Aegis ‘Virgil.’ Arminus

“Just stay low.” A lone human says and hides in green ferns within a thicket forest. “Be still, immerse with your surroundings.” He is wearing black jeans with a grey hoodie that covers his white bleach hair. He peeks out to view the terrain, a red scare matches his left eye color while his right uninjured side’s eye is white as a pearl. Winter and spring fight for seasonal territory as the woods are currently damp, cold, slightly breezy, with snow and grass battling on the ground. He blinks a couple times to make sure he isn’t missing any details in his current area. “Doubt I’ll be found here.” A goliath’s steps start making their way to him. “Where did you go?” A heavy female voice lingers above him as she BRUSHES and CRACKS the branches and leaves getting closer to the human. He glimpses up at the 30ft tall trees to see a huge chest scrape the limbs with her obsidian black fur. He retreats into the foliage.

She sniffs the air and hums a tune. “Mmm mmmmmmm. Oh, dear little one…” THUD she continues “…believing you’re safe if you run.” THUUDD her front left grey hard hide claw crushes a bush left of the human. His heartbeat drums in his ears as her body casts a shadow over him. “You may be bold, clever…” She continues her chant THUUDD now placing her front right grey hard hide claw on the right of the human, causing him to jump a bit. “…and quite resourceful.” Gravity turns off for the human as something raises him out of the bush. The force continues to lift him alongside its left claw, which higher shows a deep scare further up the monster’s left black fur shoulder. “But you’re completely vulnerable, anytime I say…” A colossal coal colored cloak rests along the abstract white mane engulfing the behemoth’s head and neck. He squabbles in the air to break free of the invisible trap but gives in after hearing the captivating colossus catcall. “…Oh Viiiiirrrgiiiiilllll.” LLLIIIIIIICCKKK. “You’re it!” She licks over the human, torso to face in a gleeful manner. She moves him and herself into a small open prairie spot where the trees didn’t block the sky.

The human’s name was Virgil and the tantalizing titan levitating him was his Silvally Pokémon and longtime love, Aegis. “Alright, Alright!” Virgil giggles. They don’t live by typical trainer/Pokémon rules, they had a heavy history with one another. Aegis escaped a research facility as a null type with scares on her right face and left eye. Virgil was on his way home from a heavy day at work when noticing her lying near lifeless next to the street in the late hours of the night. She didn’t trust Virgil at first, resented even. But his saintly services or dumb determination didn’t give up on her. And she slowly but surely tolerated his actions and him later. And then some more too. Aegis was still licking the giddy Virgil, loving the sweet taste of her victory. “Aegis…” LICK “…you won…” LICK “…come on?” LICK. Virgil chuckles and chisels to Aegis, who replies “Ohhh, but I love relishing in glory, and may I say…” LLIIIIICCKKK “… it is sweet.” She adds a final, but heavy and long slurp to emphasize her statement. “You won, but that only took you a minute to find me in a forest that takes a person a day to travel.” Virgil explains to her. “And?” Aegis inquires to Virgil. “Please put me down first so I can explain.”

Aegis is a feral Pokémon who stands 90ft tall. She has psychic powers to move and levitate anything, along with growing and shrinking herself and others. Her personal specialty is to morph herself and transvers through shadows. Giving herself another dimension to travel to, so to speak. No matter how big or small she is or the shadow’s size, she can morph into any shadow at any time. Without her special attributes, she is devious, daring, determined, and dumbstruck for Virgil.

As a Silvally, she’s a hybrid Pokémon containing different physics. She has purple/grey hard hide front tri-claws with two digits above and a larger thumb in back. Her chest, neck, ears, head, and a fin crown is puffy and pallid. Her fin crown is tall, skinny, and slightly longer than her head. With the same purple/grey hard hide on its tip, and three soft black spikes on the back matching her obsidian fur. Her inner ears are a rich purple and black, with similar black hair around her eye sockets and nose. She has the same hard hide from cheek to cheek along her upper lip. Her left eyeball has a black blur due to protecting Virgil from a Scyther Pokémon attack, and the scar on her right face and left shoulder occurred when she was a prisoner with Virgil. The colossal charcoal cloak is a makeshift bandana Virgil supplied for Aegis as a friendship gift. Her fish tail is a stubby purple/grey hard hide making a ‘U’ shape. And within it are abstract colors of black and white furs. Her white underbelly is like a massive marshmallow, and the most ‘hyper’ parts of her body are the ebony legs, hips, and hind end. All are substantial, all are strong, all are soft, and she sells all of it seductively to any sightseer. Virgil especially.

Aegis does as Virgil says and sets him down with grace. They are a total tease to one another, a bond built off one another’s true trust and painful past. “Thank you. But Aegis, that was easy. Wouldn’t you agree?” Virgil questions Aegis. “Ok yeah, that was too easy.” Aegis admits mischievously. Virgil continues his proposition. “I know you like to be it again-” “OHHHHHH, CAN I CAN I CAN I?” Aegis leans down on her puffy chest with her wagon high waging her tail. The branches are breaking off the tree from her actions, and she nearly timbers a tree too. “YES, YES. BUT AEGIS, THE FOREST!?!?” Virgil yells to grab her attention, which Aegis renders and ceases herself. “I at least need a place to hide if we do this again Sweetheart.” Virgil reminds her. “Sorry Sweetie, got carried away.” She titters from her joy to seek again. “But here are the three rules: 1. You must revert to your normal size. 2. You can’t use any powers. 3. You have until sundown to find me, or else I win.” Aegis pouts, “Awwww, why? It will take longer to find you?” Virgil retaliates. “Aegis, we both know you’ll find me again easy if you use your abilities.”

Aegis raises a brow while still in her downward doggy pose, but agrees. “Ok, for you sweetheart…” she leans forward to SMOOCH Virgil on his head. “…but when I win-” “If, you win.” Virgil interrupts confidently. But this just invites Aegis to be more… ravishing. “…When, I win…” She smiles and quickly turns around with her tubby tush towering over Virgil. She veers over her left hip looking down at Virgil and taunts. “… I’ll be taking a niiiicccce looooooonngggg victory seat.” She flaunts her furry flank up and down, fluttering her fur that could easily cover Virgil 6 times over. Virgil didn’t even move; he almost didn’t want to hide at all. He could take her entire weight with little to no pain and embrace every bit of ass she gave him. And Aegis enjoys exhibiting and using her flourishing fanny on puny people for jesting play. Both know and embrace each other’s kinks, making them a delightful duo.

Aegis shrinks down to normal size of 9’ 5” still posing her posture at the statue Virgil. “I’ll be ‘seating’ you right here.” She PLOPS down on the ground still eyeing Virgil, who is also eyeing her. “Don’t you mean ‘meeting’ me here, after the sun goes down.” Virgil rebuttals roguishly, to add on with their word play. “If you can Dummy, but you better get going. I’m gonna give you two minutes this time.” Aegis finishes her statement. “1… 2…” Her countdown makes Virgil grin. He quickly rotates and sprints through the trees away from the open prairie. The hour was noon as their little game commences.  
  
 The forest is an imperfect circle containing dirt trails or thick wilderness. From a birds eye view, Aegis and Virgil are on the southwestern portion of the forest. Even with the forest being large, neither were afraid of it. From what they’ve been through, a game of tag in the unknown woods was fun for them. From 12pm-3pm the lovers play cat-and-mouse to the East of the Forest. Where a stranger was basking in the beauty of the wonderful woodlands.

“This is my time, this is your time, this is their time, this is our time… Not bad.” A lone white humanoid sits in a low hanging tree with his papers, utensils, and bookbag. He sings a bit into his phone to record his voice and jots down some lyrics. SNAP His head shoots down and left to see Virgil slightly exhausted and panting under him. “Holy (breathes) Crap (breathes) this is harder (breathes) than I thought.” Virgil takes a seat at the tree, unaware of Arminus above. “I can’t stop (breathes) Gotta keep going.” Virgil complains. “Goin’ goin’ keep it goin’. Goin’ goin’ keep it goin’.” Virgil swivels his head, trying to find who is singing. “With low breath and high pain, you got nothing more to gain.” Virgil lifts his head up to hear the voice singing. “Goin’ goin’ keep it goin’. Goin’ goin’ keep it goin’. With nowhere else left to run, I’ll make sure you are done.” Arminus clicks to save the recording.

“Who are you?” Virgil questions, cueing Arminus to lean over and show his face. “Arminus, and you just helped me find a nice punk-rock chorus line.” Virgil witnesses the white humanoid drop off the tree right next to him. “Thanks for the inspiration… uh… what’s your name?” Arminus asks while extending a hand. “Virgil, do you usually come out here to holler?” Virgil takes Arminus’ hand and rises. “Do you come out her to be chased often?” Arminus retorts. “Well, somewhat.” Virgil answers. “I come out here alone to enjoy nature, but times a tune flies by and I just whisp along with it.” Arminus answers back, but pries further into Virgil’s condition. “So, you got something chasing you?” Virgil didn’t want to waste time talking, he needed to move. Aegis will catch up to him soon with his scent. Unless…

“Actually, you could help me with this…” Virgil takes off his grey zip up sweatshirt revealing a white shirt underneath. “…put this on.” Arminus backs up with arms up and says, “Huh?” Virgil quickly but vaguely explains. “Relax, I’m playing a game of tag, and Aegis is chasing me.” A: “Angus?” V: “No, Aegis.” A: “Who are they?” V: “She’s a Silvally.” A: “A silvery what?” Virgil didn’t get anywhere explaining what Aegis was, but he needed Arminus’ help quickly. “Just wear this to confuse Aegis to follow you.” Virgil explains, but Arminus bargains back. “If I do this, you have to help me complete this song.” Virgil is confused; this is the weirdest trade off he’s ever been in. “What the hell, no way.” “Then you better get running.” Arminus implies and walks away with his bag. Virgil is out of options. “Ok, Ok! But only this one song.” Arminus turns and walks back to him. “Say it again then?” Virgil is agitated but repeats himself in an overexaggerated tone. “I, Virgil, solemnly swear to help Arminus with his song if he wears my hoodie to distract Aegis.” Arminus laughs and extends his arm. “Sure thing boy scout, now hand me your hoodie.”

After Arminus puts on Virgil’s hoodie, they split up. Arminus went south of the forest, while Virgil went to the center. Aegis arrives 5 minutes after the two separate. “(Sniff) this is (sniff) different. (Sniff) Virgil and a stranger were here and (sniff) they (sniff)… went to the same direction?” Aegis is baffled but trusts her nose. “I guess he met someone else, well that won’t matter.” She trails in the direction of the two scents. “If anything, I might have two mice to catch and play with.” She grins at the thought as she continues her hunting.

Another hour passes, rounding the time to 4:00pm. Leaving four more hours before dusk settles. Arminus walks south but stops at a tree to record himself again. “Hurry Virgil keep it goin’, hurry Virgil keep in goin’. With low breath and high pain, you got nothing more to gain. Hurry Virgil keep it goin’, hurry Virgil keep in goin’. With nowhere else left to run, I’ll make sure you are done.” Arminus stops the recording. “Songs are better when ya put a name to it.”

Arminus sorts through his recordings while his ear catches bushes RUSSLE behind the tree he is leaning on. He hugs the tree and hides from the sound. “That might be her.” He looks up at the tree he is hiding behind, there are some limbs low enough to reach. “Better get some height.” He gets a running start to climb up the tree. One hand and foot after the other and he reaches a safe 20ft. STEP STEP STEP STEP Arminus doesn’t make a sound as he peers down to see a 9ft tall dog hybrid Pokémon trailing where he stood. “Somewhere here (sniffs), but Virgil’s scent has (sniffs)… faded?” Aegis examines the tree more, as Arminus’s scent trails up the timber. And eases herself as she notices someone in a familiar grey hoodie resting amongst the multiple scattered branches. “Found you Virgil.” Arminus hides immediately as Aegis calls out. “Well, at least she believes I’m Virgil.” He thinks to himself. “Don’t make me come up there, Love.” She says and Arminus cringes, “Wait, are they dating?” Arminus whispers.

“Alrighty then, sweetie…” CRUNCH “…I’m coming up.” Aegis uses her hard claws to climb and reach who she assumes is Virgil, but is actually Arminus. “Crap, uh- uuuhhhh?” Arminus mutters and scans for other limbs he can climb and starts planning a route. Aegis hears Arminus moving above him. “Oh, still think you can win…” CRUNCH CRUNCH CRUNCH “…think again.” She teases and increases her climbing speed. “Is she a monkey too or something?” Arminus whispers and attempts to move faster. He works his way to loop around the tree, as Aegis tries to spot him through the heavy branches in the tree and closes the gap. “Oh, I’m going to enjoy my victory seat.” She taunts as she gains now 5ft from Arminus. “The hell does a throne ha-” CRACK. Out of desperation of speed and poor choices, Arminus begins to fall. His body breaks and/or bumps off every limb on his way down. Until he falls an open 10ft face first onto the ground with a hood over his head. Aegis sees him on the ground and curls a smile. “Got you”.

“Daahhhh man, that could have been UHGGMFFFF!!” Arminus wheezes as he feels a large warm bean bag slam onto his back. “Tag! Your it, Love.” Arminus hears the same sulky sound of her voice above him. Aegis has belly flopped all 821lbs onto Arminus, still believing he’s Virgil, as a ‘fun’ way to tag him. Arminus had his legs out from under her butt, hands free from under each side, and his head and shoulders were under her heavy chest hair. Arminus tries not to peep a sound to still work off Virgil’s disguise. “Thanks for the winners bed, sweetheart.” Aegis graces and starts RAB RUB RAB RUB RAB RUB her tummy forward and back, engulfing Arminus’s in her chunky chest. Arminus is blushing from her actions and tries to lift himself up, which Aegis feels. “Nah uh uh…” PRESS “…I haven’t enjoyed ‘all’ of my bed just yet.” She flirts with her supposed lover and grows slightly to add some weight. Her belly bulges out, engulfing Arminus’s body slowly. Now his feet poke out from under her bobbly booty, he can barely twitch his fingers from her thick tummy, and his head is being hit with hefty hair.

“Now, for dessert. SLURPS” Aegis states while licking her lips, which really gets Arminus’s cheeks cherry. Aegis scoots back to reveal the hood Arminus is in. Arminus uses this moment to wiggle himself free, but just hears Aegis titter above. “Teeheeheehee, guess you really want some dessert.” Arminus views her right claw reach for his hood. He still can’t free his hands and feet as he notices Aegis drop her head close to the back of his head and heckles. “Don’t worry Sweetheart…” She brushes her nose onto Arminus’s left face “…I’ve got plenty to share.” LICK “Wait?” She winces at the taste, something wasn’t right. She pulls the hood back and views a white head within Virgil’s hoodie. Arminus’s cover has been blown.

Aegis stands up and revolts. “What the… who are you?” She backs off Arminus, who stands and rubs his face trying to hide his cherry cheeks. “I’m sorry. I didn’t say anything because I…” Arminus turns around to continue but is met up with Aegis’s chest as she feral stands 11ft tall. And she gives him an irking look. “… I was perplexed.” Arminus admits, being quieter compared to her. Aegis repeats herself firmly. “Who are you?” Arminus stutters. “Ar-Arminus. Nice to me-meet you.” He sticks his arm out to shake, but Aegis isn’t in a greeting mood. “Where did you get that sweatshirt?” She interrogates and struts towards him. “I got it from someone?” Arminus answers, backing up and trying not to reveal Virgil. “Who?” Aegis commands still moving to Arminus.

“Oh, well… just a… guy hmph” Arminus’ back runs into a tree, causing him to turn around. Only to turn back to immediately see two contrasting Ying Yang eyes inches from his face. A white eye on her scared right face, and a black hazy eye on her left face. Both are magically magnificent and miserably maleficent up close with her face frowning in fury. “What’s…” CRUNCH “…his name.” Arminus looks above to see her phenomenal fin crown. The tip end purposely driven in the tree, scraping above his head. Arminus is realizing she isn’t playing around anymore. “Vi-Virgil, (gulps) I got it fr-from Virgil. Here, I-I’ve got a re-recording to pr-prove it.” Arminus reaches his bag with his left hand, but something stops him. He looks at his left arm unable to move. “Grab it slowly.” She warns him, and Arminus nods his head assuming she’s controlling him.

He can move his left arm again and reaches his back carefully to grab his phone. Aegis is scanning every being of Arminus as he motions his phone out of his bag. Arminus didn’t care about keeping Virgil hidden, he just wanted to leave the forest alive. “Ok, here’s the recording of me and Virgil’s plan.” Arminus proclaims and plays the recording. “Hurry Virgil keep it goin’, hurry Virgil keep in goin’…” Arminus quickly tries to stop the recording with his thumb but is frozen stiff again from Aegis’s psychic prowess. The punk-rock recording continues. “…With low breath and high pain, you got nothing more to gain. Hurry Virgil keep it goin’, hurry Virgil keep in goin’. With nowhere else left to run, I’ll make sure you are done,” CLICK. Aegis hovers with hostility over Arminus, who still can’t move from her ability. “That uh… that wasn’t the right recording.” Arminus attempts to joke.

“What did you do?” Aegis accuses Arminus angerly. “What do you mean? MMRRFFF” Arminus gasps for air as she plants her right claw on his torso, lifts him, and grips the tree behind him. He is now trapped in Aegis’s perfectly petrifying pincher and ceases her psychic prowess. “You were hunting Virgil, and you’re now wearing his sweatshirt. What did you do to him?!” Aegis rigorously repeats. Arminus’s situation went from bad to worse, he attempts to amend it. “Listen Aegis, Virgil gave it to me. HRRMFF” Aegis slightly squeezes him. “Really, cause your death song recording states otherwise. Which by the way, sucks.” Arminus tries to alter the conversation. “It’s a work in progress HHRRMMFFF” Aegis squeezes more, displaying her disapproval and dropping Arminus’s phone.

“You’re gonna tell me where he is. Now!” Aegis dictates to Arminus. “I don’t know where he is HHHRRRMMMFFFF” Aegis closes her grip more, unhappy with Arminus’s response. While squeezing and kicking his feet, Arminus wheezes. “But (gasps) my phone (gasps) does.” Aegis lessens her grip for him to speak better. “Find him.” She commands him. “I dropped my phone; can I please get it?” Arminus begs while catching his breath. Aegis doesn’t see Arminus as a threat, but more like a half-wit henchman. Besides if he runs, she’ll make sure he won’t move again. “Slowly.” She assertively advises him. She removes her right claw and Arminus’s feet touch the ground. While gasping for air, Arminus bends down slowly to grab his phone with both hands.

“Alright, now stand back up and show me where he is.” She informs him, and Arminus rises with his left hand on the phone, and his right hand behind his back. “Remove your right hand!” Aegis enforces while drawing her razor-sharp crown to Arminus’s face. “There’s nothing in my right hand…” Arminus exclaims while slowly opening it, “…just my left.” And immediately Arminus drops his phone and chucks sand in her left eye. “Ahhhh! Little slimy…” SHWRINK. Using her blurry right eye, Aegis thrusts her fin but pierces the tree behind Arminus. He grabs his phone while Aegis was stuck. “Hey!!” Arminus didn’t respond, he just ran.  
  
 He had never felt the fear of death, but it had a Silvally face, and her name was Aegis. “Go Go Go Go Go Go Go!!” He repeats to himself and doesn’t dare look back as he sprints to the west wearing Virgil’s hoodie and drops his bag. Meanwhile Aegis is still stuck with her crown being a solid foot into the tree. “He’s gonna pay. NRRG! He took Virgil. NNRRRGG!! He knows where he is. NNNRRRRGGG!!! And I’ll find my Love. NNNNRRRRRGAAAAAHHH!!!” SHINK She frees herself after a final tug. Arminus has a 2-minute head start but that wouldn’t matter. “You can’t hide.” She scowls and drops low, flexes her legs, and WHOOOSSSHHHES though the forest. Her stride was nothing short of perfect and her speed puts a cheetah to shame. She was a bullet with one target, Arminus.

While Arminus is escaping, at the center of the forest is Virgil. “Man, there’s little over 2 hours left until dusk, and I’m getting bored doing nothing around here. Might as well nap a bit, if it wasn’t for Arminus I wouldn’t be able to win this game so easily.” Virgil states and finds a comfy patch of grass under a trees shade and starts snoozing. “After all of this is done, we’ll have a good laugh.” He finishes and begins napping his troubles away.  
  
 Meanwhile Arminus is racing through the woods evading extinction. He sees an open clearing up ahead “Arminus!” but hears Aegis from afar. “Crap, she’s gaining.” Arminus keeps running to the open clearing. Aegis sees him running ahead going for the clearing. “Oh no you don’t.” And she distorts herself to a black hue and into a nearby shadow. And with her being in a forest, there were plenty of shadows for her to transvers through. SWOOF SWOOF SWOOF SWOOF from shadow to shadow, easily doubling her speed to reach Arminus. Arminus is unaware of her shadow shifting as he reaches the open low grass plain. Where no trees could cast a shadow.

He falls onto the grass and turns around shielding himself but peeks an eye to see nothing behind him. “I could have sworn she was behind me.” Arminus assumes and stands hoodwinked about his dilemma. He scans 360 degrees around himself to not see Aegis anywhere. The only thing he could see besides the tree line was the sun setting West. Arminus leans on his knees gassed of breath. “Holy (breathes) crap (breathes) I didn’t think (breathes) that would work.” He compliments himself for escaping her. “Making up that ‘I had Virgil tracked on my phone’ bit gave me an opening to sand-n-run.” After taking in some air, he straightens up and reconfigures himself.

“Vigil is a dead man when I see him again. I swear he… he…” Arminus is stuck in place, and his blood rushes realizing what this means. “Wh-where is she? I didn’t see her.” Arminus mutters to himself, assuming she can psychically catch him from afar. Suddenly, he feels small strays of black hue flow from behind him, then dissipate as it passes in front of him in the sunlight. The hues first formed at his feet, then slowly creeped up his knees, his waist, grabbing his shoulders, brushing his ears, and even pouring onto his head. Ambition and animosity are the only things Arminus can sense coming from behind him.

“You’re mine Arminus…” Arminus’s heart stops beating. “…one way, or another.” Arminus has a small panic attack as he hears Aegis growl above him. She psychically turns him around, while Arminus stares up at a 20ft tall and more terrifying Aegis. She shifts her table sized head low to Arminus’ level, her mouth exposes her teeth as she gnarls at him. “This is for stealing his hoodie.” Aegis lifts her head and SLAMS Arminus into the ground with her nose. Arminus’ arms and legs sprawled out as she specifically aimed for his head and torso. She pulls herself up to look down at her facial mark and the Arminus stuck inside it. Arminus gets up from her attack. “He can move after that?” Aegis thinks to herself and quickly uses her psychic powers to hold him again. Aegis decides to push him a little further.

“This is for the sand in my eyes.” She comments coldly and raises her left claw. Arminus watches as it suspends itself above him. “Where did you-” PRREEESSSS Aegis cuts off Arminus’s response. She could see his head between her two toes. Arminus begins to speak SMUNCH until her two toes pinched together. His head was like a message marble between her dangerous digits. And Arminus felt as though wooden chairs with crusty leather cushions were smearing his face. SMUNCH SMANCH SMUNCH SMANCH she twiddles her fingers back and forth for several minutes, just to make sure he was battered. “This should be enough to reveal Virgil.” Aegis presumes quietly and opens her digits to see Arminus’ hurt head while holding him firm. “Got anything to say to me?” Aegis badgers bitterly while overpowering Arminus.

“Wh-where did you co-come from?” Arminus babblingly begs, but Aegis wasn’t accepting his response. “That’s not it.” She rebuttals and closes her toes over him and SQUASHES him. He is now 3ft in the ground. She begins to TWIST her claw one way followed by a TWAST the other way. As she rotates her wrist, Arminus’s body follows under her foot too. TWIST TWAST TWIST TWAST TWIST TWAST the feeling of used sandpaper dragging his body a top the earth best suites a hint of horror Arminus is going through. And Aegis isn’t doing this for joy, though she does smirk a little. She just wants to find Virgil. Not only is she sinking Arminus into the ground, but her constant wrist movement is tearing the grass and smudging the dirt around her makeshift hole and Arminus.

Meanwhile, Virgil wakes from his nap and strolls south through the forest. He embraces the sunrays, inhales the fumes of the forest, and reaches a small pond with a waterfall filling it from above. “Once this game is over, we should relax here. And maybe bring that other guy, uhhhhh… Adam. No… Alex… Nah… Andrew?” Virgil guessed while shortening his steps as he admires natures nobility.

After 20 minutes of twisting, Aegis lifts her left claw off Arminus. “He’s gotta be squealing by now where Virgil is.” She assumes to herself while satisfied with her handy work of Arminus being half buried in earth. “Let’s try this again, tell me what you know.” She orders him, as Arminus wipes off the dirt from his face. “Shadows.” Aegis is confounded by Arminus’s response “What?” She inquires, and Arminus continues while slowly standing up. “You appeared behind me with no other cover out in this open area…” Arminus gets to his knees and continues. “… and when I couldn’t move, a black haze past my body. And the only thing behind me, was my shadow.” Aegis is conflicted, she is surprised he could assess her ability from one use but is more irritated that she still doesn’t know where Virgil is.

She leans down quickly onto Arminus, pinning his back to the ground again with her nozzle. Except Arminus’s legs are pinned down by her nose, so he can see her enraged eyes enter his body. “Why would you tell me about something I already know?!” She bitterly barks at him, and in sheer confusion and stupidity Arminus rebuttals with. “You’re the one who said, ‘tell me what you know’ right?” In that moment of silence, Arminus swears her eyes had black flames in them. She was breathing erratically, presses harder on Arminus, and she hints to him heinously. “Stop joking.” She head butts him into the ground again to disorientate Arminus. During that time, she turns around to show her tail end. While recovering from her head bump, Arminus’ vision blurs translucently to see a black sky. Until he fully regains his sight to be stunned scared by Aegis’ supplemental seat. “If you could survive my foot…” she scorns while lowering her abrasive ass onto the prone Arminus. “… you can survive my butt.” Arminus rotates to his stomach to crawl SMUSH, but only got his head, arms, and shoulders out.

Arminus fidgets his legs and arms under her furry flank, but that only lets her know where he is as she sits with part of her weight on him. “What, can’t escape?” She rudely remarks and slides her right cheek front and back above him. BRISH BRUSH BRISH BRUSH BRISH BRUSH BRISH BRUSH she scoots her squishy seat on top of Arminus. While Aegis kept brushing her right rough rump back and forth on Arminus, his legs were flailing from under her. “Keep kicking, it’ll just leave you tired.” She bickers at him, though Arminus can’t hear her in the first place as she isn’t only suppressing him but sinking him deeper into the earth too. Every backward motion his torso to face is covered and every forward motion covers his waist to his feet. As if she is a construction compactor flattening out Arminus like cement.

Even after 20 minutes under her right side, Arminus continues to kick back. “You’re still ramped up huh, good.” Aegis speaks sincerely as she repositions herself. “Because I need to work on my left side as well.” And she does so, sifting him scabrously from her right rump to left lump. Even when facing down, Arminus senses her movement shift. “(Cough) (Cough) could you please-” “No.” SWISH SWOSH SWISH SWOSH Aegis disrupts Arminus’ plea with her left lump’s side-to-side motion. Her previous right rear movements dragged on top of Arminus, but now Aegis is dragging him with her left lard. SWISH SWOSH SWISH SWOSH SWISH SWOSH SWISH SWOSH she continues Arminus’ suffering through her sway. He rasps at the lowest point of the crater as she polishes him in the pit with her punctual plump. Only parts of his arms and legs are exposed during her derriere digging.

30 minutes pass this time as she batters the buffoon below her. “There’s no way he’s moving after that.” She speculates to herself as she stands up, relieving Arminus in the now 5ft crater. Still 20ft tall and 30ft long 10ft wide, she turns around and views Arminus’ contort corpse in her keister’s crater. “You’re gonna tell me where Virgil is.” Aegis mandates, even though she is having some fun with this durable dimwit. Arminus was covered in contusions and looked like a cadaver but managed to communicate. “I (breath) can’t.” His response is raspy yet honest. But this infuriates Aegis because this worries her about not knowing Virgil’s whereabouts. “You will tell me where you’ve taken him. Or else!” She warns him, assuming Arminus did capture Virgil.

“Or else. (breathes) Or else what?” Arminus charily challenges her, though he should have thought out his sentence first. Aegis focuses on Arminus silently, and he notices her scary stare down too. He felt like a mouse cornered by a cat. “Why is she just standing there?” He quarrels to himself, not daring to move. Behind all her formidable frame and iniquitous intent, Aegis was simply scared. Not of Arminus, but of not finding Virgil. Her trainer for teasing, aiding assistant, and most of all, her lasting little lover. Missing. And her only lead claims to not know where he is, and even denounces her persuasion in the matter. But she didn’t want to believe that, she couldn’t, she wouldn’t.

And if this tiny twit can talk back, then she’s done holding back.

“This!” She declares dastardly and begins to enlarge herself. The butt bowl Arminus was in is 8ft deep, 10ft wide, and 6ft long. And Aegis is shadowing over that with just her head alone. Her weight accompanied her growth, causing her paws to sink into the ground and uplift Arminus from his crater since he was a feather’s weight compared to her. As she stopped growing, her height was 16 times the size of Arminus’. Her front elbows reached to the top of the 30ft trees as the rest of her upper body towered over the opening in the forest. Her single paw could cover the hiccup hole he was in. She bends her head down to him, “No Virgil. No mercy.” She unintentionally blares down to him due to her expansion and begins raising her paw.

Arminus braces himself and closes his eyes. He hears column claws cut through the air above him. His body is tense, but where was the stomp? Believing she missed by some miracle he opens his eyes to stand and run. Only to stop and observe the most outright overbearing obsidian orbs overcasting him. Arminus couldn’t move, wouldn’t move. He didn’t know if he should move. A single cheek from her to him is like a basketball to a mosquito. “You had this coming you miserable mini man.” Aegis berates over her left shoulder to him and begins to crouch slowly. Arminus fight-or-flight mode didn’t kick in as her ferocious fuzzy fanny falls. He was overpowered, startled, and speechlessly smitten by what would become of him. Though her decent was decorous BWOMPFFFTTTT her posterior pressed and spread out over Arminus. He was face up and helpless under her bloated broaden barnyard backside.

Aegis repositions herself slightly for comfort and to feel for her vitality victim. “Where…” SWWIIFFT”… are you…” BBRUUSSHH “…at?” SMUSH She feels a crumb under her left cheek. “There you are.” She crouches up a little and SQUANCHES down on Arminus. SMUSH SMUUSSHH SSMMUUSSSHHH SSMMUUUSSSSHHHH she continues to smunch him and gradually lifts herself up higher SSSMMMUUUUSSSSHHHHH just to add more pressure on Arminus. She doesn’t bother turning around as she advances her ass assault. Aegis knows he can’t move, and she enjoys the feeling of her enormous extremity smashing on top of the itsy-bitsy idiot. Arminus could only feel her hind end hugging him and hustling him over SSSSMMMUUUUUSSSSHHHHHH and over again.

Another 30 minutes pass, leaving only an hour left of the supposed game of tag. 100ft Aegis is reaching her worrying point for Virgil and Arminus is reaching the breaking point of his body. Aegis stands up to interrogate him yet again over her left shoulder. “You’re pretty durable for a dinky dimwit…” Aegis compliments Arminus for the first time. Even while he is a sticker on her left chunky cheek. Arminus pulls his beaten face off her plump to hear her better. “…But this is just gonna get worse for you if you don’t answer me correctly.” She finalizes and begins to raise her heinie higher while dropping her chest to the ground. Giving Arminus a tall, tantalizing, and terrorizing view of the 60ft drop beneath him from her rearend. She wasn’t going to drop nicely if he messes this up. “Where is Virgil?” Aegis demands. Arminus decides to tell her the truth, he doesn’t want to be stuck to her anymore. “I don’t know where he is.” “Wrong answer.” She replies.

In the distance, Virgil is relaxing at the watering hole and viewing the sun. “Huh, almost dusk. And no Aegis to chase me down. Though I wonder where she is?” SSLLLAAMM! Virgil watches birds fly away from a distant boom sound. He becomes skeptic. “Did she grow big to find me?” He assumes, but is more confused about why she would grow big in the first place. Even at her own height she could manage any danger by herself.

Back to Aegis, she transitioned from downward dog to a lying sphynx in a second, dropping her belly and butt to the ground oppressively. After her shocking slam, she lifts herself up again with Arminus even more sunk into her ass. And a 20ft dent in the earth thanks to her bulky booty. “Where is Virgil?” She commands callously. Arminus frees his face from her ass while his body is aching. He is now thinking about lying again, at least to prevent any further crushing. “Ok, (wheezes) he’s in the (wheezes) uhhh… southwest part of the woods.” Arminus fibs, hoping she buys it. “We arrived at the southwest forest. I would have seen you come already. Try again.” She scolds him and positions herself in the downwards dog again. Only this time her wrecking wagon wiggles wildly as she sets up for another drop. Arminus begins to plea, “Aegis please don’t!”

About an hour walk away, Virgil continues to the southwest of the forest. WWHHHAAAAMMMMM!!! He feels the world wobble from that, which only confirms to him that Aegis did grow big. And she was crushing something, hard. “Shit, hope that’s not Armin.” He begins to run in the direction of the last quake. He spies Arminus’ bag on the ground and picks it up to examine it. “Ah hell… Arminus!” Finally saying his name right. Virgil knows firsthand how much Aegis puts power to her plump. And he doesn’t know of anyone else being able to withstand it, let alone survive it.

To the southwest, Aegis fell from her downward dog into and sitting position. Really emphasizing the pressure on Arminus with more weight. Rising again, she brings Arminus up with her. His hands and feet sunken into her squishy seat while his body is beginning to build up in pain. “Where is Virgil?” she discourteously directs him. Arminus didn’t even move, at least he tried not to move. “Maybe if I possum this time, she might leave me be?” Arminus thinks to himself, hoping she would believe it. “Where is Virgil?” she roughly repeats again, but no response. Arminus keeps being idle on her backside, hoping she would just drop him. “Arminus. Arminus? Arminus!?” Aegis begins to call with more worry behind her voice. “Shit, if he’s out. Then I can’t find Virgil. And if I can’t find Virgil, then I… I… ohhh where’s my sweetheart?!?” Aegis begins to break down as she stands in anguish.

Arminus hears what she is saying. Though she is a stranger and crushing him to bits with her burly booty. He also feels terrible for tricking her and not helping her find Virgil. If anything, this is his fault. Virgil should be in his spot, not Arminus. But what could he do to prove it? Arminus feels his phone jab in his side as Aegis staggers her sides trying to cope with her situation. A lightbulb lit above Arminus’ head. “The recording on the phone.” Arminus thinks to himself. He quickly reaches for it, even while his body is hurting. But he didn’t care, he just wanted to get out of here. “Wait, you could move?!” Aegis asks. Maybe he should have cared a little bit. “You damn devious dipshit!!!” Aegis yells and positions her plump high again. But this time, she was standing on two legs from what Arminus could see in the casting shadow. “You’re not tricking me again.” Aegis yells and sweeps her hind legs out. Arminus cries, “OH GOD AEGIS PLEASE!!!!”

Meanwhile, Virgil runs his way to the southwest KAA-BLLLAAAAAMMMMMM. His body jumps from the tremor’s power. Virgil collects himself, “Whatever Aegis is doing, she is serious. I just hope Arminus…” KAA-BLLLAAAAAMMMMMM. Again, Virgil’s body bounces from the intense impact. “Oh God, Arminus.” Virgil is now sprinting to the impacts KAA-BLLLAAAAAMMMMMM but stops slightly because of Aegis’s continuous crushing. Virgil travels for 30 minutes trying to reach Aegis KAA-BLLLAAAAAMMMMMM and hopefully Arminus.

Virgil finally arrives to see Aegis KAA-BLLLAAAAAMMMMMM derriere drop her standing weight to the ground. Her backside is buried in the ground so deep that her knees are touching her chest. “Aegis, what are you doing?” Virgil’s voice called out to her, and she was happy to see her bleach haired human again. “Virgil!!!” She cries and quickly makes her way to him. Crouching low to give him licks of love with her tongue 3 times his size, easily large enough to pin him. She begins to ramble. “I was frightened. I had your scent then, then it went dull. I found some white wierdo, and… oh don’t ever leave me again Sweetie.” She lays her chin down on him with the rest of her body standing up. “Hey, hey, hey. It’s alright. I’m just happy to see you too sweetheart. And during a beautiful sunset too.” Virgil complies and directs each of their eyes to the basking array of reds, oranges, and yellows painting the horizon.

“I guess you win fair and square Sweetheart.” Aegis compliments her lover. “Thanks Love, I think I know what I want for my winnings too.” Aegis bats an eye down at him. “Mmmm and what’s that?” Aegis playfully pries. “Well..” Virgil gets disrupted by a recording. “I, Virgil, solemnly swear to help Arminus with his song if he wears my hoodie to distract Aegis.” The volume was at full blast, with Aegis and Virgil both able to hear it. “Got (wheezes) you now!” Arminus gasps out loud, with his body stuck deep in Aegis’s left lumpy lard. “Arminus? You’re still back there?” Virgil questions him. “Barely (wheezes) not thanks (wheezes) to you.” He answers painfully. “Wait, you know him? And (sniffs) is that his bag on your back?” Aegis lifts her head to stares down at Virgil who has the guiltiest look on his face. She didn’t even need an answer, she knows when her lover is lying to her. And she was upset to say the least.

“You did know him. And used him in our game. You cheated!” She accused him and Virgil was trying to gather some words. “No no… well kinda… in a way we met… and afterwards…” she gives him a grueling glare to stop ‘stretching’ his story. Virgil stares up at the love of his life 16 times his size and confesses to her. “Sorry?” He shrugs hoping for forgiveness. “You know what you win for cheating, Dummy…” Aegis jumps around 180 degrees and STOMPS loudly with her burly booty bubbling above Virgil. He didn’t have a chance to run, even with a head start he couldn’t outrun her. “…You get a Victory Seat…” she announces and sways her substantially succulent seat. “…from yours truly.” She stares from under her legs at the dumbstruck Virgil. “Hey (wheeze) what about me?” Arminus rebuttals. “And join your friend Arminus too.” Aegis finishes and leans back barbarously FFFFWWAAAMMMMMMMMMM.

Aegis wasn’t as cruel as before, but her slam shook leaves off the trees. She begins grinding her gargantuan glutes against each other. The two humans under where were being thrashed around under her furry firm flank. SCRANCH SCRUNCH SCRACNH SCRUNCH SCRANCH SCRUNCH SCRANCH SCRUNCH. Reveling in her winnings, she found Virgil, his accomplice Arminus, and caught them both cheating in the game of tag. She knew Virgil could withstand her pressure plump play and her new experience with Arminus guarantees he’s pretty tough too, for now. Another hour passes, and darkness consumes the sky. “Ahhhhh, I feel much less stressed now…” She stands up with a bleach head on top of a white head between her chubby cheeks. “…especially since I have you two with me too.” She says with a smile and begins to walk out of the forest.

The rocking of her robust rear rubs the two humans between her cheeks with their heads poking out of her crack. “This is nice.” Virgil says while being squished. “How is this nice? We could be stuck here forever.” Arminus argues while being smunched too. “Keep talking and I won’t be as gentle.” Aegis willingly warns them while still trotting. Arminus whispers, “You may be fine, but I’m screwed for sure.” Arminus bickers trying to find a way out though his strength id drained from Aegis’ literal aggressive ass. “Dude, you’re dense. She called you ‘friend’ remember? She isn’t cruel.” Virgil murmurs back to Arminus, who feels somehow… honored and horrified. “Just… Just shut it. Before we get smushed further.” Virgil gleefully smiles down at Arminus who is trying to hide his embarrassment. Arminus just looks up at him, and quickly rebuttals Virgil’s thought. “If you yell I swear I’ll-” “What’s that Arminus, you wanna sing a song?” Virgil shouts aloud, making Aegis stop.

“If you two wanna sing…” Aegis spreads her legs to open her fuzzy fissure a bit. “…then allow me to drop the beat.” Aegis wittily states. V: “Thank you Love.” A: “DAMNIT VIR-” CCLLAAAPPPP. Aegis’s colossal keister claps the beat hard, with the two humans mashed in the middle. And one human is more excited than the other. As Aegis walks to the beat of her bum, she begins to sing with it. “Hurry boys keep it goin’, hurry boys keep in goin’. With low breath and high pain, you got nothing more to gain. Hurry boys keep it goin’, hurry boys keep in goin’. You and your friend can run…” She stops again and stares back at her beautiful buffy booty, feeling the two squirm inside. “…but I’ll make sure you are done.” SSSQQUUEEEEEEEEEEEEZZZZEEE.