

Tails' Shrunk Snacks

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for McC225

On the planet Mobius, in a coastal settlement called Emerald Town, there was large building made of both metal and wood. This was the home, and laboratory, of Miles 'Tails' Prower the fox.

Tails was an incredibly intelligent and talented 19-year-old inventor. In the past, he had single-handedly created a transformable plane, a pilotable mech, an alien translation device and an emerald-detecting device, just to name a few of his impressive creations. In addition to his prowess as an inventor, the two-tailed fox was well-known for being a speedy individual who was capable of flight using his two tails. That facet of his reputation had been somewhat forgotten over the last year though, as the young inventor had become less active and had gained quite a lot of weight.

Though the animals of Mobius weren't entirely sure why Tails had put on so much weight, some of them theorised Tails was eating a lot to cope with some traumatic events the young fox had gone through.

Tails' fast-footed hedgehog friend, Sonic, and many other brave, anthropomorphic animals that lived on Mobius, had worked together and stopped a major threat around a year ago. The nefarious human, Dr. Eggman, his powerful, reality-warping jackal associate, Infinite, and an army of Eggman-created robots had managed to take over Mobius. For six months, the majority of the animals on Mobius were imprisoned, enslaved or roboticised. The animals that were able to form a resistance group were forced to live in the shadows and be very strategic in their actions.

In the process of taking over the planet and keeping it under his control, Eggman and his lackeys had caused a lot of death, destruction and misery. Tails was left distraught after seeing all the damage Eggman had done to his world and the harm he had caused his friends. The two-tailed fox was particularly affected by the fact that Sonic had been beaten, captured and imprisoned for the majority of Eggman's reign.

Fortunately, the animals of Mobius pulled through in the end and toppled the Eggman empire. Both Infinite and Eggman appeared to have died in battle, and Eggman's robots were all eventually destroyed or repurposed to help the liberated Mobians.

After that terrible, six-month long event had occurred, Tails seemed a bit...different. Once the animals of Mobius had managed to build back their destroyed fast food restaurants, Tails developed quite an appetite for fast food and seemed to be unconcerned about his figure. After several months of stuffing himself with fattening foods like burgers, muffins and pizzas, and chugging down sweet drinks like sodas, colas and sugary fruit juices, Tails became noticeably chubby and gassy.

A plump, round belly with a deep,innie belly button now protruded from the young fox's soft, furry torso. His hips had grown wide, and his butt and thighs had become notably thick and soft. Beneath his fluffy, white chest fur, some plump moobs had developed.

As there was rich food and carbonated drinks nearly constantly digesting in Tails' gut, it was unsurprising that the chubby fox frequently released deep, raunchy belches and rank, cheek-rippling farts throughout the day.

In addition to his physical changes, Tails appeared to go through some mental changes too. Most of Tails' friends agreed he had become more cynical and secretive. While he did still hang out with his friends upon invitation, he seemed less outgoing and upbeat in general. The chunky, young fox really only seemed enthused about going out to eat and working on secret projects back at his lab.

Tails' closest friend, Sonic, was concerned about Tails' weight gain and increasingly jaded and reclusive attitude. On multiple occasions the athletic, 21-year old hedgehog had tried to ask Tails why he was eating so unhealthily and spending so much time alone in his lab, but Tails would get very dismissive or defensive, and not provide a helpful response. Not wanting to fall out with Tails, Sonic just tried his best to accept that his yellow-furred friend had changed after going through some very hard times. It saddened Sonic that Tails wasn't his usual optimistic and outgoing self, but he was glad that Tails was still his friend.

Eventually though, Sonic was pleasantly surprised. One day (approximately a year and five months after Mobius was liberated) Tails contacted him via phone and invited him to his lab. Tails said he wanted to have lunch with Sonic tomorrow and show him the inventions he'd been privately working on for the past year. The plump vulpine assured Sonic that there was a good reason he hadn't shown off his recent inventions to anyone else, and that he was looking forward to Sonic seeing them.

Sonic happily accepted Tails' invitation. It sounded like Tails was opening up to him again.

Around 12pm on Sunday, Sonic arrived at the door of Tail's house. The blue hedgehog's fur looked a bit sweat-dampened due to the muggy temperature outside, but regardless of this, Sonic was still full of energy. After rapidly knocking on the door with a gloved hand, Tails greeted him and allowed him in.

"Hey, Sonic! It's great to see you! I thought I'd get straight to showing you my inventions, and then we could go out for lunch afterwards, if that's okay?" Tails said with a smile on his chubby face.

"Hi, buddy! That sounds fine to me!" Sonic happily replied.

"Awesome!" Tails said, leading Sonic past the carpeted foyer of his home, and into his house's living room. "Have you been up to much recently, Sonic?" the tubby fox asked, making some polite conversation.

"Nothing much out of the ordinary! This week I've mainly been helping out the builders down in Capital City and hanging out with Knuckles." Sonic replied.

"Oh nice! How's the reconstruction of the bridges going?" Tails asked. As he spoke, the two animals approached a locked, metallic door that stood out from the homey living room they were standing in.

"It's going surprisingly quickly and smoothly! But I guess that's what happens when they've got the 'Blue Blur' to help 'em out, right? Heh!" Sonic said.

"Ha...right." Tails said with a half-hearted smile.

The chubby, two-tailed fox tapped some numbered buttons upon the metal door. A positive sounding beep emanated from the door before it opened up. Tails, with Sonic following close behind, entered Tails' lab.

The two of them walked over the metallic, hexagonally tiled floor and passed by large machines, worktables and tool benches. The laboratory had a futuristic look to it, but also appeared rather cluttered and lived in.

It didn't take long for Tails to bring Sonic to the invention he wanted to show off to him. The teenage vulpine proudly gestured to a large, steel ring that stood upright, close to one of the laboratory's walls. The ring's hole was large enough to be comfortably walked through by two people.

Close by was a metallic desk, an advanced-looking desktop computer setup, a notepad full of writing and equations and a futuristic, pistol-like weapon that had several buttons and coloured lights on its topside. Sonic was unsure what the purpose of the ring, or the nearby equipment was for.

"What is this, Tails?" Sonic asked, a curious but concerned tone to his voice.

"*This...* is a portal-generator that will allow us to visit any alternate reality we want! I had to do so much testing and rebuilding, but I finally got it to work perfectly!" Tails replied with a giddy smile.

"I...uh, sorry, Tails. I'm not really the scientific type; you're going to have to explain this some more to me!" Sonic said.

"Ah, that's fine...it's a lot to take in, but I'll try to explain it as simply as I can." Tails said. "We're living in a universe where Mobius is inhabited by animals, and now no humans, as far as we know...but imagine if you could step through a door that would take you to a universe where BILLIONS of humans are living on Mobius. And imagine those dumb humans aren't even calling their planet Mobius!" Tails continued.

"Oh! I think I'm getting it now...that's uh...wow, that's super impressive, Tails. Kind of an odd example you threw at me there, though. Have you...have you been to that human-populated universe?" Sonic said, scratching at the back of his blue-furred head.

"Yup! I've made several visits there now, actually." Tails said happily.

"Oh, wow...okay! Did you have any particular reason you wanted to visit there? Seems like it'd be kinda dangerous, considering how much of a monster Eggman was..." Sonic said.

"Well, that's exactly why I wanted to go there, once I was sure that universe did exist! If one of Eggman's species could cause that much harm, I thought a whole planet of them would be a terrible thing to let exist!" Tails started to speak. "Since I thought all the humans were going to be a threat the first time I went in, I armed myself with another new invention of mine; the size-manipulator gun! It can make me huge or make humans absolutely tiny...it's really fun to use, to be honest, haha~" he continued.

"O-oh...right? I guess the size-manipulator gun is that little weapon on the desk there...?" Sonic asked, looking and sounding rather nervous. The lithe hedgehog felt threatened by how much power Tails had granted himself with these new inventions and disturbed by Tails' strong disdain for the human-populated planet.

"Yup! Since I can program the coordinates of where the exit portal will be, I can just choose a location close to a human city, hop out of the portal, make myself massive and then start shrinking down any person, building or vehicle I see! Those stupid, little baldies don't even have the time to send a police car after me! With the size-manipulation gun, and the shrink bombs I've recently made, destroying their cities and gathering human research subjects is a total breeze." Tails said.

"I wish I'd spent my time researching size-manipulation technology sooner...it feels so good stomping through human cities. Watching their little buildings crack and crumble, seeing them trying to run while they're the size of insects, feeling them *crunch* and *splatter* under your weight...mm, you wouldn't believe how satisfying it feels, Sonic~" the two-tailed fox continued.

Sonic awoke several hours later. His head ached and his vision was blurry.

“Nnnrgh...” Sonic groggily groaned as he slowly got to his feet.

The athletic hedgehog stood up and rubbed his large eyes. With his vision being so blurred, he had no idea where he was.

When his vision eventually cleared Sonic could see he was trapped within a large, round glass container, that was sat upon an expansive wooden surface. Looking up, he saw there was a white, plastic ceiling to his container, which had a few small, round holes in it.

“What the...?” Sonic muttered as he looked forward. He placed his gloved hands against the glass wall of his strange prison.

Through the transparent wall in front of him, Sonic was able to see another jar-like structure with a plastic lid. This structure appeared to be larger than the one he was stuck inside. Inside this structure were ten humans of varying race, age and gender. All of them were either panicking or futilely trying to escape their glass prison.

Sonic’s groggy, confused expression turned to one of shock as he realised what had happened. Tails had shrunk Sonic and these humans down to the size of feral mice and trapped them within jars. Right now, they were in Tails’ living room, atop a wooden coffee table the young genius had in the room.

“Oh no! I’ve got to save these people!” Sonic said in a worried tone.

Sonic beat his relatively tiny fists against the transparent wall of his container, to no effect. He tried spin-dashing, drop-dashing and stomping every surface around him. Still nothing happened. The tiny, blue hedgehog was unsure if these jars were made of very strong materials or if he was just very weak due to his size. Either way, he remained trapped within the jar he’d found himself in.

For about seven minutes both Sonic and the shrunken humans were simply left in a state of confusion and panic within their respective jars. However, once those seven minutes passed, all the shrunken individuals within the living room were able to hear the front door of Tails’ house opening and closing.

Soon enough, Tails walked into his living room. The tubby, two-tailed fox’s body appeared to be wet with sweat. Within his hands was a small stack of fast food containers. It appeared he’d been out for a long run and had purchased a bunch of food along the way. In his gloved hands he carried a large pizza box, a cheeseburger container and a box of onion rings.

To Sonic and the shrunken humans, the young vulpine appeared to be awe-inspiringly gigantic. With each heavy step the towering fox took, Sonic could feel a slight tremor, while Tails could feel his own plump belly and butt jiggling.

With a smirk on his chubby face, Tails placed down the fast food containers on the coffee table, quite close to where Sonic and the shrunken humans were trapped. Tails briefly left the living room (giving Sonic and the humans a good view of his chubby rump and two large, fluffy tails) only to return with a two-litre bottle of soda that he’d got from his kitchen’s fridge.

Tails placed the bottle of soda onto the floor, as the space left on the coffee table was minimal. He then sat down on a nearby fabric sofa. The smug, sweaty fox loomed over the shrunken humans in front of him and listened to them crying and pleading for mercy.

“PLEASE LET US GO! WE HAVEN’T DONE ANYTHING TO HARM YOU!” a plump, brown-haired woman in her 20s pleaded.

"YOU NEED TO LET ME OUT OF HERE! I'VE GOT A FAMILY! I NEED TO SEE IF THEY'RE OKAY!" a black-haired man in his 40s cried out.

"Oh god, I don't want to die...please...not here..." a 17-year old boy in a hoodie sobbed.

"Haha...listen to the bugs chirp away, Sonic." Tails said, a sadistic glint to his blue eyes. "It always makes for good lunch-time entertainment."

"TAILS! YOU NEED TO STOP THIS!" Sonic desperately exclaimed while beating at his glass prison's wall. Tails ignored his pleas the same way he ignored the humans'.

While the trapped humans and hedgehog continued to beg and plead, Tails opened up the container of his large cheeseburger. The plump, young fox picked the burger up with both hands for a moment, then paused. He snickered to himself and put it back down in its container.

Tails unscrewed the lid of the humans' jar and placed it on the coffee table. For a brief moment, the shrunken humans were hopeful that Tails had a change of heart, but they were quickly proven wrong. With a gloved finger and thumb, Tails picked up the hoodie-adorned teenager in the jar and lifted him up.

The terrified teen squirmed and whimpered as he was moved through the air by Tail's massive hand. Now out of the jar, he could easily smell an acrid, musky scent emanating from the giant fox's sweat-drenched body. That repugnant stench was the least of his worries though.

Tails lifted up the top bun of his cheeseburger, moved the tiny teen in his grasp a few inches above the burger, then dropped him on it. The shrunken human let out a grunt as he landed belly-first on a ground comprised of cheese and ketchup. The teenager looked up to Tails, but before he could consider standing up or begging for mercy, the colossal fox placed the burger's top bun back in its rightful place.

"You'll make an excellent topping, tiny..." Tails said teasingly.

Sonic looked on in horror as Tails picked up the cheeseburger and opened his mouth up wide. Huge, white, vulpine teeth bit into the beef and cheese-scented world the 17-year old human had found himself trapped in. Tails' teeth had narrowly missed biting into the poor boy.

The chubby fox chewed up the meat, cheese and vegetables in his mouth and swallowed them down to his hungry stomach. Tails took several more bites out of his burger. The tiny, terrified human inside the cheeseburger managed to pitifully crawl his way to safety a few times, but on Tails' sixth bite, the young human found himself inside Tails' maw.

The boy was surrounded by chunks of brown beef, yellow cheese and green pickle. Some bits of tomato and lettuce, and blobs of red ketchup, from Tails' previous bites lingered on the giant fox's teeth. The miniscule human could just barely make out the foodstuff around him, as his surroundings had got a lot darker once Tails closed his mouth.

The huge, pink tongue beneath him was wet with saliva. The rank, meaty-smelling air around him was warm and steamy. With adrenaline pulsing through his body, the young human took in every little detail of Tails' maw as his mind rushed and his heart pounded.

Unfortunately for the tiny teenager, he had very little time to experience being in Tails' mouth, as the colossal fox promptly started chewing. Tails' teeth chewed up the food in his mouth, and after a few seconds and a few movements from Tails' tongue, that included the 17-year old human.

Sonic winced and looked away as he briefly heard muffled screams, then muffled crunches coming from Tails' closed mouth. The bits of burger inside Tails' mouth were chewed to mush, and the young human was turned into a bloody, fabric-strewn pulp.

While he hadn't much cared for the bland taste of the human's clothes, being a natural predator, the pudgy fox had adored the taste of human flesh and blood on his tongue, especially as those flavours mixed and mingled with those of the cheeseburger.

Tails audibly gulped down the delicious mush inside of his maw. His stomach gurgled contently as it was granted more food.

The gluttonous fox tenderly rubbed his right hand in a circular motion over his own soft, white-furred belly. The fox's gut growled and grumbled in response. After a few seconds of this, he started talking to Sonic.

"Humans are just food and playthings to me now, Sonic. And I have to make sure they know it, so they don't forget their place~" Tails said, a cruel smile appearing on his face.

As the gigantic fox had begun speaking, Sonic had looked back up to Tails' face. He had desperately hoped his friend would change his mind about hurting these humans and keeping him this small. Unfortunately, the mouse-sized hedgehog was left disappointed.

While maintaining direct eye contact with Sonic, the chubby vulpine gave his own growling gut a couple of firm pats. The fat of Tails' tummy rippled in response, and his gassy stomach only grew noisier. After stirring up some gas, Tails lowered his head down towards the human-populated jar. Sonic kept his eyes on the enormous fox, concerned but morbidly curious what his giant friend had in mind.

Tails' smiling mouth now loomed over the nine panicking humans. The gigantic fox opened up his mouth, showing off his white teeth, pink tongue and dark, cavernous throat to the tiny people below.

“BWURRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRAHP!”

A wave of hot, steamy fox breath washed over the faces and bodies of the nine shrunken humans as Tails loudly belched into the jar they were trapped in. Many of the humans grimaced and closed their eyes as this happened. The raunchy, ear-splitting sound of Tails' burp reverberated inside the glass jar. The fox's warm burp breath reeked of bloody beef and fermented pickles.

Making sure they all got a good smell of his raunchy burp, Tails blew his lingering burp breath towards the miniscule humans. As the tiny humans coughed, spluttered and covered their noses in reaction to the dreadful smell, Tails simply said, "Excuse me~" in a teasing manner.

Once that was said, Tails promptly put the lid of the humans' jar back on and ensured it was screwed on tight. While there were a few airholes in the plastic lid, to ensure nobody in the jar would end up suffocating simply by virtue of being there for too long, the lid did an excellent job of keeping Tails' smelly gas inside the humans' transparent prison. The fox's warm, meaty belch lingered unpleasantly

in the jar's stuffy air, and within the humans' nostrils. Due to the moist warmth of Tails' burp breath, the glass of the jar had steamed up slightly.

"Heh heh...I hope you enjoy the smell of fox breath, insects~" Tails said before returning to his meal.

The pudgy fox picked up the remainder of his cheeseburger, and with a few more big bites, he finished it off. Once he'd wolfed down the burger, he licked his lips clean of ketchup, crumbs and sesame seeds.

Tails gave his chubby belly a few content pats, then picked up the jar containing Sonic. After removing the lid and putting it on the coffee table, the colossal fox positioned his mouth over the top of the transparent container. A gassy gurgle could be heard rising up the fox's throat before he opened his mouth.

“URRRRRRRRRP! Ahhh...man, Chomps makes some seriously tasty burgers!"

Tails let out a satisfied belch and sigh over Sonic's miniscule body.

"Urrgh...god, Tails- ***COUGH COUGH*** - your breath- ***GAG*** - seriously stinks..." Sonic complained while covering his own shiny, black nose with a hand.

"Haha! If you thought that was bad, you're really gonna hate the next things I'm going to eat..." Tails replied.

The chubby, two-tailed fox opened up a branded pizza box that contained a large pepperoni pizza with extra garlic. He followed this up by opening a greasy, white box filled with fifteen warm onion rings.

"Oh geez..." Sonic whined before letting out several loud coughs.

"Heh...unless you tell me you want to join in with messing with these humans, you'd better get yourself ready for that~" Tails said mischievously as he placed Sonic's jar back in its original position.

"You know I- ***COUGH COUGH***- couldn't agree to that...this is- ***cough*** - just evil, Tails!" Sonic responded indignantly.

"Well, don't say I didn't give you a chance!" Tails said before screwing the lid of Sonic's jar back on.

Tails moved onto eating the pepperoni and garlic pizza he'd purchased. While Sonic and the shrunken humans dealt with the warmth and smell of his meaty burp breath, the chubby vulpine happily ate up three slices of pizza.

Once he'd chewed up and swallowed down those three slices, the gluttonous fox ate a couple of onion rings and had a hearty swig of soda from the bottle he had sat on his living room's floor.

“Mm...BWOUHRRRRRP! Let's make the next couple of slices a bit more interesting..."

Tails said. A smelly belch, reeking of garlic and onions, escaped his lips as he put the bottle of soda back on the floor.

Tails unscrewed and removed the lid of the human-populated jar. He then plucked out a plump, 28-year old woman from within the jar. As much as she writhed and screamed, she was powerless to escape the gigantic fox's grip.

Tails placed the woman down on one of the remaining pizza slices, towards the thinner end of the slice. Using his index finger, Tails firmly pushed her down onto the warm, gooey cheese of the pizza. The woman screeched in pain and distress, as the pressure of Tails' huge finger and the burning warmth of the pizza slice caused her body to ache and sting.

Content that the woman was firmly stuck to the pizza slice, thanks to the abundance of gooey cheese, Tails picked the slice up. With a cruel smirk he asked the woman, "Ready to become fox-chow~?"

"NO! ARRRGH...NO, NO PLEASE, NO! I'LL DO ANYTHING...J-JUST PLEASE DON'T EAT ME!" the tiny woman pleaded.

"Nah...if I wanted to make you do something, I'd tell you. You can just lay back and enjoy being a pizza topping." Tails callously replied.

"You...ARRRGH...YOU HORRIBLE MONSTER!" the woman cried out as she desperately tried to wriggle free.

Tails simply snorted and rolled his eyes in response. The gigantic fox opened his mouth up wide and brought the human-topped pizza slice towards his salivating maw.

"Ahhhhhhh~" Tails said teasingly, letting out a wave of warm, smelly fox breath over the unfortunate woman.

The woman writhed and screamed as she was slowly brought closer to the dark, fleshy cave in front of her. "NOOO! NO- ***COUGH*** - YOU CAN'T DO THIS! I- ***COUGH COUGH*** - DON'T DESERVE THI-"

CRUNCH!

Tails forcefully clamped his teeth down on the pizza and tore a chunk out of it. As the cruel vulpine started chewing up the food in his mouth, it was revealed he'd bitten off the lower half of the woman's body. The woman's dismembered upper body erratically twitched for a few seconds before going completely still. Some of the tiny human's innards and muscular tissue could be seen sticking out the underside of her remaining body.

With bloodstained lips, Tails crunched up the lower half of the woman to a bloody, meaty mush. He then swallowed that mush down, along with the bit of pizza her lower half had been stuck to. The gluttonous vulpine promptly moved onto eating the remaining half of the woman, and the remaining pizza slice, after that.

"Mm, delicious~" Tails commented, once the entirety of the pizza slice and its unorthodox topping were inside his stomach.

The gigantic fox reached his right hand back into the jar of tiny, terrified humans. The remaining eight humans clung to the glass wall of the jar as best they could to avoid Tails' massive, gloved hand. However, it proved to be futile as one of them was soon lifted into the air. Screams and sobs could be heard from the trapped humans as they saw another member of their group be toyed with by Tails.

A 35-year old man with ginger hair and typical office clothing squirmed and whimpered as he was brought in front of Tails' furry face. He could see Tails' lips were coated with crimson red blood, and soon he was able to see the chubby fox's teeth were haphazardly splattered with the same metallic-smelling liquid, as Tails opened his mouth to speak.

“Hey there, pizza topping two~ Stay right there and look forward; I’m going to give you some extra flavour!” Tails said in a playful tone. With each word the colossal fox uttered, a warm gust of rank, garlicky breath blew into the man’s face. The smell grew far worse a few moments later.

Using his left hand, Tails briefly jiggled his tubby gut and thumped his furry chest. After successfully stirring up some gas, the huge, musky fox opened his mouth up wide.

“**URRRRRRrRrRrRrROOUHRRRRRHAARHP!**”

The tiny human tightly shut his eyes as he felt a blast of pungent, humid air hit his body, and a large amount of wet spittle splashing against him. His unkempt ginger hair was blown around by the warm, smelly wind, and left wet by the fox’s saliva. The gigantic fox’s searing burp breath reeked of rotten pepperoni and onions. To make sure the man got a good smell of that scent, Tails blew his lingering gas right into the human’s face. The poor man violently coughed and gagged in reaction.

“Haha! You guys are so weak~” Tails said teasingly.

While the miniscule man desperately tried to catch his breath, Tails grabbed another slice of pizza. He then pushed the choking, ginger-haired man onto the pizza slice and made sure he stayed stuck.

“Get ready for one last, close-up view of my mouth, human!” Tails said before moving the pizza slice towards his mouth.

“STOP, PLEASE! I- ***COUGH COUGH*** - I COULD- ***COUGH*** - BE YOUR SERVANT! I-I’M SURE YOU COULD- ***COUGH*** - FIND PLENTY OF USES FOR- MMMPH!” the man pleaded before he was suddenly cut off.

Tails bit into the pizza slice and took the ginger-haired man into his mouth along with a big chunk of the pizza slice. Enveloped by darkness and a strong, cheesy and meaty smell, the tiny man had little time to react before he was moved around by Tails’ wet tongue and placed upon the gigantic fox’s bloodstained teeth.

Tails forcefully bit down. The fox’s teeth pierced through one of the man’s arms, causing him to yell out in pain. The tiny human let out several agonised screams as Tails continued to chew his body, but soon enough he was silenced forever. The man’s body was pulverised by Tails’ teeth and was soon nothing more than chewed-up food, no more significant than the cheese and pepperoni Tails also turned to mush within his maw.

The gluttonous fox gulped down the man’s remains, then finished off the rest of the pizza slice. Once he was done, he licked his lips clean of blood and contently patted his soft, well-fed belly. After three pats, Tails’ stomach loudly grumbled. An even louder sound followed that.

PBRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRRPHT!

The gassy fox’s two tails instinctually lifted up as Tails released a hot, rippling fart onto the sofa. Tails was able to feel the vibration of his gassy release, and after a few seconds he was able to smell the repugnant stench of his flatus. A pungent aroma akin to aged cheese and garlic entered Tails’ nostrils.

“Phew~ Pardon me...” Tails said while playfully fanning away the air in front of his shiny, black nose.

For the next twelve minutes Tails ate up, and drank down, the remaining food and drink he had. The rest of the pepperoni and garlic pizza, and the remaining onion rings, soon found themselves as digesting mush inside the tubby fox's spacious stomach. To wash down his food, Tails would occasionally take a hearty swig of cool, carbonated soda.

As he ate and drank, Tails frequently belched and farted. Though they varied in sound and smell, the chubby fox's gassy releases were generally very loud, very deep and very smelly. Sonic and the shrunken humans were treated to a variety of dreadful scents, as Tails would often burp into their jars, and allow them to stew in the stench and warmth of his gas.

After twelve minutes of being sat on by Tails, the sofa was left thoroughly reeking of the fox's butt sweat and farts.

To finish off his feast, Tails greedily chugged down the remaining third of soda.

GLLLP...GRHHLP...GLLLP...GLLLLRP...GLLLP...

"Haaaah..." Tails let out a steamy, satisfied sigh.

With his round belly looking noticeably bloated, Tails put his right hand back into the human-populated jar. The tubby, young vulpine plucked out a slim, black-haired, 42-year-old man and brought the miniscule human in front of his face.

The man could hear Tails' gassy belly loudly rumbling and whining. There was an uncomfortable amount of pressure in Tails' stomach after downing all that bubbly soda. The pudgy fox needed to relieve himself of that pressure at once.

Tails firmly poked the index finger of his left hand inside his cavernous navel. As soon as the vulpine's digit made contact with his belly button, Tails' gut angrily growled and grumbled in response. After a few seconds, a loud gurgle could be heard making its way up the fox's pudgy body.

“BWAUHHRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRr
RrRRRRRRRRUUHRRRP!”

Tails opened his mouth wide, and allowed a long, powerful belch to erupt from his throat. The mouse-sized man in Tails' grip tightly shut his eyes as he felt a hot, hurricane-force wind blow over his tiny

body. Along with the fox's warm gas came a copious amount of wet spittle, which haphazardly splashed against the man's entire frame.

The fox's burp breath was incredibly humid and overwhelmingly pungent. The black-haired man in Tails' grasp was forced to endure a terrible stench; one that was akin to a huge trash heap comprised of rotted beef, half-digested onions and decayed citrus fruits. As the fox's foul burp kept going, tears welled up in the little human's eyes and streaked down his face.

Once Tails' impressively rank burp came to an end, the cruel, young fox made sure to blow his lingering burp breath straight into the tiny human's stinging nostrils. The revolted, little human was left violently coughing and gagging, while Tails' warm saliva dripped down his body. Holding back his vomit after that vile event was a serious challenge.

"Mm, that felt amazing to let out~ Thanks for soaking that belch up, buddy, haha!" Tails said playfully, causing a good amount of his warm, junk-food scented breath to waft towards the man's face.

"Urrgh...you're- ***COUGH COUGH*** - a sick, disgusting animal..." the black-haired man said insultingly. He was too weakened to yell, and he knew there was no point in trying to bargain with the giant beast in front of him.

"Ha...I'd say you're the one who's looking sick right now, tiny!" Tails retorted. "But don't worry about that; I'll put you out of your misery soon enough. After letting out all that gas, I feel like I've got room for dessert..." the gluttonous fox continued.

"W-what...?" the man said, feeling very unsettled by Tails' response.

"You heard me, human. You're dessert...and you're also the perfect size to swallow down whole~" Tails continued to tease him before opening his mouth up wide. Before the tiny human could even think of a response, the gigantic fox callously lobbed him into his maw.

The black-haired man let out an alarmed grunt as he landed with a wet *SQUELCH* upon Tails' large, pink tongue. Thick, warm fox saliva dampened the frontside of the shirt and trousers the man was wearing.

Tails closed his mouth, immediately darkening the man's surroundings. He then started moving his tongue around. The gigantic fox playfully pushed the man against the inside of his cheeks, against the roof of his mouth and against his teeth. The tiny, black-haired man found himself unable to resist Tails' tongue, so all he could do was squirm and cry as he was painfully pushed around and coated with fox drool.

After about half a minute of toying with the man's miniscule, saliva-drenched body, Tails suddenly tipped his head back, and used his tongue to flick the man trapped within his maw towards his gullet. The tiny man let out a yell of shock and fright as he plummeted towards the colossal fox's dark, cavernous throat.

GRHLLLLLP...GLLLLLP!

A small, mouse-sized bulge could briefly be seen travelling down Tails' neck as the man was forced down the tight, fleshy tube of the fox's oesophagus. The bulge disappeared around Tails' fluffy, white-furred chest. The black-haired man had been swallowed down and with an audible *SPLOSH* he landed in Tails' food and drink-filled stomach.

The mouse-sized man landed face first in a pool of gastric acid and half-melted mush. As there was a large amount of bubbling acid in Tails' stomach already (to digest a large amount of food) the man was forced to swim up to the surface, lest he drown in the warm, acidic liquid.

Being inside Tails' stomach was utterly vile. The small amount of breathable air present within the dark, fleshy chamber was nauseatingly muggy and odorous. Once the tiny, black-haired man had surfaced above the fox's stomach acid, he was able to smell the digesting remains of the other humans Tails had ate. In addition to that sickeningly bloody and meaty odour, the man could smell a disgusting amalgamation of all the fast food and drink the gigantic fox had wolfed down.

The man tried his best to ignore the rank mixture of scents, and the growing stinging sensation his body felt, as he swam in a random direction. With it being so dark, the man could barely make out the silhouettes of the floating mush in Tails' stomach, but his survival instincts told him it was vital he find some form of land to climb up onto.

Much of the digesting mush within the plump fox's gut was little more than viscous liquid or was simply too small and isolated for a mouse-sized human to climb onto. However, there were a few small 'islands' floating around, where various foodstuffs had haphazardly clumped together. After a couple of minutes of aimlessly swimming around, the tiny, trapped man was fortunate enough to bump into one of these islands.

With his clothes frayed and his heart beating rapidly in his chest, the man clambered up onto the small island. The texture of the fatberg-like object was disgustingly sloppy and wet, but that was irrelevant to the frightened human. For now, he was safe. As he sat on the floating island, the man's head rushed with a variety of thoughts. Thoughts of farfetched escape plans. Thoughts of his family. Thoughts of the damage Tails had caused across his planet. Thoughts of himself ending up as foul-smelling fox faeces...

The safety he'd found would not last long though. Over the course of an hour, the island of fast food and human remains would break apart as its materials gradually melted down. The man would be left frantically panicking and clutching to bits of food before he'd finally be forced to tearfully tread gastric acid, knowing exactly what his fate was.

Over six hours, the man's entire being would gradually waste away. First his clothes, and pocket-bound possessions, would melt away. His skin would painfully disappear after that. His muscles and organs would be turned to a pinky-red liquid. Eventually, all that would be left of him would be a few stray bones.

Of course, the man would not get to witness all of this happening. He would certainly feel his skin and flesh dissolving for at least several minutes, but eventually, either due to overwhelming agony or the air in Tails' stomach becoming too sparse and noxious, the man would pass out and never awake again.

Once Tails had swallowed the black-haired man down, the chubby, young fox licked his lips, then looked over to see what Sonic was doing in his jar.

The tiny, blue hedgehog was sat down in his glass prison, looking down and covering his eyes with his hands. He couldn't accept his little buddy had become such a huge monster.

Tails felt a twinge of guilt seeing Sonic look that upset. For a few seconds the giant fox remained silent with a thoughtful expression on his face. After those seconds passed, Tails started to raise his right hand and open his mouth as if he was going to start speaking, but he abruptly stopped himself.

The massive vulpine shook his head and let out a quiet sigh through his nose.

He did feel bad about upsetting Sonic, but he knew something that would make him feel better.

"Hey, humans..." Tails said, his teasing tone faltering slightly. "I've enjoyed eating you up, but as I'm pretty full now, I have another use for you! You guys are gonna be my little worshipers!" he continued.

The six remaining humans looked at each other worriedly. They didn't know exactly what Tails had in mind, but they knew it wasn't going to be pleasant for them.

Before doing anything with the surviving humans, the massive, musky fox bent down and took off his red and white shoes. As Tails placed his shoes a small distance away to the right, a potent, cheesy stench wafted out of his discarded shoes, as well as the white, sweat-dampened socks he was revealed to be wearing on his feet.

Tails also took off his socks and placed them close by to his shoes. With those two layers of clothing removed, Tails' yellow-furred feet were given some room to breathe. A salty, cheesy stink spread out across the living room and mixed in with the repugnant smells already present in the air. Tails' feet were revealed to have four clawed toes and very sweaty soles.

The musky, teenage fox plucked out two tiny, reluctant humans from the jar they'd been located in.

First, he placed a blonde, 35-year old woman in front of his left foot. She immediately tried to run, so Tails simply lowered his foot down on top of her and kept her pinned under his sweaty, yellow-furred sole.

Secondly, he placed a 20-year-old man with stylish, red-dyed hair in front of his right foot. Seeing what had happened to the blonde woman, the man stayed where he was and submissively got down on his knees. He tried his best to stifle the coughs and splutters Tails' strong, cheesy foot-musk brought about.

"You two are going to show you know your place in this world by kissing and licking my feet until I say you can stop!" Tails ordered the shrunken humans while playfully wiggling his toes.

"R-right! Yes sir!" the red-haired man replied nervously.

Not wanting to face the gigantic fox's wrath, the young man quickly got to work. The tiny human puckered his lips and planted a multitude of quick pecks and long smooches against the soft, sweat-dampened surface of Tails' sole. He occasionally had to muffle a cough or splutter into one of his hands, but the man remained diligent.

Tails happily watched the man worship his foot for about fifteen seconds before lifting his foot off the pinned-down woman. The woman coughed and shakily got to her feet, once the tremendous weight of the fox's foot was off her.

"You can start off by taking some nice, long licks of my foot-sweat..." Tails said with a nasty grin.

The woman let out a disgusted groan and looked away from the huge, sweaty sole in front of her. However, after several seconds she accepted following the colossal fox's orders was the only way she was going to get out of this situation alive.

Reluctantly, the woman opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue. Tails was able to faintly feel the woman's wet tongue licking up the warm, sweaty surface of his foot, as she lapped up his foul-tasting foot-sweat. The woman repeatedly coughed and gagged between licks, but she managed to press on.

"Hmhm...very nice~ Let's get some more worshipers over here!" Tails said, before looking back over to the human-populated jar.

After reaching into the jar a couple more times, Tails leaned back on the sofa and placed two, mouse-sized humans on top of his soft, round belly, fairly close to his deep, innie belly button.

The 19-year old brunette girl and the grey-haired 54-year old man upon Tails' gut sank slightly into the soft pudge they were standing on. They could both hear Tails' gassy, well-fed belly gurgling and growling beneath them.

"I want *you*..." Tails said, giving the head of the 19-year old girl a poke. "...to lick my belly button clean. I haven't showered in a few days, and haven't really bothered cleaning my navel out either, so it's probably about time someone less important than me deals with that~" Tails said with a cruel playfulness to his voice.

"And I want *you*..." the musky fox said, poking the head of the 54-year old man. "...to rub and kiss my gut. You can probably tell there's still a lot of gas in there, so somebody needs to coax it out!" he continued.

The two shrunken humans silently nodded, reluctantly accepting their humiliating duties. They both promptly got to work.

The young woman got on her hands and knees and crawled over to the chubby fox's navel. As she looked down at the cavernous orifice, she winced. A strong, musty smell emanated from the fox's deep, unkempt belly button. He hadn't been kidding about not showering for a while. Crumbs from cookies and sandwiches, and salt granules from potato fries, littered the tubby teenager's sweat-dampened belly button.

After letting out a quiet groan of disgust, the tiny human moved her head down to the bottom of Tails' deep belly button and started licking up the mess inside of it. An unpleasant, bittersweet flavour embraced her tongue as she lapped up crumbs, sweat and salt. Though she occasionally stopped to gag, her tongue explored all around the bottom and sides of the fox's unkempt navel, leaving trails of warm saliva as it went.

Meanwhile, the older (but equally tiny) man was on his knees, rubbing his hands back and forth over the soft surface of Tails' gut. As he performed his duty, he could feel the toasty warmth of Tails' rhythmically rising and falling belly beneath him. Worshiping Tails' belly proved to be a surprisingly relaxing and comforting experience. Doing as he was ordered, the miniscule man made sure to bow down and adoringly kiss Tails' belly every few seconds.

"Mm...that's great~" Tails said with a smile after several seconds of belly and navel worship. Having his feet and belly be worshiped at the same time was a very satisfying experience.

Though the humans' worshiping was very nice for Tails, it led to things becoming even nastier for the tiny humans.

PFFRRRRrRrRrRrRRRRRRRRRRRT!

“BWOUHRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRRRRRP!”

Thanks to the efforts of the grey-haired man, a series of hot, couch-rumbling farts and deep, rippling belches were expelled from Tails’ plump body over the next four minutes. Every twenty seconds or so, a burp would leave Tails’ mouth, or a fart would leave his chubby butt. The smell of the living room’s stuffy air grew gradually fouler for the little humans worshipping Tails’ body. With the living room smelling more and more like rotten meat and vegetables, the little humans were forced to take more cough-breaks as they worked. Thankfully after four minutes passed, Tails’ gassy belly seemed to quiet down.

Once four and a half minutes passed, Tails’ gaze returned to the human-populated jar.

“I’m really enjoying this! Let’s get one more worshiper up here!” Tails said.

Reaching into the humans’ jar one more time, Tails plucked out a muscular, bald-headed man in his 60s. The man squirmed and cursed as he was brought towards the gigantic vulpine’s left arm. The bald man only grew more distressed as Tails started to lift his left arm up.

With this left arm raised up, Tails revealed the scruffy, white fur that occupied his left armpit. The giant fox’s unkempt armpit fur was dripping with acrid-smelling sweat. Tails moved the bald man towards the mass of wet, musky fur until he was only a couple of inches away from it. Tails’ unbathed armpit reeked of bitter sweat and rotten beef.

“Urrgh...PLEASE- ***COUGH COUGH*** - PUT ME DOWN! I CAN- ***COUGH*** - WORSHIP YOU SOMEWHERE ELSE! THE- ***GAG*** - SMELL HERE IS HORRIBLE!” the bald man pleaded.

“Nope! You’re gonna be my sweat rag~” Tails said, a nasty grin upon his chubby face.

“W-wait, WH- MMMMPH!” the muscular, mouse-sized man started to speak before his face was buried in damp armpit fur.

Tails forcefully rubbed the tiny human all around his sweaty, white armpit fur, as if he was using the man’s body as deodorant. The man let out muffled yells of disgust and frustration as the musky, teenage fox’s sweat dripped down his body. When he wasn’t letting out muffled yells, the bald man was letting out muffled coughs and gags into the fetid fur in front of him.

For the next three minutes, Tails enjoyed cruelly toying with the bald man and feeling the four little worshipers at his feet, and on his belly, carrying on with their work. The young fox adored how powerful he felt.

Once those three minutes had passed, Tails moved the writhing, little, bald man away from his musky armpit, and lowered his left arm down. The bald man coughed and gasped, as he tried to take in some relatively fresh air.

“Well, that was certainly fun...but I think you’ve outlived your use.” Tails said, looking at the tiny, sweat-drenched man in his grasp.

Tails released his grip on the shrunken human, and callously dropped him onto the carpeted floor below. With a pained grunt, the bald man landed a few inches behind the blonde-haired woman at

Tails' left foot. As the floor was fairly soft, and his bones were made sturdier by his smaller size, the man survived the long fall.

Unfortunately for the bald man, he didn't have much time left to live.

"Ha...you two are gonna make a horrible mess on the carpet, but it'll be worth it~" Tails said while lifting up his left foot. He gave his clawed toes a playful wiggle.

"Wh-what?" the blonde woman said, staring up at the giant fox's looming foot.

Without another word, Tails forcefully stomped his left foot down onto the blonde woman and the bald man. A satisfying crunch could be heard as the fox's huge, sweaty foot made impact with the floor. The red-haired human's tiny frame shook as he felt a powerful, earthquake-like tremor.

"Mmn~" Tails softly moaned, his plump body tingling with pleasure.

While the remaining humans stopped whatever they were doing and looked on in horror, Tails lifted his left foot up onto his right leg and curiously examined his sole. Two gruesome, blood-red stains could be seen upon his sweaty, yellow sole. The two humans' crushed corpses clung to the young fox's foot.

With a satisfied smirk on his chubby face, Tails spoke to his surviving worshipers, "Keep worshiping me. I'll keep the rest of you around for now...just make sure I don't get bored of you~"

With wide eyes and rushing hearts, the red-haired man at Tail's right foot and the two humans atop his belly returned to their duties. Their worshiping seemed more eager than ever.

Tails looked over to Sonic. From his distraught expression, it appeared the hedgehog had witnessed Tails' cruel toying and stomping.

"I guess that little surprise hasn't made you reconsider, Sonic?" Tails asked.

"N...no. I could never treat other living, breathing creatures like this, Tails. I can't believe this is what you've become..." Sonic replied. His big, green eyes looked tearful.

"Fine...I'll find a place in my lab to store you, until I can convince you. As long as you're safe and the humans know animals are in charge, that's the main thing. It'll be a pain coming up with a story for why you've disappeared, but I'll figure something out..." Tails said.

The chubby, young fox looked down at his frightened, little worshipers and gave one of his moobs a brief scratch. He then looked back up to Sonic and continued speaking.

"I hope I can change your mind, but- **URRRRRRP** – I guess until then, I'll just have to enjoy having a pet hedgehog!"

- THE END -