymore. It was flattened against the insole of her shoe, and the sweat had actually managed to dilute the red in her sock enough that only an extremely close examination would be able to uncover.

Her toes slid out of the shoe, his body flattened to the point where they didn't catch on him at all...

With a blushy smile, the Sune happily made her way back to the bathroom to take an after-jog shower! She didn't stop to examine her socks at all, she simply pulled them off and tossed them in a pile to be taken care of after she was all clean and fresh.

"Mnyuuu~ ^\\^"

Art By: Geravass

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Yuki is (c) Goddess Yuki Winters

Mathew is (c) AnirusFere

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