

Kyrii stared in disbelief at the giant toes in front of her, and slowly craning her neck upwards to see upon the vast fields of the red hakama. She wasn't even able to see the face of the person in front of her past the large breasts, though the breathing and movements of the giantess did make them jiggle in a rather entrancing way.

"So...I think it's time to have a little bit of fun...Don't you think so as well?" A thundering voice could be heard from above, rather cute sounding though definitely evil in its own strange sort of way. The toes of the giantess wiggled a little in front of Kyrii now, and it did not take too long before she realized what was about to happen.

With a small shriek the tiny catgirl turned around to flee from the giantess, though just a mere movement of the giantess' foot easily placed one of the bare toes on top of the tiny catgirl, smothering her underneath her big toe for now. She was adding a little bit of pressure and the catgirl could feel her tiny bones creaking and breaking apart under the weight. Though the only thing she could hear from above was the amused giggling from the foxgirl that had captured her.

Cysh slowly leaned forwards to keep adding pressure to the tiny person she had ported into her room, making sure that she did not fully squish her however. She moved her foot off of her after enough smothering, even stepping back a bit to allow the tiny catgirl to roll over onto her back and take in a full, although massive view of the foxgirl that was towering above her. Cysh was grinning down to her at the same time, having more ideas in mind and none of them were nice.

Kyrii tried to get back up to keep running, though realized rather quickly that the previous smothering the foxgirl had done was focused on her lower body, she had pretty much crushed the poor legs of the catgirl though the fear of being completely crushed had made her mind completely overlook the fact. Kyrii crying out in pain now that her brain had kind of caught up with everything going on, holding onto her legs and doing a futile attempt at trying to fix them.

Cysh kept the same amused stare down at her though, seeing her trying to repair what had been completely crushed was even more fun. Shaking her head she bent forwards, her giant hand slowly reaching for the catgirl before easily plucking her up between two of her fingers. She was not being careful with Kyrii at all while doing this, the fingers almost battering and squashing her while picking her up.

"Oh well...You weren't as amusing as I thought you would be." Cysh stated as she started walking to another part of the room, she placed her butt down on a nearby chair and kind of dropped the poor catgirl back down to the floor. "Though...Let's see how much you can handle."

With such a simple statement she picked up Kyrii between her toes, squeezing them around her form before dropping her back down, trying to play tootsies with the smaller catgirl while fully knowing that such a game was gonna be fatal. She giant toes were raised up in the air for a moment before smashing back down, several times even. Kyrii's screams of pain as she could feel her body being crushed with every little bat of the toes. She didn't die

though, the foxgirl had put a small charm on her to keep her alive though still being able to feel the pain as if she was gonna die for real.

Cysh eventually moved away from squeezing her under and between the toes, picking her up again she moved to sit with the bottom of her feet against each other, hovering the small girl over them for a moment before simply dropping her down. She didn't fall long though before the massive soles from each side were smashed together with her inbetween.

The pain was too much to bear, the poor catgirl ended up passing out from this one, it was a fatal last smother of the feet yet she was not allowed to actually get killed from it. While the catgirl was passed out Cysh did heal her to full health while preparing for phase two.

Kyril slowly opened her eyes a while later. Sitting up she took a glance around to figure out her whereabouts, though she was not given much time before a shadow loomed over her, all she was able to see from above was a mass of red before it landed on top of her.

Cysh just sat down with a smile, her butt crushing the poor girl once more, grinding her into the chair she was sitting on with a couple of wiggles. She had by now also removed the charm from the tiny girl as well. Kyril cried out and tried to fight the mass of the foxgirl sitting on top of her, to no avail though as she felt the grinding ass pretty much rip her body to shred. The fabric of the hakama being a great help to doing this. At least she was able to properly die from it this time, not having to deal with the pain for an unfortunate amount of time before everything went black.

Kyril was thus turned into nothing but a red smear on the red fabric of Cysh's hakama.