

Mira's Unfortunate Day

Mira's eyes opened suddenly and she quickly sat up, a hand moving up holding her forehead as it felt like she had just been hit by a truck, and that might as well be true since when she looked around she seemed to have woken up in the middle of a street. Though, the sidewalks were empty and there were no cars around, judging by the silence this were almost like some sort of ghost city, no one there at all!

"Hello?" She yelled out before getting back up to her feet now, brushing the dust off of her blue pants. Taking another look around after receiving no answer she tried once more to get some sort of reaction. "Is there anyone out there?" She yelled out, starting to walk around in the street, peeking in through the windows of the shops around, still seeing no one.

"What is going on here..." She said to herself now, a little scared of what was going on. She thought she had finally walked through the correct door, though the way this city was built, she knew what civilization it was, the humans of Earth, though Earth had a lot more people, this was just way too quiet.

Though with this thought she was not really too far from the truth, she was definitely on Earth, however the city she had landed in was no real city on the planet, the city was a toy city belonging to a certain four-tailed foxgirl living in a shrine further away from the city, in the middle of a quiet forest. This room was special most magic gets cancelled out, portal magic for example is no use in such a space, on top of that, the owner of the room gets to do whatever she wants to, even if it pretty much defies logic.

Unaware of this fact, Mira continued her search through the abandoned city to find any clues about her whereabouts; she couldn't even find some sort of newspaper stating the date or any recent happenings. After going through ten or so stores she stopped to let out a sigh and take a small breather. "Jeez, where is everyone?" She said to herself as she glanced up to a really tall apartment complex.

"Most likely empty, but perhaps I can find some food in there, and I could always take a shower while I got the chance." She said to herself, smiling as she began walking towards the complex. Reaching out for the handle and opening the door, surprisingly enough it was not locked, and even luckier for her, the first room she tried seemed to have everything she needed. Platters were already on the table and as she opened the fridge she could find quite the variety of food and fruit.

"Jackpot!" She exclaimed to herself and snapped her fingers now, reaching into the fridge to grab a couple of things, a lovely piece of ham and some cheese to go along with it, opening a cupboard she found some bread, getting a carton of orange juice and placing everything on the table before pulling out a chair and plopping her butt down on it. "I get to enjoy a breakfast, been such a long time."

Mira did not really need to eat, but the joy of having a breakfast like this was way too good to really pass up on.

She took notice of a radio sitting on the counter there, pondering if it worked she got up from the chair to turn it on, and to an even bigger surprise than this whole empty city, there were music playing on the radio. Letting it run for a few minutes there seemed to be a continuous stream of all sorts of music, no host however, not that this bothered her since having some music to listen to while eating breakfast was much better than the silence. She sat back down by the table and started to dig in.

After a good half hour of enjoying the meal and listening to music she started noticing something weird, glancing to her glass of orange juice on the table it seemed like something was shaking, rings forming in the orange juice. "What is... This?" She sounded pretty confused about the whole thing, the amount of rings and the loud thuds coming closer and closer now, her ears perking up and she almost jumped out of the chair and moved over to the window to peek out of it.

"Oh... My... God!" She yelled out now as she looked out of the window, the sight that met her was almost unbelievable. Not too far away from the apartment complex she was inside, there was a giant four-tailed foxgirl standing and peeking in through the window of another building. Her four tails swishing a little all over the place, smacking into other buildings and making cracks in them.

"I swear I could sense someone..." The thundering voice of the giantess echoed through the empty city now as she turned around and looked around in the city itself. "Maybe here?" She followed up and started walking towards the building Mira was inside, the breasts tightly pressed against her shrine maiden outfit and when in front of the building Mira was lucky enough that the floor she was on were facing that large bust of the foxgirl.

"Where are you hiiiiiiiiing?" She said in sort of a singsong voice now, slowly leaning downwards to peek in through the window. It did not take too long before the giant eye was fixated through the kitchen window where Mira was standing, right in plain view. "Found you!" The giantess boomed out, her hand suddenly smashing in through the wall and wrapping around the tiny catgirl's body, pulling her out through the hole and in front of the foxgirl's face.

"I knew I sensed a little bastard around here... So it was you eh?" She smiled rather evilly at the moment. "I know what to do with tiny kitties who decides to venture in places they should... Well, you know, stay out of." The grip tightened a little around the tiny body now as the foxgirl walked out of this special room and into her own kitchen instead. "I was just about to have some coffee... Want some?" She asked the tiny girl before dropping her into the coffee cup.

Mira was terrified of this whole thing, she didn't expect to end up face to face with a foxgirl several times her own size, though when asked about coffee and dropped inside of the cup she seemed pretty confused, staring at that giant

smirking face above her. "Y-Yes please?" She didn't dare say no to the looming giantess, though this might have been a big mistake on her part as the foxgirl picked up the coffee pot.

"Alrighty then, here it comes!" She said with a giggle and started pouring that boiling hot coffee into the cup, with Mira still there, she held up her arms, not like that would help at all and let out a scream of agony when the coffee touched her body, easily giving her third degree burns. She could literally feel her skin melting off as soon as she was touched, making her stumble backwards and land on her butt, the coffee continuing to pour over her. "S-Stop!" She cried out, but as the coffee covered most of her body she was unable to breathe.

Her blood was boiling underneath her skin, she tried raising her arm again, staring at the bubbling blood trying to burst out through the skin, the pain was more or less unbearable to her and she was surprised she had not passed out yet. As the foxgirl stopped pouring the coffee and placed the pot back on the table she just put her hands together and watched the girl down there. "There's your coffee." She said, still smiling like she had done before.

Mira wanted to yell to her, plead for help and ask her for mercy, but she was unable to mutter even a single word, accidentally swallowing some of the coffee, burning down her throat and some of it even got into her lungs now. Unable to keep herself floating above the coffee she disappeared underneath it, at least the pain was over, all her nerves had been burned away by the coffee and as she passed out the worst part was over now. The foxgirl took notice of the bubbles disappearing and the catgirl simply floating facedown in the coffee.

"Aww...She didn't last that long...Oh well." She shrugged and walked over to the sink, pouring the coffee and the burned remains of the catgirl into it and placing the coffee cup on the counter. The shrine had been built with a rather proper kitchen after all. Though as Cysh was about to turn around and walk away she noticed a strange thing, Mira had reappeared standing in the sink there now and it looked like she had never been burnt by the coffee at all, this piqued the interest of the foxgirl even more however.

"Oh...You little shit, you seem to have some sort of weird reforming power eh?" The foxgirl smirked and reached down with her hand now, grabbing onto the girl the same way she had done the first time. "Okay, so that means my new toy is gonna last a little longer than my previous ones, awesome!" She boomed out now as she walked out of the kitchen and to her own bedroom instead. "Let's see how long you will survive."

As she got into the room she moved straight over to her body, almost throwing her body into it and stretching out her legs. "Mmm..." With the tiny Mira in one hand she reached down with the other to pull her hakama away now, revealing her rather regular white cotton panties. She pulled up the waistband on them and pushed her hand with the girl inside, starting to rub and press the little Mira against her pussy lips. "Oho...Didn't know crappy little catgirls felt this good." She said with a giggle.

Mira raised her arms and pushed them up against the pussy lips of the giant foxgirl, squeaking and trying to not end up inside of her, though with the continued pressure by the fingers, the lips started spreading apart and the little Mira was easily shoved inside of the pussy now, her wiggling just resulting in the foxgirl being pleased. With a louder giggle the foxgirl slipped her hand out of her panties and reached out for one of her toys, she was not trying to be gentle with her after all.

Pulling her panties down she rubbed the tip of the dildo against her slit, Mira on the inside was completely unaware of what the giant foxgirl was actually planning on, but with the walls pulsating more around her and much more juices flooding the cave on the inside she knew something was up, and it did not take too long before Cysh, with a loud moan pushed the dildo inside of her roughly, the tip of it catching the tiny Mira and crushingly forcing her up against the cervix now.

The tiny catgirl screamed in pain as several of her ribs broke from the impact of the dildo hitting her, her arm bent in the strangest of ways as she hit the cervix now. She tried her best to push away though with all these broken bones she could not do much, she thought she was saved when Cysh pulled the dildo back again, but with the same force as before it was shoved right against the tiny Mira, though as she had fallen down it hit her head straight on, splattering it against the cervix, instantly killing the poor catgirl.

Was this is the end of Mira however? Oh no, the ring once more took effect, the curse that has fallen upon the catgirl to constantly revive her from deaths, in the same spot she died before. As she was revived from having her head crushed between a dildo and the cervix of a foxgirl she only got out one word. "Crap..." Before the dildo once more crushed her head into the cervix, having revived in the exact same way she died the first time wasn't exactly helping her out much.

Once more she revive but this time she was smart enough to lay down against the floor of the pussy, glancing up to the dildo rapidly being thrust in and out, there were a rapid increase in fluids and the girl was starting to get afraid she would end up drowning in the pussy juices instead now, the walls tightening up around the dildo and forcing her against it when Cysh was reaching her orgasm. Her moans becoming louder on the inside, coming through her flesh a bit more muffled to reach the ears of the tiny catgirl.

The foxgirl ended up pulling the dildo out of herself before reaching her orgasm, wanting to finish herself off with the use of her fingers, and hopefully be able to drag Mira out of there so she did not continuously ended up reforming inside of the pussy. Mira looked over to the two fingers fishing and wiggling around trying to grab her, while it might be a stupid idea she slowly crawled towards them, as soon as she was able to she grabbed onto one of the fingers.

Cysh felt the tiny touch on her finger now, pulling the one with the girl on out of herself and leaving the other to finish the job, Mira got a rather lovely first-row

seat to the foxgirl fingering herself, that was for sure, and with a rather thundering moan coming from further above there was a small flood of pussy juice oozing out from the slit now, dripping down on the bed and forming a small puddle.

Mira let go of the finger and landed on her butt right in the puddle. "Ow... That was dumb..." She said to herself, looking up to see what the foxgirl was gonna do now, for the moment she seemed safe, at least until the whole mass of the foxgirl began to move and she sat up in the bed, staring directly down at the small Mira and giving her a playful smile.

"Was it fun? Wanna do it again sometime?" She asked with a slight tilt of her head now, Mira shaking both of her arms and her head to make sure she stated a big no towards the foxgirl.

The foxgirl gave a rather disappointed gaze in return, huffing and picking her up. "Fine then, guess I will just have to find other things to do with you... Oh I know!" She said, lifting her other hand and pointing a finger upwards as if a light bulb had appeared above her head.

Standing up from the bed Cysh started walking around in the room, with the tiny girl still between two of her fingers she shuffled through a couple of shelves before pulling out a what could be considered a tube of toothpaste, though as Mira got a better view of this she gulped... Super glue, what sort of plans could the foxgirl have with this.

"A-Are you gonna...?" She didn't get to say much more before Cysh opened up the tube and knelt down over her sandal, putting a tiny dab of super glue on her own sandal before pressing Mira's back against it, the large finger making sure to wiggle and force her against it, the super glue caught on to Mira's clothing almost instantly and after a few minutes Cysh removed her finger, Mira now unable to get up from the sandal.

"Worked perfectly." Cysh said to herself as she put the tube away, standing back up to her full height again she raised one of her giant feet, wiggling her toes over the girl and dramatically moving the foot downwards... Though considering how boring this was she ended up just shrugging and put the sandal on in a more normal way.

"Man... Why the fuck would anyone like these stupid slow-paced foot movements anyway? Eh, little catshit?" She said with a smirk down to the girl as her foot pressed down on top of her, raising her foot once more with the sandal hanging onto it and stomping into the floor to make sure it was fitting perfectly.

Mira shrieked out as the foot pressed her against the hard ground of the wooden sandal now, the sounds of movements coming from outside, though when Cysh stomped down it felt like a whole mountain had landed on top of her, the tiny body of hers was unable to handle this much force and she more or less instantly

splattered underneath the foot. Of course, this not lasting for long and she reformed in the very same position she had just been splatted.

“No worries Mira, I do have more plans for you, but for now I kind of wanna take walk through the forest, I hope you do not mind.” Cysh said as she walked out of her shrine, more or less every step she took crushed at least one or two of the bones in her body, making sure that every death was slow and painful underneath her foot.

Poor Mira, she had to withstand this torture for almost two whole hours during Cysh’s trip even, through the forest itself and part of the mountain the shrine was located near, though when back home at the shrine she was luckily removed from the sandal.

Cysh ended up giving the little catgirl a smile now. “I think I’m gonna keep you forever...” This was more or less to be Mira’s fate from now on, being the tiny toy of a giant and rather evil foxgirl, but at least she was cute, and some of the evil things she did were rather pleasurable as well.