**Big Husky Beach Day**

Summer was in full swing, and while any day could be classified as a true “perfect” summer day, for one particular Buizel, today was it. Bui looked out at the shoreline in the distance with a smile, its sands basking in the afternoon sun in a barrage of warm colors that one would mistake it for a painting, if not for the waters beyond that clashed with gentle blue hues.

The green-finned Buizel peered to the left, then to the right. He was glad this beach was isolated enough from most nearby cities and towns; he could only see a few groups further along one side of the beach, likely keen on occupying their spots. Which was good, as he would need a lot of extra space today…

“Hey, this looks nice!”

Bui flinched a little in surprise, gripping onto the hand he was riding atop of. He turned around, his gaze lifting up to see the underside of a familiar husky’s muzzle, whose attention was focused entirely on the beach in front of her.

Jamie stood above him, her tail swishing behind her softly as she peered at the expanse of beach in front of her. Bui had to stifle a chuckle at how pleased she looked, her head looking left and right again and again in continuous examination.

“And it’s pretty empty today, too!” she exclaimed with a smirk, now looking down at the Buizel in her hand. “Granted, I don’t really mind a crowded beach. It’s just much, *much* easier to find room with a beach like this, you know?”

Bui shrugged. “Well, it’s a bit out of the way, so that probably helps with keeping it isolated. It also helps that you’re at one of your more manageable heights, so at least you’ll fit on the beach today…”

Jamie giggled, leaning herself down a little to fill his view with most of her face. “Oh? Are you saying you’d prefer me *not* being able to fit? Pretty bold of you to request, little Buizel…”

“I…hold on, that isn’t what-”

Bui’s stunned retort was immediately shushed as Jamie gently tapped him with one of her fingers. The currently sixty-five foot tall husky rolled her eyes playfully, sticking out her tongue at him with an adorable looking “blep.” Bui had to fight himself from blushing; even at her “normal” height, she was still a lot to handle, especially when all she was doing was simple expressions. It was a skill that he couldn’t quite comprehend, but chalked it down to it being one of her many charms.

“I’m only teasing, silly,” Jamie said. “I just want to unwind and enjoy the later half of a beautiful day like today. I’ve been wanting to sunbathe for a *long* while now…”

Bui quickly nodded his head, settling down in the face of husky innocence. “Y-yeah! I get that. Thanks for finding the time to hang out again.”

“Well, thank you for inviting me!” Jamie responded, continuing her walk at a brisk pace. Bui could hear her paws impacting the ground, leaving visible pawprints in the grass and dirt behind her.

Within minutes, the familiarity of grass gave way to the sinking coarseness of sand. Jamie peered around at the surrounding area, taking note of how roomy the whole beach felt for somebody of her stature.

Indeed, it hadn’t gone unnoticed for Bui, either. While normally expansive in its own right, having a very large husky lady occupying it would make one think it was much smaller, if you didn’t care to look in any other direction.

Bui braced himself as he felt vertigo threaten to send him plummeting to earth as Jamie lowered her hand. Carefully depositing himself downward, he noted just how soft the sand was at this part of the beach. It would give way a bit before likely coming to more firm layers underneath, and he had to wonder if such a thing would even faze Jamie.

*I mean, she doesn’t seem like the type to mind something that trivial, but who knows?* He thought while scratching his head. *Nothing really fazes her, though. Suppose that’s why she’s so fun to hang around with…*

A quick glance upwards made him nearly recoil back in shock. One of Jamie’s paws stood in front of him, like a wall of impending softness in the form of wiggling toes. He must have lost track of his surroundings, being so deep in thought, and she took advantage by toying with him again. Big husky toes patted at the sand in rhythm, tapping in order before finishing with one final tap in unison. It was a sight he couldn’t help but watch, before stopping himself from fully staring.

Bui glanced down, placing his hands on his hips as he hurriedly turned his gaze away from the massive paw, and towards the open beach again. Distracting himself bore fruit, as he once more took in the sight of the beach that he had led his guest to. It was going to be a day filled with fun, and hopefully with no shenanigans alongside it.

While he didn’t *object* with every interaction thus far with Jamie ending up with him being smothered, smushed, nommed, teased, then smothered again…a bit of normalcy would make for a nice change of pace.

So here he was, a Buizel alongside a sixty-five foot tall husky, at a scenic and mostly empty beach. The summer sun casted warmth upon them as it traipsed along the skies with hardly a cloud to interfere in its afternoon stride. The sand below his paws felt warm, almost soothing, as it teetered in between its current temperature and being too hot for him to stand on.

Jamie’s voice piped up amidst his internal contemplations. “So, Bui, I wanted to ask…”

The Buizel in question blinked, looking behind him to see Jamie with one hand on her hip as she seemed to be striking a casual pose.

“How does this look on me? I wanna hear your opinion!” Jamie inquired with a tilt of her head, using her other hand to motion down along her body.

Bui glanced down away from her head, fighting off the immediate blush that nearly snuck onto his face as he beheld the rest of Jamie’s body. Now that they were officially at the beach, it only seemed fitting that she’d get into more suitable swimwear.

Jamie stood above him in a two-piece swimsuit, with both pieces in a resounding black that were notably darker than her fur color. The bra covered up her chest well enough, save for a window close to the top that he had struggled not to peer at on the way here. The bottom piece served well enough, too; it didn’t look too snug whilst still showing off the husky’s fluffy and muscular toned thighs and legs.

In a way, it made Bui feel very heavily underdressed; not that a Pokémon like him needed swim trunks or anything.

If Bui could describe this swimsuit of hers in a multitude of words, it would have been: “stylish and elegant, while still presenting views that could be used in a magazine.”

In a single word, though? It was also the first thing he blurted out.

“Cute.”

Jamie paused for a moment, before audibly snickering. “Oh, really? How flattering.”

Bui blinked in response, before waving his hands in front of him. “I…I meant the outfit is cute! It really fits your…uh…dammit, I mean…”

He could see Jamie leaning down to rest her hands on her knees, likely to get a better look at him. The flustered Buizel peered down at the sand, trying to stop his eyes from wandering and ruining this simple get-together. He was halfway wishing he could take a vow of silence if it meant he’d stop embarrassing himself.

“Well, I appreciate your honesty! I would have been unhappy to get something too revealing or tacky, you know?” she continued, and while Bui could not see her expression, he knew for a fact that she was smirking down at him. “I already thought the same thing when I got it, but good to know you approve!”

Bui forced a chuckle. “I mean, it’s no problem at all, really…”

He felt the sand around him rumble as Jamie took a step forward, casting him in shade as she stepped past him. He looked up, seeing her tail swishing above him, along with her back blocking out part of the sun as she stood above him.

“How do you think the water is today?” Jamie asked. “Like, nice and mild? Or cool?”

Bui rubbed at the back of his head, looking between both impending paws and towards the ocean ahead of him. “I’ve been in a few times before. Usually it’s cool on a day like today. Which, well, is how I prefer it. You get to just let the sun dry you off after a dip…”

“Sounds heavenly! You’ll be coming with me, I take it?” she asked, peering past her shoulder to look at him.

“I will, yeah. Somebody has to be sure you don’t get swept away out there!” Bui joked, pointing at the non-existent rip currents that were nowhere to be seen. “Some of those currents are wonderful for somebody like me, but they can also be dangerous, you know. I can’t risk the thought of seeing you getting pulled out into waist high waters!”

“Oh nooooo, it’s a good thing I have such a brave little lifeguard,” Jamie snickered, crossing her arms over her chest. “One who *definitely* doesn’t enjoy taking in the sights of any predicaments he gets into…”

Bui grumbled, his cheeks turning pink as he turned away. “I…refuse to be baited by this…!”

Jamie giggled in response, her paws impacting the sand again as she paced back and forth. “Whatever you say, otter boy…”

Bui distracted himself from the earlier cajoling, glancing at the flattened sand around him. Off in the distance, the sights of a few trees and grasslands reminded him of just how far and out-of-the-way he had dragged them to. He wondered why a beach day, of all things, was what he decided to offer Jamie for their next friendly get-together. In all honesty, it was something that he in particular didn’t do nearly a lot of, and he was still a little stunned to be able to spend some time with this fluffy, adorable, and rarely really massive husky lady.

He stepped forward a bit, and away from Jamie, using one of his paws to swipe away some of the sand, feeling it give way with ease. This would make for a suitable spot for an umbrella, a towel, maybe even an ice chest…had he remembered to bring anything of the sort. Being a Water-type often meant that he was more keen on simply going for a swim, and then returning to the closest city when he was satisfied. He wondered if such a lifestyle was normal amongst his kind…

One of Jamie’s paws stepped forward, shaking him from his thoughts again. *I’ve got to stop getting so distracted by literally nothing. I’d rather not get caught under the weight of something like that when I’ve got more enjoyable matters to-*

Bui never finished the thought as he felt himself get pinned underneath a large, seemingly endless weighted blanket. A startled yelp began to rise in his throat, before it died as his face was pressed into the sand. Sputtering as he tilted to the side, he spat out whatever grains managed to get into his mouth.

“What…the…hell…?” Bui strained to speak, struggling to catch his breath for a moment. Calming himself down, lest he suffer from shortness of breath, Bui grunted as he tried to press himself upward, only to find himself unable to lift the ceiling he was trapped under.

Bui scoffed to himself, before laying back down on the sand, stuck underneath a notably soft wall.

“Very funny, Jamie…” Bui chuckled awkwardly, knowing full well now that he was being smushed by the husky in question. A moment of silence was his answer as he tried to press back upward again, to no avail. “You can get your paw off of me now…!”

No response.

Bui took note of his immediate surroundings with a frown. Very limited light made its way around him through a small thin “window” ahead of him. Otherwise, it was quite dark, and he could really only see his orange fur in his limited visibility.

The smothered Buizel strained his eyes against the encroaching darkness. It was becoming odd to him at this very moment, not only because Jamie had seemingly ignored his plea…but rather, that she might not be aware of him there at all. He had been smothered numerous times between her thighs, of course, as well as nommed when inside of her maw. There was even a moment when he met up with her today, where she had “accidentally” stepped on him underneath one of her paws. And while the events of that incident were soft and not unpleasant, seeing as Jamie was unable to really hurt anybody even at her usual height, it left an imprint on Bui almost as much as it been left on the grasslands nearby.

This made him even more confused, as she should have felt him down here by now, right?

Bui frowned, noting the sand below softening from the weight being distributed both on him and on the untold million grains surrounding him. He had enough leeway to wiggle and squirm forward, which he began to do so at a snail’s pace.

Above him, Jamie’s muffled voice seemed distant when she finally spoke, revealing to him a clue that he was beginning to understand…

“I’m *loving* how the sun feels right now, you know? Soooo relaxing!”

Bui chuckled, despite himself. The absurdity of the situation that he was pinned under her paw while she was idly talking about how warm the sun felt on her fur…he was *so* going to tease about this when he got out of here.

A few minutes passed as he continued to slowly pull himself forward, and it was here that Bui began to note something was off. While Jamie did have large paws, he should have been able to escape by now. After all, her paws clearly didn’t go on forever, and certainly not this far. The sunlight that appeared from the thin “window” seemed to be ever distant, yet shined more and more sunlight as he got closer to it.

He tilted his head upwards as it began to light up more of the weighted blanket keeping him down, expecting to see the underside of a vast pawpad…

Only to not see the soft expanse of paw, nor digits, or even fur that could be seen in between.

Bui narrowed his eyes. No…there was indeed some fur, a little bit off to his side. The notable dark fur of the husky herself, adjacent to the darker tone of whatever he was caught under…

…*wait, is it darker than her fur?*

Bui’s mouth opened a little in disbelief, and for a moment he had to double check to see if he was not simply going insane. But there was no mistaking it at this point, upon closer examination of the ceiling pressing down on him…

The “ceiling” that looked notably like the fabric belonging to a swimsuit.

Bui’s face lit up bright red at the realization that he was not under Jamie’s paw at all; he was caught under her rear. She had likely sat down to enjoy the sun, unaware of just how far Bui had walked back earlier, when he was examining the sand. Whereas if he hadn’t had moved away from her, he likely would have ended up somewhere near her legs…alas, he was now firmly caught underneath the hefty weight of a floofbutt belonging to the husky in question.

“…urk!” Bui managed to squeak under his breath, the full extent of the situation finally dawning on him like the afternoon sun outside. He couldn’t focus for a moment as many thoughts raced through his brain.

*How could this have happened? How come I didn’t notice? How come* ***she*** *hasn’t noticed? You’d think my lack of responses or the feeling of being under here would have made it clear to her right now…!*

Bui sighed again, grabbing a fistful of sand as he pull himself forward again. Stressing out about it wouldn’t help matters, not when he still had to get himself free.

Seconds passed, almost feeling agonizing to the Water-type Pokémon as he squirmed his way forward, inch by inch, and eventually foot by foot, towards the light ahead of him.

Bui felt his hands break free from the oppressive weight, soon poking his head out…then wiggling his shoulders free. Within a minute, Bui had managed to get his upper body free from underneath Jamie, but stopped to take a breath. He looked to his left, seeing the beach extend far into the distance again, alongside the sight of a portion of Jamie’s swimsuit close by, then of her fur beyond that.

Turning his head to his right, Bui saw the remainder of that very same swimsuit, along with the sand that dipped under her weight, and of her tail that wagged slightly with the breeze.

In short, Bui had luckily not been directly under her when she sat down, but merely on one side.

It would have been easy to simply call out and let her know of his current location…but what would she say?

A sudden panic crept into his thoughts. What if Jamie discovered him there and reacted negatively? Granted, it wasn’t his fault that he ended up here, but even still, the last thing he wanted was to cause offense, even in a situation like this…

Bui shook his head as he pulled forward again, intent on escaping and pretending that none of this had even happened. He’d get to keep this a secret and then go out and enjoy the day at the beach, like he planned! It would simply be a memory after a time, something he would think about and laugh at how silly it was…

…*I can’t move.*

Bui peered back, trying not to look at Jamie’s rear as he glanced down at his lower body, which was still pinned underneath her. The sand had sunk more, sticking him out in a way that made it more difficult to escape from than mere moments ago.

Bui cursed to Arceus, the Creation Trio, and every Legendary Pokémon he could think of. He was stuck! He quietly yanked and pulled, trying to get *some* leeway for him to work with and get over, or rather *under* this final hurdle…but he couldn’t. No matter how hard he struggled with every ounce of strength he could muster, the giant husky on top of him was simply too heavy for him to wiggle out anymore.

Bui finally gave up on trying to pull his lower body out, resting his head on his hands as he panted from the effort. For the moment, he could still feel his legs, firmly stuck underneath Jamie as he wiggled them helplessly.

He wasn’t sure how long he had been stuck under there, nor how she wasn’t able to recognize that he had been sat on. Surely his earlier squirming had made some modicum of attention? While she was always huge, he would never have assumed Jamie to be blissfully unaware to such potential outcomes.

Which only made him blush harder at the whole situation of him being sat on by her. There was no way she’d do this on purpose…right? Surely not…

He began to try and tug himself out again, when a familiar feminine tone echoed above him.

“Enjoying the shade?”

Bui gulped, turning his head to the side as far as he was able. While he wasn’t able to fully turn his body around to look up at her, he could tell just from the way her body was shifting that she had peered behind her. Bui could see her tail swishing to the side, kicking up a bit of sand as she moved it out of her view…or rather, where she likely thought he’d be. This meant that she assumed he’d be well behind her, taking in the shade she was casting.

“Uh…where’d you go?” Jamie asked, her hand landing nearby as she seemed to search some more. “Bui?”

Bui felt the words get caught in his throat at the most inopportune time. The trapped Pokémon was now fighting the discomfort of being caught under the husky’s rear, yet didn’t want to take the chance that she somehow *didn’t* notice him here. With a grunt of effort, he waved his arms in the sand.

“J-Jamie! I’m still down here…!” he spoke awkwardly, biting his tongue before continuing. “Y-you’re, uh….you’re sitting on me!”

He could feel her freeze for a moment, then felt her weight shift around, causing some of the sand around him to sink. He hoped that this would lead to her getting off of him, but alas, he still remained firmly trapped underneath the bikini-clad floofbutt.

“Oh…” she cooed, much to Bui’s increasing embarrassment. His face became red like a tomato, and if it weren’t for the shade that her body and tail were giving, he might have heated up to the point where he would metaphorically explode. He heard her giggle slowly. “How’d you end up there?”

Bui sighed, trying not to ponder further whether this meant that she had intentionally sat on him or not. “It…it was an accident, I think. I wasn’t paying attention to where you’d be…uh, anyways…” he murmured, trying to sound hopeful. “My lower half is still, well…stuck. Could you let me out?”

He waited, expecting her to move at any given second. He’d be able to put this awkward situation behind him, and get to enjoy the beach like he had originally planned. He’d get to walk in the sand, soak up some sun, and swim amidst the water’s currents with her, with both of them laughing at how avoidable and silly this all was…

…but Jamie remained still. Or at least, most of her. He could still see her tail wagging…

“Sure, no problem! Although…” Jamie began, her voice playfully trailing off as she pretended to sound deep in thought. “There’s a nice ocean breeze coming through right now, you know? I kinda want to enjoy it for a moment, sooo…”

“But…surely you can get up for just a moment? Please?” Bui squeaked, knowing full well this usually meant that Jamie was in one of her playful moods.

“Well, duh! Of course I’ll get up first,” Jamie replied, a smile crossing her muzzle that Bui was unable to see. “Just don’t move for a moment, okay?”

Bui let out a relieved sigh, feeling the overwhelming weight above finally relent. No sooner did the furry mass of heft lift upwards, Bui began to stretch out his legs. Being pinned for that long, especially in such a flattening position, had caused his lower body to start going numb.

A stray thought suddenly crossed his mind as he stared down at the sand, pausing mid-stretch.

*Wait…why’d she ask me to not move?* He thought, quickly shaking his head. *She’s probably just making sure I don’t get smushed again or something. I’m just being…paranoid…*

Bui’s thoughts melted away in the afternoon sun as he came back reality, and his surroundings. Even though he had only been stretching for a few seconds, it was enough for him to completely lose track of his situation. He had stopped paying attention to the increased amount of shade he was caught under, or the fact that the sand around him shifted ominously with quiet warning.

Bui had a moment to glance upward, and a moment was all he was afforded. In the time he took to stretch, he could have been walking, crawling, or just moving in general. Instead, he was still exactly where he was, underneath this giant husky woman.

Jamie *had* gotten up, just as she said she would. What she hadn’t mentioned to the Buizel, of course, was that she merely scooched herself back a little. In a flash, she sat down again, burying Bui underneath the ample tonnage of husky floofbutt with a gentle ***whoomf****.* A cascade of sand flew up around the impact zone, falling down like rain for a moment before settling just as quietly.

Bui barely managed to utter a squeak as he felt himself pinned once again. While beforehand he could classify it as being stuck under a large weighted blanket, now it felt as if he were stuck under several heavy beds! No longer just stuck under one side, but now firmly caught in the middle, Bui felt the incomprehensible mass of fur and fabric smother him in his entirety, his head looking to the side as his vision was once more nothing but darkness and a tiny hint of light poking through along the sand.

He tried to squirm, or at least push up again to wiggle himself out, but the husky girl’s weight was too much for him to move even an inch. And thus, the Buizel remained stuck, his face reddening so much that he could have been mistaken for a Shiny.

Jamie snickered to herself, seemingly pleased as she wiggled into the sand to make herself more comfy. “I think it’s fair to say that you’re *definitely* enjoying the shade now, huh?”

She stretched her paws forward, pushing up a hill’s worth of sand in front of her, enjoying the feeling of the ocean breeze running through her fur as the sun provided equal comfort in its warmth. She peeked over at the ocean, taking note once more at how relatively calm it was on this part of the shore.

She grinned, resting her hands behind her as she closed her eyes, her tail wagging slowly. “Don’t get too comfy under there, now. We still have to go swimming later!” Jamie announced cutely. “We’ll go in once I’m done enjoying this breeze. Give me, like…ten minutes? Hmm…no, twenty! …eh, I’ll let you know.”

Bui squeaked helplessly, now firmly believing he was going to metaphorically explode in embarrassment as he heard her muffled musings. He had no doubt that he would eventually be let out, and get to enjoy a swimming session alongside the gigantic husky woman. He just didn’t know how long it would be before then.

For now, though, he would have to get used to the reality that he was simply her seat, at least while she was enjoying the breeze. With a defeated sigh, he rested his head against the sand, beginning to think to himself to pass the time.

Above him, the mass of husky butt wiggled once more, interrupting his thoughts with the shifting of heft, floof, and fabric as Jamie continued to relentlessly toy with him, her confident giggling still audible even as he felt himself get smothered further.

A defeated sigh escaped Bui’s mouth as he managed to finally focus on a single thought, his eyes gazing up in quiet resignation.

*I know she likely won’t after what just happened, but…I* ***really*** *hope she doesn’t forget that I’m here…*