

Throughout the whole day, Stephanie has walked through the forest without stopping to take a break, while carrying Buzzy on her back, which oddly does not weigh anything to her.

He was confused about how she is able to carry him without being tired, as he was exhausted from following after her the whole time.

Somehow, he allowed her to carry him as if he is a child of her own without forcing him to do it.

She was patient with him and allowed him to hesitate or refuse by his own will.

His arms were sore from being around her neck, so he moved them in front of his body, as she has her back hunched over like she was carrying a bag on her back, as he was laying on the side of his head.

As more hours have passed, Stephanie still did not stop to take a break and continued walking deeper and deeper into the woods, still carrying him on her back.

Buzzy thinks she might have an energy drink that gave her more energy than him to continue moving onward or may be exercised a lot in the past before meeting him, that gave her strong thigh muscles.

She walked up hills without slipping or falling down face first on the ground and avoided going into the trees when going down the slopes.

But the unique idea Stephanie had was to cock her body to the side and slowly walk down, without slipping and falling.

Buzzy once a while wrapped his arms around her neck in worry when she slips a bit, worried about being accidentally tossed off her back and down the hill, but Stephanie reaches up with her hands and places them against his wrists.

He expected her to snap at her and say, "Stop that, Buzzy!" towards him, but she instead placed her hands against his wrist, letting him know he is safe, and she is always there to save him.

After a while, they both reached a large vast of a desert-like area, except there was steam coming out of some tunnels that foam up, and dead trees everywhere.

Buzzy shivered in fear while staring at the area, feeling creeped out already.

Stephanie felt him shiver and glanced over her shoulder, checking him.

"What's wrong?" Stephanie asked.

"That looks scary," Buzzy responded, his grip around her neck tightened a bit. "Could we perhaps turn around and go another way?"

Stephanie was about to answer his question, when he added, sighing as she was interrupted before she could respond, "Wait, I know what you are going to say next; 'There is no way around it and will take more days if we did. So, we have to go through it.'"

"Exactly," Stephanie spoke, moving Buzzy from behind her back to right next to her. "Even if I walk in there while carrying you on my back, it would include more weight and maybe make the ground collapse under both of us."

Buzzy shivered at the thought of falling into a hole that crumbles underneath both of the weights.

"But, it does not hurt walking side by side," Stephanie mentioned. "I'll be in front just in case if I see something bad, okay?"

Buzzy was silent for a moment, thinking to himself for a moment about the idea Stephanie has.

But home matters to him, so he nodded his head once, agreeing with Stephanie.

"Okay, but stick close with me, I don't want anyone left behind," Stephanie spoke, warning him, before taking his hand, gently luring him into the area, as the ground softly crunches underneath their feet.

Buzzy felt worried as he glanced around the place, feeling anxious and worried.

Stephanie absentmindedly released his hand while walking, and went ahead of him, disappearing into the mist.

Before he could call out to Stephanie to wait for him, a crack noise came from underneath his left foot, without him noticing, and a burst of steam came out from the ground, startling him as he gave out a yelp, jumping back from the hole.

After the steam died down from bursting out of the ground next to Buzzy, he continued slowly walking forward, although he was scared to enter in the first place.

He felt worried to be lost in the woods and stuck in a spot of the forest where burning fumes might cook you into a crisp.

"Stephanie?" he called, as in the distance and in the fog, a shape of a werewolf watching Buzzy walking away, before running out on the other way, still following them. "Stephanie?"

He ducked underneath a tipped over log that was on its side from old age many years ago and glanced around, as the anxiety grew in the tone of his voice.

"Stephanie, where are you?" he called again, before walking more, looking worried.

A large shadow appeared behind him, as a hand reached down to his shoulder, without him noticing.

Stephanie appeared from the mist she was inside, hissing as she placed her hand on his shoulder.

He screamed as he whipped around, toppling backward before landing on his bottom.

Stephanie started laughing as she has her hands on her knees, chuckling as she moved a strand of hair from her face.

"Don't do that to me!" he snapped, getting up from his bottom, as he rubbed it in slight pain.

"Scared ya, didn't I?" Stephanie asked, chuckling.

"There's scared... and then there's surprised." Buzzy spoke, looking a bit annoyed.

"And you were both!" Stephanie remarked, still chuckling, as Buzzy pouted, crossing his arms over his chest like a little boy.

Stephanie noticed something away from Buzzy and looked amazed.

"Whoa..." she softly gasped, as Buzzy looked, seeing a shape of a skull from a dead tree with some grass.

Noticing she was distracted from the form, he decided to take some revenge.

He moved into the mist as Stephanie was distracted, deciding to do the same thing.

After Stephanie was still distracted, he slowly moved over to where Stephanie is, as she did not notice him.

When he got up close to her, he moved in front of her, as she glanced down at him, as she glanced down at him.

He did a fake roar and growled, as he was drooling a bit, making scary faces at her.

She did not budge when he did that but instead chuckled at his attempt, which confused him.

"Nice try." She smirked, placing her right hand against her hip, before mentioning, using her thumb to pretend to wipe something from the corner of her lip, "Although, you have something on the corner of your lip."

Buzzy reached up with his right hand, feeling what she meant, before wiping the saliva off with the sleeve of his jacket.

Stephanie softly chuckled as she rolled her eyes, glancing out in the distance, before looking a little suspicious.

"Buzzy, don't move." She warned, moving her right hand up as if to stop.

"You're not going to scare me again," Buzzy chuckled, thinking that she is pranking him again.

"No, I'm being serious," Stephanie spoke, gently shushing him. "Don't move."

He did not listen to Stephanie and continued talking, "What do you mean? Is there another prank you're doing? Well, whatever you are doing, it's not-"

He was suddenly cut off when a loud, monstrous roar came from deep in the woods, scaring Buzzy as he jumped, and alerting Stephanie as she turned towards the noise, glancing around for any signs.

"What was that?" he quietly asked, before being shushed by Stephanie, who gave a sharp, "Shh!" as she glanced back at him, her first finger against her lips.

Buzzy decided to take the hint and stayed still, not saying anything as he glanced around, looking for anything particular or anything out of the ordinary.

Suddenly, another monstrous roar roared again in the distance, making Stephanie and Buzzy glanced over at the other side of where they came from, as the birds flew out of the trees, tweeting in a panic.

The noise sounded like it was getting closer towards both of them.

Something suddenly was tossed into the air and headed towards them, which Stephanie noticed before it could make a hit.

She quickly grabbed it with her right metal hand before it could hit Buzzy and tossed it back over where it came from.

After she flung the object back to whoever tossed at the both of them, Buzzy was about to ask about what threw it, when something came crashing through the dead tree, answering his question.

An enormous creature that is 10 ft tall, and fat, came out from the wreckage, with red glowing eyes.

It had bumps all over its body, as there was one covering its left eye, short legs, and long arms that reach down to the ground.

The monster also has a round stomach, with bits of hair attached to the top of its head and drooling bits of spit.

It has no shirt on, but wearing a pair of ripped pants and has out of place and crooked teeth, with some that are missing.

When the beast noticed both of them, Stephanie is standing there bravely and glaring at the monster, and Buzzy looks terrified as he has a foot behind him, getting ready to run.

It roared the same roar from before and ran at them, using its hands to run, as its hind legs were lifted up from the ground, using weight on its arms.

The speed of the monster was fast, running towards them as fast as it could as Stephanie remembered the moment where a creature's speed is like the beast she once encountered.

She was startled when it charged at them with no warning and quickly turned around and scooped Buzzy up from the ground hastily, carrying him in her arms as he has his right hand on top of his head, holding his hat on his head, as the other was wrapped around Stephanie's neck.

Stephanie jumped over a large and thicker dead tree that is over on its side, as the beast ran into it, giving out a grunt, as she ran forward.

Without looking back, she continued running through the steam land, carrying Buzzy as she ran.

She made a hard turn as she moved her weight to the other side, and skidded, before running down the way, keeping an eye out for any more of the beasts.

A bellowing roar came from the monster in the distance of where they were before, and Buzzy glanced up to see what it is going to do next.

After the roar, a loud smash came from the distance, before rumbling came from the other side of Stephanie.

Buzzy glanced over to the side of Stephanie, wondering if that noise is a tank, like the ones that he has seen before.

But, it was instead the beast, jumping from the ledge it was on, roaring as its enormous hand was out in front of it, getting ready to pounce on the both of them.

Buzzy was about to scream in fear, when Stephanie quickens her pace, going faster as she went past the beast, and it crashed to the ground, missing them and lost its footing.

Stephanie did not stop as she continued running, even after it roared, getting back up.

"S-Stephanie!" Buzzy stammered in fear. "I-It's getting up!"

Stephanie quickly glanced over her shoulder to the beast as it chased the both of them, as she glanced back in front, before noticing a dead tree over a large gap over a roaring river.

She decided to cross over the dead tree and got onto it before her foot slipped, and Buzzy fell over, giving out a terrified scream before his right hand was grabbed by Stephanie, wrapping her fingers around his wrist.

They were in the middle of the log as the beast tried to get up, but the weight was difficult for it to get up and over the timber.

Stephanie wished to laugh at its stupidity, but she was a little too focused on saving Buzzy than laughing at it.

After catching him from falling off, she carefully swung him to the opposite side of the log, as he gave out a startled scream.

He landed side first on the ground, as he gave out an "Oof!" before quickly getting up to his knees, repositioning his glasses from almost coming off.

"Stephanie! Get off the log!" He cried out to Stephanie, feeling worried about her getting hurt.

Stephanie obeyed his command and was about to get off the log, when a thunk noise came from behind, causing the whole thing to move forward harshly, almost making her topple off.

When she almost came off, Buzzy nervously bit the tips of his fingers of his right hand, gripping his jacket in the other.

She glanced over her shoulder to see what is going on, only to see it decided to use its size to push the log over from the ledge.

Stephanie quickly ran over to the other side of the log when she saw it using force, before it fully pushed it off the ledge, even before she could reach it.

The log fell from beneath her feet and fell, as Stephanie cried out in startlement from the sudden drop.

Buzzy cried out in fear too, quickly moving forward to catch her before she fell.

But her claws came out from her fingers of both of her hands and dug them into the dead tree, stopping herself from falling into the river.

"Stephanie!" Buzzy cried out, moving over to the log and tried to reach down with his right hand. "Quickly, take my hand!"

Stephanie climbed up a few times to get closer to Buzzy and tried to reach up to grab his hand.

But they were too far away from each other!

"Come on, reach!" Buzzy panicked.

"I'm trying!" Stephanie called out to Buzzy.

Suddenly, a crashing noise came from the log, as it shook once up and down, causing Stephanie to slip and fell more away from Buzzy, digging her claws in deeper.

She luckily stopped as she glanced up at Buzzy with a startled and confused expression on her face.

After the crash happened, Buzzy glanced over to the end of the log, seeing that the vines that held the wood were uprooted.

Worried, he glanced back over to Stephanie, who is more away from Buzzy and looking around for the source of the noise.

Buzzy glanced around too, before glancing over Stephanie, seeing that on the bottom of the log is the beast, climbing up to attack Stephanie, while growling.

"Stephanie, look!" he pointed, looking worried and scared at the same time.

Stephanie looked down and saw the beast climbing up to where she is, as a snap noise came from where Buzzy is.

He glanced back over to the end and saw that one of the vines had snapped off and another was about to lose its grip.

"Hurry, Stephanie!" Buzzy cried out, glancing back at Stephanie while panicking as he tried to reach more down to her. "Hurry!"

Stephanie wisely decided not to sacrifice herself to save Buzzy from the beast and quickly climbed up the log, using her claws as a way to get up.

It missed an inch of grabbing her ankle as it swiped its hand.

Another vine snapped, causing Buzzy to glance back over, seeing the more weight and movement is added, more plants might lose their grip.

He glanced back over to Stephanie as she got closer to him, as he reached over to her again, and she grabbed his hand, as he used his strength to pull her back onto land, digging the heels of his boot into the ground.

While getting her up on the ground, Stephanie pulled herself up, using her claws along the way, as it got up, growling at them.

Both Stephanie and Buzzy gasped and moved away, before the last vine snapped, causing the log to come off the ledge and fell into the river, along with the beast, as it gave out a final roar before drowning in the water.

Both Stephanie and Buzzy watched over the side of the ledge, their breaths paused for a moment, before sighing in relief that it is gone and pushed their glasses into place with their hands.

"Stephanie, there is something I want to say to you;" Buzzy spoke, as Stephanie tiredly glanced over to him, responding with a "Hmm?"

"Don't you ever scare me like that!" Buzzy snapped at her, causing her to jump from the snap from him.

She sighed and landed back first against the ground, as Buzzy watched her.

"That I'll take for granted." Stephanie granted, chuckling softly.

A confused and disbelieving look appeared on Buzzy's face, as she continued chuckling.

"How are you laughing at this time?!" Buzzy exclaimed in disbelief as she continued chuckling. "You nearly died, almost getting us killed by a monster, and almost gave me a heart attack! It was not-!"

He was interrupted when Stephanie sat back up and said, interrupting him from continuing what they did back there, "I nearly gave myself a heart attack, Buzzy! I was so scared back there! I thought I was going to die even if I survived that incident!"

Confusion replaced Buzzy's face as Stephanie continued chuckling, as he was confused about why Stephanie was laughing.

"But, I think we need to relax a bit from that scare," Stephanie sighed, calming herself down from giggling. "It did almost make my pants full."

Buzzy glanced away for a moment, before glancing back at Stephanie, completely confused and bewildered that Stephanie was laughing from that scary moment, even though she said it nearly scared her to death too.

Even after that encounter, she was not scared to death about that and was traumatized by it, but willing to laugh from it.

Buzzy, on the other hand, looked confused as he watched Stephanie laugh for a moment before calming down.

"Oh, maybe we need to keep moving," Stephanie softly spoke, standing up from the ground from laying down on her back. "It's almost dark."

Buzzy glanced up at the sky, noticing it was getting dark as the sun was setting over the horizon, and nodded his head, agreeing with her.

"Do you want me to carry you like last time, or do you think you are capable of walking by my side?" Stephanie asked, kneeling down to his height.

Buzzy paused for a moment, before responding, "I, uh, I would like to be carried again. I like being tall."

A slightly shocked look appeared on Stephanie's face, before disappearing, as she gently shook her head side to side for a moment.

"O-Okay, just be careful, I'm a little sore from trying to escape from that thing earlier," Stephanie warned, stammering a bit in her words.

Buzzy felt confused about her stammering, but mentally shrugged to himself, and carefully wrapped his arms around her neck, as she placed her hands behind his back and one underneath his bottom.

After carefully picking him up from the ground, she moved him behind her back, still carrying him like a baby.

And moved her long hair and wires from in front of his face to in front of her.

"But there is something that I don't get." Buzzy softly spoke, sounding confused, catching Stephanie's attention again. "How did you get claws?"

Stephanie paused for a moment as she moved her left hand up to her face, looking at her fingers.

She unsheathed her claws, which was her fingers, that transformed into silver metal claws, that covers the tips of her fingers, to the middle.

Stephanie moved her fingers for a moment, before sheathing them, as they transformed back to normal.

She moved her hand away from her face and glanced over her shoulder to Buzzy, with worry written all over her face.

"What's wrong?" Buzzy nervously asked, noticing the look on her face.

"It's a long story and to say, it is going to make you a little scared of me than that encounter," Stephanie answered, sighing.

"I've dealt with other scary things, but nothing bad happened to you that could make me scared of you, right?" Buzzy spoke, before looking worried.

Stephanie paused for a moment as she glanced away from Buzzy, then glanced back at him, with a nervous but a pained expression on her face.

"Well, not really." Stephanie sighed. "Let me explain along the way back home."

Buzzy fell quiet for a moment, as Stephanie started walking down the way back to the base.

So, he decided to listen to the story behind Stephanie, the one that scarred her for her entire life that she lied to him.