



Badgerclops' Extra Large Rampage

Story written by HamsterTrove

Badgerclops, who was currently lying atop the top bunk of a three-tier bunkbed, woke up from a nap. The tubby, white and brown-furred badger sat up, stretched his arms and let out a long, steamy yawn into the muggy air of his bedroom. It had been a notably warm day, and it didn't seem like any villains or beasts were planning on attacking Pure Heart Valley, so Badgerclops had just been lazing around and hanging out with Mao Mao and Adorabat when he'd been awake. Though he'd participated in very little exercise, Badgerclops' fur was noticeably damp with sweat, due to the summer heat.

It was now mid-afternoon, and it appeared Mao Mao and Adorabat had left the house. Badgerclops couldn't see them from where he was sat, and he couldn't hear them either. As Mao Mao and Adorabat weren't known for being shy or quiet individuals, the pudgy mustelid assumed the two of them had gone off to train or run an errand. Badgerclops was perfectly fine with this. Though he enjoyed hanging out with them, having some time to himself was nice sometimes; especially when he had access to plenty of food, drink and video games.

Badgerclops hopped off the bed and dropped down to his bedroom's wooden floor. As the hefty badger landed, the planks beneath his feet loudly creaked and some of the objects in the room briefly shook. In reaction to his landing, the badger's soft, round gut and thick butt cheeks jiggled like jelly for a few seconds. That jiggling seemed to stir up some gas within the chubby cyborg's system, as a moment later, a gurgling sound could be heard rising up Badgerclops' throat.

“BWUHRRrRrRrRRRRRP!” Badgerclops' mouth opened up and released a deep, rippling belch into the air.

“Heheh, nice! I could taste those cheeseburgers I had earlier~” Badgerclops happily commented while patting his fat, sweat-dampened belly. The fat of the badger's belly rippled in response to his touch, and his stomach briefly growled.

“URRRrRrRrRRRAAHP!” Another raunchy, low-pitched belch escaped the badger's mouth a few seconds later. “Ooh...some of that blueberry cobbler too! Heheheh~” Badgerclops said with a smile upon his whiskered face.

Despite being one of Pure Heart Valley's heroic law-enforcers, Badgerclops clearly possessed some slobby habits, and was very lazy compared to Mao Mao or Adorabat. This may have been down to his overreliance on his cybernetic right arm, his former association with the Thicket Thieves, his personality, or a combination of all three factors.

Badgerclops adored stuffing his face with junk food and sugary drinks, and it certainly showed on his figure. The badger was visibly overweight. Protruding from his soft, furry torso was a round, pudgy gut with a deep, and often rather dirty, innie belly button. His hips were wide, and the two butt cheeks present beneath his short, fluffy tail were exceptionally large and pudgy. His legs and remaining biological arm were thick with fat. His face had notably chubby cheeks, and barely had a jawline due to how fat the badger was.

A pungent, sweaty musk often emanated from Badgerclops' tubby body, especially on warm days like this. The hefty cyborg only bothered to shower once or twice per week; and this was often only due

to Mao Mao or Adorabat insisting that he do so. As the only articles of clothing Badgerclops wore were an eyepatch upon his left eye, and a leather strap across his shoulder, which held a couple of leather satchels, Badgerclops had nothing to hold back his body's natural scents. When hanging around Badgerclops, the sweetypies of Pure Heart Valley simply had to deal with the musky odours emanating from him; whether they were wafting out from his sizeable, white-furred balls, his thick, uncut cock, his incredibly deep butt crack, or the scruffy, brown armpit fur present within his left armpit.

Another smell the sweetypies of Pure Heart Valley sometimes had to deal with was the smell of the badger's gas. Though Badgerclops generally tried to hold back his gas when around friends and friendly citizens, due to his diet and naturally rather sloppy nature, the chubby badger sometimes couldn't help but let out a large, rank-smelling burp or fart, regardless of who was nearby.

The journalists of Pure Heart Valley (who often interviewed Badgerclops) and the restaurant staff of Pure Heart Valley (who often served Badgerclops meals and desserts) were particularly aware of this. The reporters had grown used to feeling the badger's humid burp breath wash over their faces, as Badgerclops crassly burped mid-conversation. In a similar manner, the restaurant staff of Pure Heart Valley had grown used to their workplaces smelling like the badger's digesting lunch. After eating, Badgerclops would often let out a huge, smelly, after-meal fart.

Though Badgerclops could definitely be a bit of a lazy slob, thankfully he wasn't lazy enough to deny his duties as a protector of Pure Heart Valley. He would be granted a chance to demonstrate this soon enough.

Badgerclops walked to the kitchen of the house to get himself a glass of water and some snacks. As he entered the kitchen, the musky badger heard some faint, rhythmic rumbling and noticed something peculiar out the corner of his yellow eye. Badgerclops looked towards one of the kitchen's windows. His eye widened and his jaw dropped as he saw a gigantic, reptilian monster in the distance. The massive, quadrupedal monster was slowly but surely advancing towards Pure Heart Palace, the home of the valley's king, and many other sweetypies!

The fact a massive monster was endangering Pure Heart Valley greatly concerned Badgerclops. The fact he had no idea where Mao Mao or Adorabat were made things even worse. Badgerclops knew he had to act at once and do all he could to protect Pure Heart Valley and his friends!

Well, he knew he had to act at once after eating and drinking. He drank a cool glass of water and ate four very sugary beignets. After that, he drank a can of cola to wash down those beignets. The gluttonous badger wasn't going to fight with a hungry stomach or a groggy head.

Once he'd ate, drank, and let out another loud burp, Badgerclops ran outside and hopped aboard the aero-cycle. The green-coloured flying vehicle initially creaked beneath Badgerclops' hefty weight, but it held up perfectly fine as it set off into the sky.

After a quick trip through the air, Badgerclops landed the aero-cycle a short distance away from Pure Heart Palace. After parking the aero-cycle, the pudgy badger stood up and jogged towards one of Pure Heart Palace's heart-patterned balconies. Once he was stood beneath the balcony, Badgerclops started to shout.

"HEY, CAMILLE! HONEY! ARE YOU GUYS IN THERE? WE'VE KINDA GOT A MONSTER EMERGENCY GOING ON HERE THAT COULD REALLY USE ONE OF YOUR MAGIC ARTEFACTS!" Badgerclops called out.

A female chameleon dressed in a purple robe, and a yellow-furred squirrel wearing an orange robe and a witch's hat walked out onto the balcony a few seconds later. They were Camille and Honey; two magic technicians who worked within the palace.

"Yes, yes...no need to shout so loud! What seems to be the problem?" Camille the chameleon asked.

"Well, if you just turn your head about 40 degrees to the right..." Badgerclops said, while gesturing towards his right.

Camille and Honey looked to the right, and quickly a look of surprise appeared on their faces, as they saw the gigantic beast in the distance.

"Oh...yes. I see what you mean. What kind of magic powers do you need to fight it then? Fireball shooting? Necromancy? Hypermobility?" Camille asked, looking back to Badgerclops as she spoke.

"Necroma...? No, no...I was thinking the magic artefact that made me super huge would be useful here!" Badgerclops replied.

"Hrm, seems a bit derivative, but very well...I'll just go fetch it fro-" Camille started to speak, but stopped as Honey quickly whispered something to her. "Oh yes, good point Honey! I'm very glad I have you around. I forgot about the terrible mess Badgerclops caused last time he was allowed to become a giant!" Camille said.

"Hey...come on dude, it wasn't that bad...it was just a few collapsed buildings and stepped-on sweetypies..." Badgerclops said while guiltily scratching the back of his head.

"That's the kind of thing you're meant to be defending us from, you dunce! And I remember you causing a lot more trouble than just that!" Camille said.

"Okay, ouch..." Badgerclops said, a rather sad expression upon his whiskered face.

"Hrm...well, it looks like we don't have much time before that monster causes even more trouble than you did. Tell you what; I'll quickly use the magical equipment in the lab to alter the effects of the growth artefact. You'll be allowed to be giant, but only for a set amount of time. Let's say...twenty minutes. After that you'll shrink back down to your usual size and go about your business." Camille said.

"Alright, I guess that works." Badgerclops said with a shrug. *"Kinda lame limiting my giant time, but whatever..."* he quietly muttered a moment later.

"Excellent! I'll get to work immediately." Camille said with a pleased smile.

Once that was said, Camille and Honey walked back into the palace. Badgerclops waited anxiously for them to get on with their work as the monster in the distance gradually got closer. After about four minutes, Camille returned to the balcony, with a gem-adorned pendant in hand.

"Here, catch!" Camille said before dropping the pendant down to Badgerclops.

Badgerclops quickly extended his cybernetic arm upwards and caught the pendant. After retracting his metallic arm to its usual size, Badgerclops looked at the pendant.

"Hm...except for the couple of extra gems on it, it looks pretty much the same as before. Do I still have to press down on the purple gem and say a cute catchphrase to activate it?" Badgerclops asked.

"That's right! Don't worry about the green and light blue gems there, those are there to make sure you shrink down after twenty minutes." Camille replied.

"Oh okay, I gotcha!" Badgerclops said.

For a few seconds Badgerclops stood still while warily looking left and right. He then started scratching at the sides of the light blue and green gems, as he tried to dislodge them.

"Hey! What are you doing down there?! You've got a monster to fight!" Camille said with an irritated frown.

"Oh, uh, I was just polishing the gems to make sure they work right!" Badgerclops said in a panicked tone. "I, um, I think they're fine now, so I'll just go ahead and press the purple one!" he continued.

Badgerclops let out a brief sigh, then positioned his left hand's index finger over the purple gem. Once he felt ready, he pressed the pointed tip of his claw-like finger down upon the gem and confidently exclaimed, "Maximum chill!"

Camille and Honey watched intently as this happened but were very surprised as to what happened next. Instead of seeing Badgerclops quickly growing to a colossal size, they briefly saw a flash of light engulf his chubby body. In an instant, Badgerclops disappeared out of sight. It seemed he'd been teleported somewhere.

"Oh...that isn't good." Camille said as she saw Badgerclops disappear. "I, um...I think I may have messed up the alteration of that artefact's effects. I probably shouldn't have rushed that quite so much..." she continued. "Well...um, with that being the case; would you be a dear and write up a believable alibi? You know, one that explains why Badgerclops disappeared and how we're totally not responsible for it happening?" Camille asked.

The yellow-furred squirrel beside her nodded and promptly walked back into palace.

"Thank you, Honey, you're a life-saver." Camille said.

It was a typical Saturday afternoon in the American city of Arlington. The temperature was warm and the sky was fairly cloudy. Thousands of men, women and children populated the streets and parks of the sprawling metropolis, as they enjoyed their time off from work or school. Cars, buses and motorcycles filled the city's many roads. The people who weren't out and about were relaxing at home, or were working within the many office buildings, restaurants, shops and hotels present in the city. The citizens of Arlington went about their lives as usual, not expecting the normality of the day to be utterly destroyed at 3:31pm.

At 3:31pm, a large flash of light appeared above one of the city centre's shopping districts. As the flash of light disappeared, a massive shadow was suddenly cast over the district. A colossal, furry creature had appeared, about 45 ft. above the ground. Though a 45 ft. fall would likely be fatal for a normal-sized human, this creature was neither human nor normal-sized. It appeared to be a 280 ft. tall, bipedal badger with a robotic arm and a large, pudgy gut. The badger was clearly a male. For a couple of seconds, the giant creature stayed suspended in the air, seemingly held by supernatural forces. But as soon as that moment passed, he began to fall towards the city.

SWWWWWWSH... **THOOOOOOOOOOM!**

The shocked and confused citizens below were given very little time to react before the gigantic creature landed upon the building-covered ground. While the badger's thick belly and butt jiggled, three shops and one cafe swiftly crumbled and collapsed beneath the mustelid's massive feet. The many buildings that surrounded the badger shook, cracked and had their windows break, as they reacted to the powerful shockwave the giant's impact had caused. Several of these buildings were so affected by the shockwave, they also ended up breaking apart and collapsing.

Without even trying, the colossal badger had turned eighteen buildings into rubble and wreckage and had caused considerable damage to dozens more. The citizens that had been inside the eighteen destroyed buildings were killed instantly and turned to blood-red paste, as they were either crushed by rubble or Badgerclops' feet. Any surviving citizens near the badger's feet quickly lost their balance and clumsily fell to the ground.

Nearby roads and sidewalks violently cracked and warped in reaction to the colossal badger's weighty landing. A powerful wind (which reeked of aged cheddar cheese and acrid sweat thanks to the gigantic creature's unwashed feet) could be felt rushing past citizens a mile around. A large amount of air had been displaced by the giant creature's sudden appearance and descent.

Around the massive badger, cars, motorcycles and buses flipped over and crashed. Streetlights and traffic lights broke apart and fell to the ground. Dozens of unfortunate humans endured gruesome injuries and swift deaths, thanks to the chaos the giant badger had inadvertently caused.

Badgerclops had been teleported to Earth and was now standing upon the streets of Arlington.

"Woah...what the heck happened there? That definitely didn't happen last time..." Badgerclops said as he looked around and tried to get his bearings. He looked rather confused and concerned.

The musky mammal could see many small structures, of varying colours, heights and widths, around him. He towered over the vast majority of the structures, though it looked like some of the very tallest ones would reach the height of his chest, if he decided to get close to them. As far as Badgerclops could tell, most of these structures were constructed of painted stone or glass. Badgerclops presumed they were alien buildings as they didn't resemble any style of building he'd seen before, and they were far too small for him to enter. Between the buildings there were dark-grey roads and light-grey sidewalks. These sidewalks were populated with bipedal, cockroach-sized creatures and suitably small street objects. In the far distance, Badgerclops could see rows of tiny, cottage-like structures. Past that he could see tiny trees, grassy hills and mountains.

"Oh man...I have no idea where I am right now. I don't even know if I'm on the same planet..." Badgerclops said, sounding very worried. He looked around, not paying any mind to the devastation he'd inadvertently caused below. "How am I meant to fight that giant monster and find Mao Mao if I don't even know where I am?!" Badgerclops said in a panicked tone.

"Arrrrgh...this isn't meant to be happening!" Badgerclops said. Feeling incredibly stressed, the tubby cyborg started to pace around and clutch his hands to his head.

As he paced around, Badgerclops' huge, strong-smelling feet carelessly smashed through a variety of one and two-storey buildings. Grocery stores, clothing shops, cafes and convenience stores all buckled underneath the colossal badger's weight and swiftly turned to rubble. Clouds of dust and a plethora

of debris burst out of the buildings as they (and the unfortunate humans inside them) were thoughtlessly crushed.

The terrified citizens below, who only minutes prior had been calmly roaming around the shopping district, screamed and yelled as they tried their best to get out of the way of the gigantic animal. Unfortunately, a considerable number of citizens were too slow or unlucky to escape being crushed beneath Badgerclops' immense weight.

The fact the streets had been so packed with people and cars certainly didn't help matters. In the pandemonium of the situation, dozens of panicked drivers crashed their cars into buildings and other vehicles, and dozens of pedestrians were brashly shoved to the ground and trampled by other fleeing citizens.

On his first step, Badgerclops' chunky left foot had reduced a grocery store to a mass of wreckage and crushed corpses. The badger's huge, cheesy-smelling foot had also flattened an unfortunate married couple, who had been stood upon the sidewalk, struck with fear and awe. The red blood and gore of the crushed couple, and a good deal of differently coloured debris, clung to the white fur of Badgerclops' sole.

On his second step, the gigantic badger's right foot crushed a stationery shop and three cars that had been driving upon a nearby road. Inside these cars had been a family of four, a single driver, and a boyfriend and girlfriend. After being stepped on, the three cars and their passengers were nothing but gore and mangled metal.

On his third step, Badgerclops' left foot smashed through a computer store, causing it to swiftly collapse in on itself. Any citizens that had been inside the shop were crushed or buried under rubble and destroyed objects. Two teenage boys, and a 37-year old woman who had been running past the store were also mercilessly crushed beneath Badgerclops' smelly, sweat-dampened sole.

This continued for about a minute, as Badgerclops paced back and forth. The streets he walked over grew more and more damaged, and more of Arlington's citizens continued to gorily crunch and splatter beneath his immense weight. As he paced, Badgerclops could hear their high-pitched screams and yells below him, but as far as the chubby cyborg was concerned, the tiny creatures below him were just weird alien insects that weren't worth worrying about. Badgerclops felt there were much more pressing matters to concern himself with.

As he paced around, Badgerclops expressed his concerns by saying things like 'Argh...stupid Camille! Why couldn't she just have trusted me?!', 'What am I meant to do now?!' and 'Rrgh! I hate this...I was meant to save the day, and now I'm stuck in the middle of nowhere!'.

Once a minute of this had passed, Badgerclops started to try to calm himself down.

"Haah...alright, alright. I'm not gonna help anybody by stressing myself out. I'm good. I'm chill." the chubby badger said. "Maybe if I take a closer look at the place I'm in, I can get a better idea of where I am and how to get back to Pure Heart Valley." he continued, trying to be as rational as he could.

Badgerclops took a few steps towards a highly populated street in the shopping district, causing more damage to buildings, street objects and vehicles as he went. Once he was in front of the highly populated street, the rotund cyborg squatted down and took a good look at the screaming and fleeing creatures below.

“Heh, you guys are pretty weird looking...you kind of remind me of these puppets we have back in my world...” Badgerclops said to the running humans below. A slight smile had appeared on his chubby face. “Let’s get a closer look at one of you!” he continued.

Using the pointed, claw-like tips of his right thumb and index finger, Badgerclops carefully grabbed the waist of a 26-year-old man. The man was wearing a blue, buttoned shirt, dark-grey trousers and black shoes. Upon his head he had unkempt brown hair.

The young man could feel cool air rushing past his body as Badgerclops promptly stood up to his full height. Once the massive badger had stood up, he brought the young man in front of his face. The brown-haired human fearfully shook and whimpered as the gigantic badger curiously checked him out. Badgerclops moved and rotated the human around a bit. Sometimes he would move the human close to his remaining eye to get a good look at him or move him close to his nose so he could give the human a sniff.

After about fifteen seconds of checking out the little human in his grasp, Badgerclops steadied his right hand, and kept it fairly close to his black nose and grinning mouth.

“Heheh~! What a freaky design for a bug! I wonder what the benefit of only having fur growing from your heads is...” Badgerclops commented.

As Badgerclops spoke, the fearful young man in his grasp winced. The booming sound of the gigantic badger’s voice hurt his ears, and the smell of the badger’s breath disgusted him. With each word Badgerclops uttered, a burst of humid breath rushed out of his mouth and washed over the tiny human’s entire body. The badger’s hot, steamy breath stunk of rotten beef and half-digested pastries.

“P-please- ***COUGH COUGH*** - let me back down! Being this high up and- ***COUGH*** - s-so close to your mouth is making me feel sick...” the young man pleaded.

“Oh! I wasn’t expecting you to speak the same language as me!” Badgerclops said, sounding both surprised and delighted. “Well, if you can help me out, I’ll let you back down!” he continued. As he spoke, more of his warm, rank-smelling breath washed over the man.

“S-sure! ***COUGH COUGH*** Okay! W-what did- ***COUGH***- what did you need help with?” the young man asked.

“Well, I need to get back to a place called Pure Heart Valley! Do you know where that is?” Badgerclops asked.

“Um, n-n-no...I- ***COUGH***- I can’t say I’ve ever heard of that place. Y-you’re on a planet called Earth, in a country called America, in a- ***COUGH***- c-city called Arlington, if that helps?” the man nervously replied.

“Hm, I can’t say I’ve heard of any of those places. I guess being able to speak to bugs might not be so helpful after all...” Badgerclops said, sounding rather disappointed. “Well, while you’re here; what are you guys called? Like, in terms of your species?” Badgerclops asked a couple of seconds later.

“Oh, um...w-we’re called humans.” the young man replied.

“Alright, sweet! Do you think any human would have, like...a vehicle or something that could get me to another planet? Judging by all the vehicles and tall buildings you’ve got around here, I’m guessing you guys have a pretty good grasp on technology.” Badgerclops asked.

“Uh, w-well, we do have spaceships, but- ***COUGH*** - we haven’t managed to get any humans past the moon...I, um, don’t think any spaceships have been made that are big enough to- *ahem* - fit a badger of your size either...” the young man said.

“Hm, that figures...sounds like I’ll be stuck on Earth until I can come up with a solution for myself.” Badgerclops said, sounding disappointed but not surprised. “Well, in that case, I’ve got a follow-up question; are humans poisonous to eat?” Badgerclops asked.

“Um, n-no, I don’t think so...why would you-” the young man started to speak before abruptly realising why Badgerclops had asked that question. “Oh no, w-wait, please! If you’re thinking about eating me, please don’t! I haven’t done anything to hurt you, a-and I’ve done my best to help so far! I’m sure I could help you more!” the man pleaded.

“Woah, hey! Relax, dude, I never said I was going to eat you. I will need a reliable food source while I’m stuck on Earth though, so I’m totally gonna eat some of your lil’ friends down there.” Badgerclops said with a playful grin.

“R-right...okay...” the young man said reluctantly. He wanted to argue against the giant badger eating anyone, but he wanted to avoid angering the badger far more. “W-what are you going to do with me then?” the man asked, sounding both curious and fearful.

“Well, it seems like you’d be useful to ask about humans and stuff in America, so I’m gonna have you stick around! I’ll keep you in one of my leather satchels.” Badgerclops replied.

Badgerclops opened up one of the satchels attached to his leather strap, then dropped the young man inside. Once the man had ungraciously landed at the bottom of the satchel, Badgerclops closed the satchel, immediately causing the man’s surroundings to darken. With little else to do, the man simply sat down on the leather floor beneath him, sighed, and desperately hoped Badgerclops would keep him in a healthy state.

Badgerclops returned his sights to the street below him, with the intent of picking up and eating one of the humans in the city. He was both curious to see how his new food source would taste, and eager to have some form of stress relief. The street was a lot less populated than it had been before, as pedestrians and vehicles had managed to flee to other nearby streets. However, thanks to accidental vehicle crashes and purposeful pedestrian-shoving, the street wasn’t entirely void of life.

The colossal badger spotted a ginger-haired, 32-year-old woman sat upon the sidewalk. She was wearing a white tank top and blue shorts. She was clutching one of her knees and looked notably distressed. The woman’s legs had been in poor shape due to an injury she’d sustained three months prior. Wanting to regain her strength, she’d regularly went out on walks for the last couple of months, but today had turned out to be a terrible day for a stroll. After being forcefully pushed to the ground by another fleeing citizen, she found herself in great pain and unable to stand up again.

A pleased grin appeared on Badgerclops’ whiskered face. The gluttonous badger would happily put her out of her misery.

The gigantic mustelid lowered his right hand towards the woman. The miniscule human raised her hands in front of her face and screamed in terror as Badgerclops’ prosthetic hand drew close. Unable to resist or run, the tiny woman soon felt two of the badger’s dark-grey fingers grabbing her waist.

Badgerclops stood up to his full height and moved the woman in his grasp upwards. The woman soon found herself held in front of Badgerclops’ chubby face. Once the tiny human was close to his mouth, the massive mustelid began to speak.

"Hey, little human~ Ready to find out what being a snack is like?" Badgerclops said, a playful tone to his voice. As he spoke, bursts of warm, rancid-smelling badger breath blew out of his mouth and washed over the woman's miniscule body.

"Nononono! ***COUGH COUGH*** No...p-please! Don't eat me!" the woman pleaded hysterically. "Y-you don't need to eat me! Really! There's- ***COUGH***- plenty of food in the city you could eat! If you just l-look around, y-you'll- ***cough***- find a bunch of shops and carts with food in them!" she continued.

"Heh, oh yeah...I hadn't really thought about what you guys eat. It's kinda hard to imagine what alien bug food would be like, especially when it'd be so dinky compared to me, heheh~ Well, since you're hyping it up so much; what kinda food do you guys have around here?" Badgerclops asked.

"Um...I-I don't know, anything you can think of really! Burgers, French fries, Chinese food, sandwiches, ice cream, hot do-" the woman started to speak before being cut off.

"Woah, no need to go on! You had me at burgers!" Badgerclops said, a grin upon his chubby face.

"Oh...okay, g-great! That's great! So, you'll be checking out the city's food, then?" the woman asked.

"Heck yeah, dude! I'll definitely give that a shot later." Badgerclops replied.

"Haah...haha, that's great! S-so, you can just put me back down and not eat me, right?" the woman said, a hopeful tone to her voice.

"Oh no; I'm still totally gonna eat you." Badgerclops bluntly replied. "Humans are obviously gonna be the biggest and most optimal food source for me around here...plus I'm super-curious how you guys taste. It's good to know I've got options if human-catching gets too strenuous, though!" he continued.

"W-what?! No, p-please, there must be something that could make you reconsider! I-I haven't done anything to you! I don't deserve this!" the woman cried out, a distraught look on her face.

Badgerclops nonchalantly shrugged.

"All the burgers I've ate hadn't done anything to me...I still wanted to eat them though. It sucks for you that you're food-sized and easy to catch; but a badger's gotta eat, baby!" the giant badger said, clearly not interested in having his food tell him what he could and couldn't eat.

"N-no, y-you can't mean that! I...I'm a human being with a family; not some bit of fast food! T-that's not the sa- AHHHHHHHHH!" the woman started to speak before Badgerclops abruptly chucked her into his open mouth.

The ginger-haired woman let out a muffled grunt as she landed face-first upon the colossal badger's bright-pink tongue. Upon making impact with the huge tongue below her, her face and frontside were promptly coated with warm, sticky badger drool. The flexible, pink organ below her felt slick and wet against her miniscule body.

Around the tiny woman were curved walls of damp, pink flesh, and two rows of huge, white teeth. Some small bits of burger meat and blueberry cobbler could be seen hiding between the badger's teeth. A few shiny strings of saliva clung between the badger's tongue and the roof of his mouth. As the woman was the size of a cockroach compared to Badgerclops, the mustelid's maw seemed quite spacious to her.

Unfortunately for the miniscule woman, she was given very little time to take in the sights of Badgerclops' maw. Before she could even think about turning onto her back, Badgerclops closed his

mouth. Immediately her surroundings grew dark, and a repugnant, meaty smell, reminiscent of the badger's breath, entered her nostrils.

"AHHHHHHHH!" the woman let out another frightened scream as the massive badger's tongue started to move around with her on it. Badgerclops intended on thoroughly tasting the human before swallowing her down.

The miniscule woman grunted and groaned as she was tasted by Badgerclops. She attempted to squirm away from the flexible organ but found herself unable to. For around twenty seconds, she was roughly pushed against the insides of the badger's cheeks, as well as the roof of his mouth. Warm saliva quickly amassed upon her body as she was tasted. In a matter of seconds, the woman was utterly drenched in badger drool.

"Mmmn~"

As Badgerclops tasted the woman, he let out a few brief moans of delight. The badger's moans loudly reverberated within his maw each time he did this. This, of course, only added to the tiny woman's fear and distress.

Though the bland taste of the human's clothes didn't particularly appeal to Badgerclops, he did find the exposed skin of the woman quite tasty. The colossal badger likened the flavour of it to salted pork, with a bit of sweetness thrown in. As nice as Badgerclops found the human's flavour, it was fairly subtle upon his tongue at this point. Badgerclops knew if he wanted to get a better taste of the human, he'd have to find out what her insides tasted like too.

Once those twenty seconds of relatively harmless licking passed, Badgerclops used his tongue to move the distressed, saliva-drenched woman towards his teeth.

"W-wait...NO! NONONONO! PLEASE STO-" the ginger-haired woman started to plead before her she was suddenly cut off. Badgerclops chomped down and crushed the woman's head between two of his teeth.

Badgerclops remorselessly chewed up the human's tiny, lifeless body. As he chewed, the woman's blood and innards spilled out onto his tongue and left red stains upon his white teeth. The giant, omnivorous animal greatly enjoyed the tangy taste of human flesh and blood, and so happily chewed the woman's corpse until it was little more than bloody, fabric-adorned pulp. Another delighted moan could be heard from the gluttonous badger as he did so.

After chewing and savouring the human's bloodied carcass for about fifteen seconds, Badgerclops swallowed down the mess of meat and gore upon his tongue. The woman's gory remains quickly made their way down the badger's oesophagus before landing in his spacious stomach's gastric acid. Regardless of the achievements and ambitions she may have had in life; the woman was now nothing more than chewed-up meat. Her lifeless remains were destined to digest in Badgerclops' belly.

Badgerclops licked his lips and gave his fat, white-furred gut a couple of pats. It let out a growl in response. His appetite now whetted by that bite-sized snack, Badgerclops decided he wanted to eat a bunch of humans all at once. The massive mustelid surveyed the streets around him. After looking around for a few seconds, he spotted something that caught his interest. A few streets over from him was a bus filled with humans. The bus's driver drove the vehicle erratically and aggressively. Pedestrians were forced to dive out the way of the bus, and smaller vehicles that got in the way were brashly barged aside. The driver was clearly desperate to distance himself, and his passengers, from

the colossal creature that had appeared in the city. Unfortunately for him, Badgerclops wasn't going to allow that.

The gigantic badger walked towards the fleeing bus. With each casual step Badgerclops took, the ground trembled and buildings of all sizes rattled. As he walked along, the hundreds of tiny, fleeing citizens around him were forced to breathe in his sweaty, masculine scent. The humans closest to him got a good whiff of his cheesy foot musk, while the humans that were further away from him were graced with the pungent smell of his body odour. Badgerclops' natural aroma smelt like a mixture of 'poorly-kept petting zoo' and 'sweat-drenched locker room'. It was pretty obvious the raunchy, sweat-dampened badger hadn't showered for six days.

As he pursued the bus at his own pace, Badgerclops' chunky feet caused a lot more collateral damage. Shops, boutiques and restaurants crumbled beneath the hefty badger's weight. Benches, signs and mailboxes were crushed. Civilians, of varying race, gender and age, were gruesomely flattened beneath the cyborg's smelly soles, and left as messy, red stains upon the ground. Each second the bus driver evaded Badgerclops was another second of gore and chaos the citizens below had to endure.

Badgerclops lazily chased after the bus for a couple of minutes, an amused smile on his face the whole time. He could have easily sped up, or used his cybernetic arm's many abilities, to quickly catch the bus, but he felt compelled to take his time. The sense of power he got from effortlessly wrecking the city while chasing the little bus was both intoxicating and arousing.

As Badgerclops pursued the bus, his flaccid cock gradually grew longer and harder, until he was sporting a clear semi. The colossal badger's semi-erect cock repeatedly bobbed around as he stomped through the city.

Though Badgerclops was generally silent throughout his chase, the musky mustelid occasionally made a playful comment such as 'You can keep on driving, but I'm gonna getchy'all in the end~', 'You know you're just making me hungrier for humans by doing this, right?' and 'Can't wait to taste y'all on my burps~'.

Once approximately two and a half minutes passed, Badgerclops found himself in a district of the city mainly populated with residential buildings, like houses and apartments. A trail of collapsed buildings, crushed citizens and heavily damaged streets could be seen leading up to the massive badger's current position.

"Heheh, alright, that's enough playing around. Time for y'all to get in my gut~" Badgerclops said to the bus's inhabitants.

Badgerclops extended his cybernetic arm, and within a few seconds his right hand was tightly gripping the bus. The twenty-four passengers within the bus screamed and cried as they felt the bus shake and lift upwards. The driver cursed and hit the bus's steering wheel out of fear and frustration. Once Badgerclops was certain he had the vehicle tightly in his grasp, the tubby mustelid promptly retracted his cybernetic arm to its usual length. He then moved the bus up to his furry chest. While this happened, many of the terrified passengers inside the bus fell to the floor, or painfully collided with parts of the bus's interior, due to their very swift and abrupt trip through the air.

Badgerclops moved the bus to his left hand, as he altered the function of his cybernetic right arm. The cyborg's right hand disappeared within his metallic right arm. A moment later, a small, cylindrical cannon, that looked fit for pin-point accurate shooting, emerged and replaced his prosthetic hand. Badgerclops now had access to a laser-cutter.

Badgerclops aimed his right arm's laser-cutter at the back of the bus. A beam of glowing red light shot out of the small cannon and promptly hit the back of the bus. The beam was continuous and left a growing black mark where it made impact. After shooting the laser-cutter's beam at the back of the bus, Badgerclops carefully moved his right arm around in a square motion. A few seconds later, a square hole was made in the back of the bus, as a square-shaped chunk of the bus's metal fell to the ground, far below.

Any passengers that had been close to the back of the bus quickly ran forward, or hopped over seats, so they were closer to the vehicle's front. This, of course, was not going to stop them from being eaten.

"If any of y'all have got any last words or embarrassing secrets you want to dish out, this is probably the time to do it! I imagine that kind of stuff gets a lot harder to say when you're swimming in stomach acid, heheheh~" Badgerclops said, a cruel playfulness to his voice.

Badgerclops moved the bus up towards his face, then tipped his head back. A moment later, the hefty badger opened his mouth up wide and tipped the bus towards his gaping maw. The passengers inside the bus screamed and yelled louder than ever in response. Most of the passengers managed to grab onto poles and chairs to stop themselves from falling, but some passengers were unfortunately caught off guard. Seven passengers, who had been too shocked by the situation to know how to respond, immediately plummeted into Badgerclops' open mouth.

After seven cockroach-sized humans (four men, two women and one teenage girl) fell into his maw, Badgerclops closed his mouth. He then moved his tongue around within his mouth and briefly tasted each of the humans' bodies. An interesting mixture of flavours played over the colossal badger's taste buds as he did this. Some of the humans tasted notably fruity, some of them were distinctly meaty-tasting, and some had a bit more of a spicy kick. The seven humans trapped within his maw repeatedly fell over each other and collided with one another as they were pushed around by his large tongue.

For about twelve seconds, Badgerclops coated the terrified humans inside his mouth with warm, sticky saliva and listened with amusement to their pathetic muffled cries and pleas. Once he decided he'd got a good enough taste of the seven, saliva-soaked civilians, Badgerclops audibly swallowed them down whole one-by-one.

Each of the seven humans landed face-first in a pool of gastric acid, digesting gore and food mush after entering Badgerclops' stomach. For the next couple of hours, each of them would futilely struggle and scream within the digestive organ's dark, fleshy confines. The seven humans would desperately try to stay afloat in the badger's bubbling gastric acid, while dealing with the sparse, stuffy air and nauseatingly vile stench around them. Badgerclops' stomach would offer them no mercy. Their pitiful screams and cries for help would only be met with loud growls, rumbles and gurgles.

Over time, their tiny bodies would sting more and more as the giant badger's gastric acid gradually melted them down. First their skin and hair would melt away, then their muscles would experience a similarly gruesome fate. Following that, their exposed internal organs would be liquified. Finally, their skeletons would be broken apart and destroyed by the acid around them. A few stray bones would remain, but that would be it.

Thankfully for the seven humans, they would not have to witness the entire process of their digestion. After two or three hours, their fragile, little bodies would fail to function any longer. Either due to

overwhelming agony or a lack of breathable air, each of the humans would pass out and never wake up again.

While the lives and achievements of the seven humans would be remembered by their closest friends and family (providing they hadn't been snuffed out by Badgerclops), to the rest of the world they would be nothing but death statistics on the news, and to Badgerclops they would simply be a few tasty snacks amongst many.

"Haaaah~"

Once Badgerclops had swallowed down the seven humans, the gluttonous badger let out a satisfied sigh, causing a wave of his humid, rank-smelling breath to blow into the bus's interior. Many of the surviving passengers, who were still clinging to dear life on poles and chairs, winced in reaction. They were revolted by the smell and heat of the badger's breath, and deeply disturbed by the cruel, gluttonous act they'd just witnessed. The colossal badger had claimed seven human lives with such ease and had only done so for the sake of his own gluttony and entertainment.

The moist heat and revolting, meaty smell present within the bus grew far worse a few seconds later. The badger's fat belly briefly rumbled before the sound of gurgling could be heard rising up Badgerclops' throat.

"BWAUHRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRP! Phwoooo~"

A huge, rumbling belch erupted from the badger's open mouth. Hot, steamy burp breath rushed into the bus and quickly washed over the surviving passengers' tiny bodies. The hair and clothing of the seventeen remaining passengers wildly blew around in reaction to the smelly gust's strength. Their little ears rang in reaction to the horribly loud sound that came along with the badger's gas. Most of the passengers grimaced and tightly shut their eyes as they dealt with the barrage of burp breath.

Though the power, volume and mugginess of Badgerclops' burp may have been horrible to deal with, the stench was far worse. The coppery scent of blood, the rancid stench of rotted beef and the sickly-sweet stink of half-digested beignets assaulted each of the remaining passengers' nostrils. A feeling of nausea and wooziness quickly overcame several of the passengers, as they were forced to inhale the badger's repugnant belch.

Once the gluttonous badger's belch subsided, Badgerclops playfully blew his lingering burp breath right into the bus's interior. The nauseating stench wafting through the air of the bus's interior grew even stronger and fouler as a result. The surviving passengers violently coughed and gagged in reaction to vile gas surrounding them.

"Heheheh~ If y'all don't like the smell of your digesting friends, you should come on down and tell them yourselves!" Badgerclops said with a grin.

Once he'd said that, the gigantic badger started to shake the bus back and forth, in an effort to make some of the passengers lose their grip and fall. The already nauseous passengers felt even more sick as they were rapidly moved around.

"Ahhhhhhh~" Badgerclops said playfully as he widely opened his mouth again. A wave of his steamy, foul-smelling breath washed over the shaken passengers as a result.

Badgerclops continued to shake the bus around, his pace gradually quickening as he did so. As he shook the bus, he also rhythmically huffed humid clouds of badger breath into the damaged vehicle. The tiny passengers screamed, coughed and sobbed as they desperately clung to the bus's poles and chairs.

After about fourteen seconds of being shaken around, three of the light-headed passengers in the bus felt their grip waver. Over the next four seconds, each of them found themselves plummeting towards the wet, steamy maw below them. A woman in her 40s and two teenage boys fell onto Badgerclops' tongue. Their tiny, terrified forms were quickly hidden as Badgerclops closed his mouth.

As less humans had fallen into his mouth this time, Badgerclops decided to chew them up into one singular mass of meat. Muffled screams and cries for mercy could be heard as Badgerclops moved the three humans towards his teeth using his tongue. A moment later, gruesome crunching and squelching sounds could be heard as Badgerclops chewed upon their small, fragile forms. The three humans loudly screamed and yelled in agony as parts of their bodies were crushed, but over the course of eight seconds, each of them became silent. The only muffled sounds that could be heard coming from Badgerclops' mouth after that were the sounds of him eating, and the sounds of blood and saliva being moved around in his maw.

GHLLP!

Badgerclops gulped down the mess of human meat and blood present within his maw, then licked his lips. After the three humans' gory remains moved down the giant cyborg's oesophagus, they rained down upon the seven fully intact humans in Badgerclops' stomach, much to their shock and revulsion.

“URRRRRRrRrRrRrRRRRRRRAHP!”

After opening his mouth, a deep, wet belch blasted out of Badgerclops' maw. It had been shorter than the last one, but equally loud and powerful. Despite their small size, it seemed like humans made Badgerclops very gassy.

Along with the hot, foul-smelling gas of the badger's burp came a considerable amount of red-tinted spittle. These wet droplets haphazardly splashed against the bus's interior, and the fourteen passengers that remained in it. More revolted coughs and gags could be heard from the passengers. While Badgerclops was now sporting a long, stiff erection beneath his fat belly and was greatly enjoying himself, a few of the passengers were on the brink of vomiting.

"Haaaah~ Let's see if that gives the next batch of clumsy bugs some extra flavour!" Badgerclops said.

Badgerclops opened his mouth wide once again and continued to violently shake the bus. Over the course of three and a half minutes, more and more of the surviving passengers lost their grip, fell into Badgerclops' maw and got eaten. As the size of the groups that fell onto his tongue were no larger

than three at a time, Badgerclops continued to chew the fallen humans up like potato chips. After thoroughly enjoying the flavours they provided, he'd swallow down their gory remains.

Between his bouts of eating, Badgerclops continued to belch and huff his humid, meaty-smelling breath into the bus; much to the disgust and fear of the passengers within the vehicle. Two of the passengers eventually ended up puking, due to their dizziness, the dreadful heat and stench around them, and the horrific situation they were going through. Thankfully for Badgerclops, and the other passengers in the bus, their vomit landed and splattered upon two of the bus's seats.

Once three and a half minutes of shaking, belching and eating had passed, the final remaining passenger lost his grip on one of the bus's poles. He promptly plummeted into Badgerclops' open mouth.

The final remaining passenger was a 28-year-old, blonde-haired man who fell onto Badgerclops' tongue by himself. Badgerclops decided to toy with this human for a bit longer than any of the other passengers. For about a minute, the unfortunate, little man let out cries of fear and distress as he was carelessly moved around by Badgerclops' tongue. He was tossed around by the badger's wet tongue, forcefully shoved against the inside of the badger's cheeks and the roof of his mouth and pushed teasingly close to the giant mustelid's bloodstained teeth.

Once the blonde-haired man was thoroughly coated with foul-smelling saliva and put in a horrible state of pain and dizziness, Badgerclops decided to cruelly toy with him in one final way before eating him. Badgerclops moved his tongue back to its usual position in his mouth and kept it still. The blonde-haired man, who was now laid belly-down on the badger's tongue, could feel this happening.

"Hmm...?" the man let out a confused, and rather disoriented-sounding, grunt.

The man didn't know why the gigantic badger had ceased his cruel teasing, but he knew there was now an opportunity (no matter how infinitesimally small it was) to escape the creature's maw.

If I could push past his lips, and climb down his body, there's a chance I could sneak away unnoticed...it'll be difficult, but I have to try!

The woozy, aching man crawled forward in a rather pitiful manner. As he slowly moved, he could feel the slick, wet texture of Badgerclops' tongue against his soaked, shirt-adorned belly. He could also feel the small, individual bumps of the badger's taste buds as he moved along. It was a simultaneously intriguing and terrifying experience for the man. If he managed to escape with his life, he'd have an incredible story to tell, but he'd also have a lot of new fears. If such a cruel and colossal beast could appear on Earth, seemingly at random, would there be more? With this beast in the world, would humanity survive long enough to find out?

While the tiny man slowly crawled forward and pondered these chilling questions to himself, Badgerclops started to play with his own belly. The tubby badger grabbed two handfuls of his gut's pudge. He then started to energetically shake his soft, jiggly belly. The cyborg's stomach audibly growled and grumbled in response to the wild movements he was causing. Any surviving humans within his stomach were callously thrown around and splashed with waves of bubbling gastric acid.

Badgerclops continued to shake his fat, furry belly. As he did this, the sounds of his stomach grew gradually louder and more frequent. After about twenty-two seconds of this belly play, Badgerclops' gassy stomach let out a notably loud rumble. This was quickly followed up by the sound of a gurgle rising up his throat.

*“MRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrR
rRRRHRRRRRRRRrRrRRRHHP!”*

The man trapped within Badgerclops' maw felt an intensely humid heat wash over his body as the gassy badger released a loud, low-pitched belch into his own closed mouth. Though the sound of the badger's burp was muffled from the outside, the blonde-haired man could hear every loud, disgusting detail. The badger's burp had been so loud, upon hearing it, the man's ears quickly started to sting.

His ears weren't the only part of his head that stung. The burp's dreadful stench, a vile mixture of coppery blood, rotted beef and decayed blueberries, stung his nostrils as it callously flooded into them. Salty tears quickly started to well up in the man's eyes, which caused his eyes to sting unpleasantly as well.

The blonde-haired man loudly coughed, spluttered and gagged in reaction to the muggy heat and revolting stench surrounding him. The badger's burp breath unpleasantly lingered within his own maw, and so would continue to assault the man's senses long after it had been released. After enduring Badgerclops' rough mawplay and vile, closed-mouth burp, the man felt too weak to even crawl forward anymore. He simply lay upon the badger's tongue, desperately trying to catch his breath.

“Hmhmhm~” Badgerclops let out a muffled laugh as he heard the man’s reaction to his burp.

Deciding he'd toyed with the little human long enough, Badgerclops used his tongue to flick the miniscule man towards his gullet. The blonde-haired man was so caught up in catching his breath, he couldn't even scream as he flew through Badgerclops' maw and fell into his cavernous throat.

GHLLRP!

Badgerclops swallowed the blonde-haired man whole. After swiftly moving down the badger's oesophagus, the tiny human splashed down in the cyborg's stomach acid. After realising he was submerged in acid, the man frantically swam up to the corrosive liquid's surface. Now that he was trapped in Badgerclops' stomach, the blonde-haired man (much like the seven other fully intact humans around him) had little else to do but stay afloat and hope he passed out relatively quickly. He knew there was no chance of escape now. Whether he liked it or not, his body would be melted down and his conscious mind would fade into non-existence. Soon he would be fuel for Badgerclops' fat, gassy body, and nothing more.

Badgerclops, now feeling well-fed and relaxed, looked inside the bus's interior to see if he could spot the bus's driver.

“Hmmm...oh, there you are! Still hiding in your lil’ driver’s seat, huh? Heheh~” Badgerclops said. “I could probably cut open the bus, or use one of my claws to get you...but now I’ve got all those bugs in my gut, I don’t think I really need to bother.” he continued, giving a nonchalant shrug as he spoke.

For a moment, the bus driver thought his life was going to be spared. However, a few seconds later he realised Badgerclops simply had other plans for him. The colossal badger reeled back his left arm and looked towards the rows of residential buildings in front of him.

“Enjoy your trip!” Badgerclops said in a playful tone.

The gigantic mustelid forcefully threw the bus. The damaged vehicle rapidly flew through the air before colliding with a tall apartment building, which just about reached the height of Badgerclops’ belly button. A loud, fiery explosion materialised as the bus hit the upper portion of the building. Bricks, debris and scorched vehicle components flew in all directions. Considerably weakened by the explosion and impact, the entire top third of the apartment quickly broke apart and collapsed. The floors directly below the collapsed top third were left considerably damaged and were swiftly set ablaze. Dozens of citizens, including the bus driver, were killed by the explosion and collapsing floors.

“Heheheh~” Badgerclops gleefully laughed at the flashy death and destruction he’d caused.

To Badgerclops, humans were little more than a source of food and sadistic amusement. Though he had been impressed by their grasp on speech and technology, their tiny size and alien appearance made it difficult for Badgerclops to consider them as equals. They reminded the tubby badger of the insects present in his own world, and a variety of strange alien enemies he’d seen in video games.

Both insects and video game enemies had been sources of stress relief for Badgerclops in the past. As a child, Badgerclops had felt frustrated about dealing with his strict, creativity-stifling parents, his condescending bully of a brother and his frequently mean schoolmates, who harshly mocked his plump figure, geeky interests and missing eye. To take out his frustration, the young badger (either alone or with a friend) would often walk out to the woods or an open field with the intent of finding some defenceless bugs to squish.

Over the course of Badgerclops’ childhood, the pudgy, young badger intentionally crushed thousands of ants, beetles, ladybirds and spiders. He would happily stomp them flat, crush them with his fingers and feel them splatter beneath his rump as he sat upon them. If he was feeling particularly playful, the one-eyed adolescent would also indulge in eating some of the insects and using particularly cruel methods of extermination; such as burning insects alive with a magnifying glass or spitting on insects and letting them drown in his saliva.

As he entered his teens, Badgerclops abandoned this cruel activity and replaced it with the more socially acceptable activity of playing violent video games. The chubby technophile found slicing, shooting and exploding virtual enemies in a consequence-free environment very satisfying and cathartic. Throughout his life, he found these violent video games useful in reducing the amount of stress that came along with being bullied in high-school, the guilt that came with partaking in illegal activities with the Thicket Thieves, and the inevitable irritation that came with adventuring with Mao Mao.

Now that he was stuck on an alien planet filled with insect-sized creatures, with none of his friends or associates around to judge him, Badgerclops felt very little remorse in using Earth’s inhabitants as a means of stress relief and survival.

Badgerclops walked up to the heavily damaged apartment. Using one of his thick, stocky legs, the chubby cyborg forcefully kicked the burning apartment’s remains. Chunks of wall, injured citizens and

various bits of burning debris flew across the residential district, and violently collided with buildings and roads. Roads cracked, houses collapsed, and fleeing citizens breathed their last breath as parts of the destroyed apartment hit them. Within seconds, Badgerclops had completely destroyed the apartment building and snuffed out over one hundred human lives.

With a satisfied grin, and a stiff cock, Badgerclops started to walk through the residential district. He planned on finding a good place to sit. As he walked and looked around, the badger's massive feet carelessly smashed through two-storey houses and one-storey bungalows. A considerable number of vehicles, street objects and fleeing citizens also found themselves flattened beneath the badger's huge, sweat-dampened soles.

After walking for approximately twenty-five seconds, Badgerclops spotted a relatively large open area in the distance. This area contained a large, grassy park, which was surrounded by two-storey houses and a few one-storey convenience stores. An area like that would be easy to sit down in and would let him stretch his legs!

Badgerclops continued his walk, now with the aim of reaching the mostly abandoned park. After stomping through Arlington's streets for around thirty-five seconds, the colossal badger came across a point where two rows of apartment buildings stood either side of him, and a straight path of small buildings lay straight ahead of him. The apartment buildings reached the height of Badgerclops' midriff.

A playful grin could be seen on the cybrog's chubby face as he walked through this part of the city. As he walked forward at a casual pace, Badgerclops pushed his hips out to the left, and then to the right, in a sassy, dance-like manner. The hefty badger's wide hips collided with each of the apartment buildings he passed by, causing massive damage to each building. In a chaotic flurry of glass and brick, the top halves of the apartments broke apart from their respective lower halves and plummeted down onto nearby buildings and streets. The streets either side of Badgerclops were soon decorated with rubble, gore and crushed vehicles.

Badgerclops felt incredibly powerful as he effortlessly broke apart the apartment buildings. The badger's plump, furry body tingled with sadistic pleasure, and his erection twitched with excitement, as he heard the resulting smashes, crashes and screams his hip-bumping had caused.

"I hope y'all don't mind me redecorating your city a bit!" Badgerclops said playfully as he hip-bumped the second-to-last apartment in his path.

Once Badgerclops had hip-bumped the last apartment in his path and allowed the top half of the building to collapse onto the street to its right, the musky mustelid curiously looked at the top of the remaining half. He could see into the apartments of some of the surviving residents, as their modestly sized homes no longer had ceilings or any higher floors above them.

The apartment-bound humans either stared up at Badgerclops, in a frozen state of fear and awe, or lay upon the floor unconscious, thanks to overwhelming shock or falling bits of debris. Badgerclops gave a cheery wave and grin to the tiny humans below him.

"Heheh~! Well, aren't you a lucky bunch? If you guys were a floor higher, you'd all be street pizza right now!" Badgerclops said while crouching down towards the apartments. "Mm...actually, speaking of pizza, I definitely have room for more yummy humans in my gut~" he continued while giving his large, jiggly belly a couple of pats.

Without saying another word, Badgerclops plucked one of the fear-frozen humans out of their apartment, using the pointed tips of his right index finger and thumb. In his fingers he held a shivering, brown-haired woman in her 20s. Clearly overwhelmed by the shocking situation, she whimpered pitifully.

“L...LEAVE HER ALONE, YOU MONSTER!” a voice from below shouted at Badgerclops. It was the woman’s boyfriend, who had also been within the apartment. The man had short black hair, and also appeared to be in his 20s.

Badgerclops looked down at the little man and smirked.

“Pssh~ I don’t have to listen to bugs.” Badgerclops bluntly retorted.

Using his free hand, the colossal badger simply flicked the torso of the woman’s boyfriend. The tiny man let out a surprised yell as he was sent flying backwards. After a few brief seconds of flying through the air his back painfully collided with one of his apartment’s partially destroyed walls. After making impact with the wall, he fell butt-first to the floor. He winced and groaned in pain.

“Y-you- rrgh- you fucking bastard...” the man cursed, before letting out a few coughs.

“Yeah, just sit there and whine, bug...I’ll deal with your useless, little butt in just a sec.” Badgerclops said with an amused grin.

Badgerclops returned his attention to the brown-haired woman in his grasp. He lifted her upwards. After bringing her up to his face, Badgerclops opened up his mouth. For a few seconds, the woman was given an excellent view of the shimmering saliva strings that clung to the badger’s salivating tongue and bloodstained teeth. The thin, transparent strings stretched as the badger’s mouth opened. Their bright highlights contrasted against the giant mustelid’s dark, cavernous throat.

The woman felt a single, steamy burst of badger breath wash over her body, before she was lobbed into the colossal creature’s maw. As soon as the woman landed on Badgerclops’ large, wet tongue, the massive mustelid promptly closed his mouth. He then moved the woman towards his teeth.

The woman’s boyfriend looked on in horror as he heard the sounds of crunching, squelching and screaming. The sounds of the woman’s muffled screams made it clear she was both terrified and in utter agony. Badgerclops’ bloodstained teeth brutally stabbed and crushed her tiny, fragile body until her screams were silenced and her body was little more than mangled meat. The gluttonous badger continued to chew upon her lifeless form until it became blood-soaked mush.

GLLLRHP!

Badgerclops audibly swallowed down her gory remains. The blood and pulpy remains of the woman rained down upon the humans swimming in Badgerclops’ stomach acid a moment later.

“Haaaah~ She was delicious~” Badgerclops said after letting out a satisfied sigh.

The badger’s warm, coppery-smelling breath filled the air of the woman’s apartment. A look of pure disgust and anger was present upon the face of the woman’s boyfriend.

“Y-you sick bastard! HOW COULD YOU DO THAT TO HER?!” the man yelled, tears welling up in his eyes.

“Pretty easily~ She- **URRHP**- really didn’t put up a fight...” Badgerclops cruelly teased the man.

Badgerclops moved the man towards his mouth at a teasingly slow rate. As he gradually brought the man closer, he huffed out warm, smelly bursts of his breath over the man's weak, miniscule body. The combined smell of the badger's breath and body odour was truly sickening to the man, and so caused his coughing and gagging to persist.

Eventually, Badgerclops had the tiny man held close to his mouth. Carefully, the massive mustelid moved the top half of the man inside his maw and left the bottom half outside of it. After letting out one last nauseating gust of badger breath over the man's face and body, Badgerclops forcefully bit down.

CRRRNCH!

With one guillotine-like motion, the man's body was gorily split in two by Badgerclops' front teeth. The gigantic badger's right thumb and index finger held onto the man's legs, while the man's upper torso and head lay upon his tongue. The midsection of the man had been crushed by two of Badgerclops' bloodstained teeth. Badgerclops chuckled the man's legs into his mouth, then chewed up the entirety of the miniscule man's remains.

After chewing up and swallowing down the dismembered man's various body parts, Badgerclops licked his lips and briefly rubbed his large, blubbery belly. The badger's stomach audibly gurgled in response. The next thing Badgerclops did was set his sights on the other apartment-dwellers. There were nine humans, of varying age, gender and race, present in the nearby apartments. They were all still frozen with fear or unconscious.

For the next couple of minutes, Badgerclops plucked out humans from their apartments, chucked them into his mouth, chewed up their bodies, and swallowed them down. If any of the apartment-bound humans came to their senses and started to run, they would be promptly picked up. After being picked up, they would be cruelly taunted by Badgerclops and forced to go through some physical teasing.

The first human who tried to escape was repeatedly licked by the massive badger's tongue. The second human was squeezed and prodded by Badgerclops' dark-grey fingers. The third was dangled around by one of his legs in front of Badgerclops' mouth, while the badger continued to verbally taunt him. In the end, each of them would meet the same fate as their neighbours. Their bodies would be chewed to mush and sent down to the dark depths of Badgerclops' stomach.

As Badgerclops teased and ate up the nine apartment-bound humans, his stomach noises gradually grew louder and more frequent. Rumbles, growls and groans could be clearly heard by both Badgerclops and any nearby humans. While this happened, the massive badger also felt an unpleasant amount of pressure build within his gut.

Once he was done eating, Badgerclops gently rubbed his aching belly. The gas-bloated badger winced slightly and softly moaned. Badgerclops supposed bad gas was a predictable side-effect of stuffing his face with random alien creatures. That side-effect certainly wouldn't dissuade him from eating humans or distract him from his plans though. Badgerclops decided he'd deal with his gas problem once he was comfortably sat down near the park. When that was dealt with, and he was ready to get back up, he'd continue eating humans until his body was more accustomed to them as a food source.

Badgerclops nodded to himself, then turned back towards the park he'd been heading for. After stomping through a few more streets, Badgerclops arrived at his destination. The gigantic mustelid

walked through the grassy park. His massive, furry form passed by a playground, a pond, and some abandoned food carts that had been selling food-products like hot dogs, ice cream and donuts. He kept walking until he was stood in front of a row of two-storey houses, which had been built close to the park. Badgerclops then turned himself around, so his enormous, sweat-dampened butt cheeks and short, fluffy tail were looming over the populated homes below.

Families cowered and hid within their homes, while above them Badgerclops playfully shook his rump. The hefty badger's fat, round cheeks audibly smacked against each other and jiggled appealingly as he did this.

"Let's see if your houses can handle an extra-large serving of badger butt~" Badgerclops said with a naughty grin.

The gigantic cyborg lowered himself down towards two houses behind him. Inside the left house, a family of four huddled together beneath a kitchen table and prayed. Inside the right house, a family of five cowered behind a couch. The parents and eldest child attempted to console the youngest child of the family, who was clearly very frightened and confused by the situation they were in.

As he got ready to sit, the badger's voluptuous, white-furred butt cheeks hung above the pair of houses like two full moons. As they hung there, the stale, sweaty stench of Badgerclops' butt musk permeated through the houses' windows. For a brief moment, the terrified humans hiding within the two houses could smell the pungent stink of Badgerclops' deep, unbathed butt crack. Once that moment passed, Badgerclops dropped himself down onto the two houses below him.

CRRRRHHSSHHHH!

Badgerclops' massive, sweat-dampened butt cheeks swiftly crushed the two houses, and all the inhabitants inside of them. Neither house was able to support the weight of a tubby, 280 ft. tall badger. Beneath Badgerclops' left butt cheek was a disorganised pile of rubble, and a gradually dissipating cloud of dust. The same things could be seen beneath the pudgy cyborg's right butt cheek. The families that had been dwelling inside the now crushed houses were now nothing more than flat, red stains, hidden by wreckage and several tons of thick, smelly badger ass.

Now sat down, with his legs stretched out onto the nearby road and park, Badgerclops started to grind his large, pudgy butt cheeks back and forth. The bricks, roof tiles and various bits of debris below him were quickly displaced by his massive butt cheeks. As he tried to get himself comfortable, the badger's gassy gut continued to loudly growl and rumble.

GRRRRHHHWWWRMMMM...

GRRRRRRRRHWWWHHL!

BLLGRRRRHHHP...

"Mmn...there we go! Now I've- nnggh- got a nice butt groove to work with." Badgerclops said after about eight seconds of eager grinding. Now he was content with his seat, he stopped swaying his hips back and forth.

GRRRRRHHWWWWMMMMMM...

RRRWWWWHHRRRRRRRL!

Though he was comfortable with where he was sitting, he still felt an uncomfortable amount of pressure in his large, noisy gut. Badgerclops looked down at his large, gas-bloated belly, then gently placed his right hand against it.

"Nnm...alright, I'd say it's about time to free up some food-space..." Badgerclops said while tenderly rubbing his furry belly.

As he continued to rub his belly, Badgerclops looked up and spotted a squadron of armoured SWAT vans driving towards him on a nearby road. As he'd become used to seeing vehicles trying to drive away from him, the giant badger was intrigued. He watched intently as the six, black-coloured vans drew closer to him.

"Hm...well, maybe not just yet..." Badgerclops said with a grin.

Once the vans were parked a short distance to his right, six groups of ten SWAT officers emerged from the vehicles. The officers wore dark-grey bullet-proof vests and dark-blue shirts upon their torsos. Covering their legs were dark-blue trousers and dark-grey kneepads. Upon their feet were shiny, black boots. To protect their heads, they wore dark-grey helmets and black-rimmed goggles.

Fifty-nine of the officers ran onto the road with assault rifles. Each of them got into a position that would easily allow them to shoot the giant, musky-smelling animal in front of them, without harming any of their fellow officers. The sixtieth officer dashed in front of the large group and stood a short distance away from Badgerclops' right thigh. It appeared he was only armed with a megaphone.

Once this officer was stood in front of the others, he looked up towards Badgerclops' face. He then raised the megaphone to his mouth and started to speak to Badgerclops.

"G-GIANT CREATURE, STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! WE'VE MADE A CALL TO A HIGHER AUTHORITY WHO HAS THE M-MEANS TO CAPTURE AND DETAIN YOU! IF YOU WISH TO LIVE, YOU WILL STAY SEATED AND MAKE NO ATTEMPT AT RESISTANCE WHEN YOU ARE EVENTUALLY CAPTURED! WE HAVE BEEN INFORMED THAT YOU SPEAK AND UNDERSTAND ENGLISH; DO YOU UNDERSTAND AND ACCEPT OUR DEMANDS?" the megaphone-wielding officer shouted.

While the lightly armoured human to his right spoke, Badgerclops looked at him and kept his right hand upon his own belly. The badger's pudgy gut continued to loudly grumble and growl.

Once the megaphone-wielding officer had finished speaking, Badgerclops spoke back to him.

"Mm, I totally get you, bro! I don't- nnm- think I'm gonna go along with those demands, though." Badgerclops replied in a casual manner.

"W-WHY NOT? WE'RE GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO KEEP LIVING, DESPITE ALL THE DAMAGE YOU'VE DONE TO THE CITY!" the megaphone-wielding officer asked. He clearly didn't want a fight to break out between Badgerclops and the officers behind him.

"Well for one, I've got a feeling me being 'detained' would lead to y'all doing a bunch of freaky alien experiments on me. That's not really my thing." Badgerclops said. "Secondly, I've- mmn- got an idea that will make resisting a lot more fun~" he continued with a naughty grin on his face.

“T-THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING! IF YOU GIVE US ANY MORE REASON TO SHOOT, WE’LL DO IT!” the megaphone-wielding officer said in an agitated tone.

“Heh, whatever dude. Give it your best shot.” Badgerclops said.

After saying that, Badgerclops raised up his right arm and aimed his hand towards one of the groups of armed SWAT officers. The badger’s cybernetic arm quickly extended towards the group.

“F-FIRE!” the megaphone-wielding officer ordered as soon as he saw Badgerclops’ cybernetic arm extending.

The sounds of gunfire could be heard as fifty-nine officers open fired upon Badgerclops’ massive, burly body. A barrage of tiny bullets hit the soft fat and fur of the badger’s chest and belly. It lightly stung Badgerclops’ body, but it was little more than an annoyance. It felt like small pebbles were hitting him. Small ripples were made upon the badger’s fat as the officers’ bullets harmlessly hit it and bounced off.

While the officers fired upon Badgerclops, the corpulent cyborg grabbed ten of the cockroach-sized officers in his right hand. The officers let out a range of alarmed yells and cries as they were surrounded by Badgerclops’ dark-grey fingers and metallic-grey hand. As Badgerclops retracted his arm, the ten officers futilely squirmed and cursed.

Badgerclops retracted his cybernetic arm towards his body until it was back to its usual size. He then lifted up the right side of his plump butt, revealing some of the wreckage that he’d been sitting on. The pungent aroma of his butt musk wafted outwards and mingled with the masculine stink of his body odour. The group of officers in his grasp grimaced, and let out a few coughs, after breathing in the unbathed badger’s natural scent.

Some of the officers who remained on the road aimed their rifles at Badgerclops’ cybernetic arm and continued to shoot, desperately hoping they could force the massive creature to drop their co-workers. It proved to be futile though, as Badgerclops happily moved his right hand towards the underside of his huge, sweaty butt cheeks.

The foul, sweaty smell of the badger’s butt musk grew far stronger, as the heads of the ten officers in Badgerclops’ grasp were now inches away from his incredibly deep, and incredibly sweaty, butt crack. While they breathed in the scent of his unwashed ass crack, the tiny officers could feel the badger’s toasty body heat warming them up.

“Heheh...get ready for the blast of a lifetime, bugs~” Badgerclops said teasingly.

After saying those ominous words, the gassy badger tightly shut his right eye and clenched the fingers of his left hand into a tight fist.

“Hmmmnrgh...” Badgerclops groaned while his stomach loudly rumbled.

PFFFRRRRRRRRRRRRRrRrR
rRrRrRrRrRrRrRrRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRAHP!

Badgerclops' pink, sweat-dampened anus opened up and let loose a hot, thunderous fart. The ten captive officers tightly shut their eyes and desperately tried to writhe their way free as they felt a searing heat engulf their bodies. Along with the horrendous heat of Badgerclops' fart came a truly vile smell. A stench akin to rotten eggs, congealed ass-sweat and bloodied beef flooded into the nostrils of each officer. Immediately, their nostrils began to sting, and their stomachs began to feel nauseous. Tears welled up in the eyes of several of the officers.

"Haaaah~" Badgerclops let out a relieved sigh once he'd released his massive, vile-smelling fart.

The revolted officers loudly coughed, spluttered and gagged in reaction to Badgerclops' rancid fart. The muggy heat and stomach-turning stench of the badger's hot flatus lingered unpleasantly around them, which made catching their breath an exceedingly difficult task. For about twelve seconds, Badgerclops simply listened with amusement to the officers choking on his noxious gas.

"Heheh~ Betcha wish you brought along some gas masks now, huh?" Badgerclops said teasingly after twelve seconds had passed.

Though the heat and smell of the tubby cyborg's gas would continue to linger, the ten officers in Badgerclops' grasp would not have to endure the mammal's foul flatus much longer. Now he'd had his fun with them, Badgerclops intended on snuffing them out.

The colossal cyborg released his grip on the ten officers and let them fall onto the wreckage below. Each of them let out a pained grunt as they ungraciously landed. They then quickly returned to repeatedly coughing and gagging, as the thick, muggy air around them still absolutely reeked. All ten of the officers' guns laid upon the rubble-adorned ground, as the officers had all dropped their rifles; either while they fell or when they landed.

The officers who had landed upon their backs were granted an excellent, low-angle view of Badgerclops' right butt cheek. The gigantic, fur-covered orb loomed above them menacingly. For five seconds, Badgerclops allowed the officers to choke on his gas, and admire his fat, musky rump. Once that time passed, the huge, unkempt badger dropped his right butt cheek down.

Like a soft, blubbery asteroid, Badgerclops' ass cheek crashed down onto the ten, insect-sized officers. Badgerclops' body tingled with sadistic delight as he felt their miniscule bodies splatter beneath his heavy butt. Their bodies were flattened, and their guns and helmets were broke apart like cheap, plastic toys.

"Heheheh~! You guys are so weak! I don't even have to stand up to deal with you!" Badgerclops taunted the surviving officers.

Once he'd said that, Badgerclops (simply for his own sick amusement) grinded his butt back and forth. The bloody remains of the ten officers he'd sat on were messily smeared against the wreckage below them and the massive, white-furred butt cheek above them.

After swaying his hips back and forth for about eight seconds, Badgerclops stopped, let out another amused laugh, then returned his gaze to the officers on the road. Evidently, some of the officers had handed out additional ammo, as all forty-nine of the armed officers continued to futilely shoot at Badgerclops. Some of the officers to his right were now aiming for his legs and genitals but not getting any better results.

As Badgerclops looked at the officers, he noted he could no longer see the megaphone-wielding officer, and so assumed he must be hiding somewhere. He'd keep that information in mind for later; right now, he wanted to make use of the officers he could see.

"Well, now that I've got some more room in my gut..." Badgerclops said with a cheeky grin.

Badgerclops extended his cybernetic arm and promptly grabbed another group of ten SWAT officers. After retracting his arm, he brought the squirming and cursing officers up close to his furry chest.

"Hmhm...yeah, I think you bugs could make for a nice snack. I've just gotta make sure you won't do any damage to my stomach or throat first..." Badgerclops said as he looked down at the concerned officers.

Badgerclops tightly squeezed his right hand. The ten officers in his grasp let out loud cries of pain as their bodies were painfully compressed. The sounds of bones cracking and crunching could be heard amongst their cries. The officers felt their limbs go limp, as many of their bodies' bones were broken or severely damaged.

Once Badgerclops was confident he'd weakened them enough, the colossal badger moved his hand, so the ten officers were sat down on his right hand's metallic palm. While the officers groaned and pitifully clutched at their injured bodies, Badgerclops used his left hand to casually flick away each of their guns. The officers were now completely defenceless.

"Chow time, baby!" Badgerclops said happily, before chucking all ten of the tiny officers into his open mouth.

The crippled officers saw the world around them darken, and felt the temperature around them increase slightly, as Badgerclops closed his mouth. The already light-headed humans felt even more disoriented and nauseous as they were pushed around and tasted by Badgerclops' huge, saliva-soaked tongue. The miniscule officers repeatedly let out groans of pain and disgust as they were pushed against the roof of the badger's mouth, and the inside of his cheeks.

Badgerclops tasted the officers within his maw for around twelve seconds. Despite all the protective clothing they had on, the officers had an intriguing, salty tang to them. This was mainly due to the sweat that soaked through their uniforms and dampened their faces. Once Badgerclops had finished

tasting them, the gluttonous badger started to swallow the group of SWAT officers down one-by-one. Using his flexible tongue, he'd either flick or push one of the injured officers towards his throat, then audibly gulp them down whole, once they fell into his gullet.

Once Badgerclops had swallowed down all ten officers, the musky badger gave his belly three, playful pats. The gluttonous badger's stomach audibly grumbled in response.

"Mm...not bAaAaAaAd! Heheheh~!" Badgerclops commented, a raunchy belch escaping his lips as he spoke.

"Damn it! Why won't he die?!" one of the surviving SWAT officers said in frustration as he reloaded his rifle.

"I...I don't think our bullets are even penetrating his skin...I hope the army has something more effective." A nearby officer chimed in.

"If we're not hurting him, why don't we just retreat? This has become a suicide mission!" a third officer asked.

"Well, we can't leave unless the commander says so...we'd be fired for running away and wilfully leaving civilians in danger otherwise. I think you're right about this becoming a suicide mission, though...maybe I should ask the commander for permission to retreat. Where is he right now?" the second officer said.

"I...I think he went to hide in one of the vans." the first officer replied.

"Oh ri- AHHHHHHH!" the second officer started to speak before he was suddenly pushed up against nine other officers.

Using his right hand, Badgerclops had grabbed another group of ten SWAT officers. After retracting his right arm, Badgerclops lifted up the left side of his massive, furry butt. The chubby cyborg moved his right hand up close to his deep, sweat-soaked butt crack, and allowed the group of tiny officers to breathe in its pungent stink. For a few seconds, Badgerclops held them there while he tightly closed his right eye and tensed his body. A few growls and grumbles could be heard emanating from the badger's fat belly before the inevitable happened.

FFRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRPHRrRrRr
RrRrRrRRRRRrRrRrRBBRRRHHP!

A deep, disgustingly crackly fart blasted out of Badgerclops' opened anus. The rancid stench of aged cheese, rotted ham and congealed butt sweat filled the nostrils of the ten officers. An intense heat overcame their bodies as the giant badger's hot, smelly gas blew over them. Loud coughs, gags and groans could be heard from the revolted officers as they were forced to endure Badgerclops' foul flatus.

"Ah man, that felt good to let out...feels even better knowing that you pathetic, little losers have to sniff it all up~" Badgerclops said teasingly, after he'd ripped his fart.

For fifteen seconds, Badgerclops listened to the officers desperately struggle to catch their breath. The lingering stink of the badger's fart would make that an impossibility for any of them. Once Badgerclops was satisfied he'd messed with the officers long enough, he decided to snuff them out.

The colossal cyborg let go of the ten officers and allowed them all to painfully land on the wreckage-covered ground below. In their last moments, any officers who were looking up would have their vision completely dominated by Badgerclops' massive, white-furred butt cheek. For five seconds, they would continue to choke on the badger's foul-smelling fart, but once that time passed, their ability to breathe would be permanently taken from them.

THOOOOOM!

As soon as Badgerclops was ready to return to his usual sitting position, his left butt cheek swiftly fell back down to the ground. The officers that had been laying below it were quickly turned into bloody pancakes, and their guns were turned into useless bits of scrap metal.

Now with twenty officers crushed beneath his ass, and ten officers digesting in his belly, Badgerclops thought about what he wanted to do with the remaining thirty. Their constant firing was starting to grow quite painful and irritating. Though it wouldn't be as fun as eating them or sitting on them, Badgerclops decided he'd deal with twenty-nine of the officers in a very efficient manner.

"Alright...I think you bugs have had plenty of time to fire at me. It's my turn now!" Badgerclops said.

The massive cyborg swiftly transformed his cybernetic arm into a metallic cannon. He turned towards the surviving officers and aimed his arm-cannon at the group of officers furthest to the left.

"Badger beam!" Badgerclops said with a smile.

A beam of glowing, blue light blasted out of the cyborg's arm-cannon. The beam quickly hit six of the officers, and instantly disintegrated their bodies. As soon as this happened, Badgerclops made a sweeping motion towards the right with his arm-cannon, causing the beam to move along with it.

"Heheh~! Looks like you were a little outmatched!" Badgerclops commented as the cannon's beam killed all twenty-nine of the armed officers in one fell swoop. Upon being hit, their bodies were all instantly reduced to ash. Their sparse remains would soon blow away in the wind.

Once he'd exterminated the twenty-nine SWAT officers, Badgerclops turned his cybernetic arm back into its usual state. He then looked towards the armoured vans, and gently scratched at one of his face's cheeks.

"Hmm...now where's that last lil' guy?" Badgerclops said.

He tilted his head around a bit, in the hopes that he'd see the commanding officer through the windows of one of the armoured vans.

"Hrm...guess I don't know. What I do know is; thinking makes me hungry. I'm gonna get another snack." Badgerclops said.

Badgerclops extended out his cybernetic arm and grabbed an abandoned hot dog cart that he'd seen in the park. After retracting his arm, he brought the hot dog cart up to his face and chucked the whole thing into his open mouth. He then started to chew upon the hot dog cart and its tasty contents.

"Mm...alroight, let'sh shee..." Badgerclops said between bouts of chewing.

The massive cyborg extended out his right arm, picked up one of the armoured vans and started to violently shake it around.

"Nope, not thish one..." he commented. He hadn't heard any pained grunts or alarmed yells from within the vehicle.

He casually tossed the armoured van over his shoulder, allowing it to smash into the roof of a house several streets away and explode. He then picked up a different armoured van, and similarly shook that about.

"Nope, not-" **GHHHLP!** "-this one eithe-URrRrRrRRRP!" Badgerclops said. After swallowing down the chewed up hot dog stand, a deep, meaty-smelling belch escaped his mouth.

Badgerclops threw away the second armoured van and continued his search. He continued to shake the vans he picked up and threw them away if he heard nobody inside them. This carried on until he'd picked up five vans. Once he picked up the fifth armoured van, Badgerclops quickly realised he'd picked up the correct vehicle. A terrified yell could be heard from the back of the armoured van as soon as the van was lifted upwards.

"Ah, there you are, you lil' sneaky Pete!" Badgerclops said playfully once he'd lifted up the van.

For his own amusement, Badgerclops briefly shook the van around; though not quite as harshly as the previous four vehicles. Pained grunts, metal clangs and alarmed yells could be heard as the commanding officer was thrown about the back of the van.

After shaking the van around for approximately ten seconds, Badgerclops stopped, and transferred the van to his left hand. While the officer inside let out groans of pain and wooziness, Badgerclops replaced his right arm's prosthetic hand with a laser-cutter.

Using the laser-cutter, Badgerclops carefully cut a slice out of the back of the armoured van. The back door of the van, and all the black-coloured metal surrounding it, plummeted to the road below. The commanding officer, who was laying down and clutching his head, was revealed to Badgerclops.

Badgerclops turned the laser-cutter back into a prosthetic hand and plucked the officer out by his waist. No longer needing the armoured van, the massive mustelid lobbed it at a nearby road, which caused it to explode upon impact.

"P-please have mercy! I-I was just doing my job...I-I-I didn't even shoot at you!" the commanding officer desperately pleaded as he was held high above the ground.

"Yeaaaah, you know that's not going to happen~" Badgerclops said in a smug, teasing tone. "I'm gonna make sure you really regret ordering your lil' police bugs to shoot at me." he continued.

Without saying another word, Badgerclops lifted up his left arm and revealed his damp, scruffy armpit fur. An incredibly acrid stench wafted out from the mass of brown fur as soon as it became visible.

"Oh...o-oh god, you're not thinking of-" the commander started to speak before he was cut off.

"Mhmm~" Badgerclops said with a smug smile.

Badgerclops quickly moved his right hand towards his armpit fur and shoved the commander's entire body against it.

“MMMNRRRGH!” the commander closed his eyes and let out a muffled moan of revulsion as he suddenly felt a wall of wet, smelly fur engulf his face.

That muffled moan was quickly followed by a series of muffled coughs and gags, as his nose couldn't help but take in the strong, masculine stink of Badgerclops' unwashed armpit. The unkempt brown fur in front of him reeked of bitter sweat and rotted beef.

“Breathe it in, bug...you're not going anywhere until I want you to.” Badgerclops said as he started to cruelly rub the man's body against his armpit fur.

The tiny officer could feel strands of wet, musky fur stroking his body and face as he was repeatedly moved around Badgerclops' unkempt armpit. Six days of built-up pit stink foully lingered in his nostrils, as he was forced to act as the chubby badger's deodorant.

For three, unrelenting minutes, Badgerclops forced the commander to bathe in his repugnant armpit sweat. The commander was far from being in a position of authority now, as all he could do was pathetically moan and sob between bouts of coughing and gagging. After being moved around every inch of the massive badger's armpit fur, the miniscule man was drenched in foul-smelling sweat. His head felt woozy, his throat ached from coughing and gagging so much, and his stomach felt horribly nauseous.

After cruelly toying with the commander for three minutes, Badgerclops moved his right hand in front of his chest. He granted the sweat-drenched human a chance to properly catch his breath before his next punishment.

With tears trickling from his eyes, the commander desperately attempted to take in deep breaths of relatively fresh air. The air around him still stunk of Badgerclops' body odour, but it was far more palatable than the sparse, armpit-scented air he'd been inhaling previously. Between deep inhaleds and exhaleds, the nauseous man continued to involuntarily cough and gag.

After giving the air-deprived man a thirty second break, Badgerclops was confident the commander wouldn't immediately pass out if he was put through some more stink torture. With that in mind, Badgerclops started to move his right hand down towards his crotch.

The commander's eyes widened as he caught on to where he was being brought to next.

“N-no! P-please-***COUGH COUGH*** - please stop! If you- ***COUGH***- if you won't let me go, at least let me die with some dignity!” the commander pleaded.

“Do you think I really care what a cowardly, little insect wants? Hush up and smell my balls, loser~” Badgerclops said, a cruel smirk upon his chubby face.

The gigantic badger, after moving the tiny man down past his erect cock, shoved the commander face-first against the sweaty, white fur of his right testicle. The cockroach-sized human let out a muffled moan of disgust and despair as his face was buried in damp, musky-smelling fur. A potent, salty stink wafted out of the badger's sweaty ball sack and swiftly filled the man's nostrils. An incredibly warm heat emanated from the large, musky orb, which quickly warmed up the commander's body to an uncomfortable degree.

Badgerclops rubbed the commander's miniscule body back and forth against his right testicle and forced him to inhale his scrotum's manly aroma. The commander coughed, gagged and moaned against the damp fur in front of him. He futilely squirmed against Badgerclops' grip, and weakly tried to push at the white fur that surrounded his frontside. More tears welled up and fell from the man's

eyes as the badger's pungent ball sweat was liberally smeared across his face. The commander felt extremely humiliated and revolted.

Badgerclops rubbed the man against his right testicle for a minute, letting out a few soft, aroused moans as he did so. Dominating and demeaning the tiny human in his grasp was a very gratifying experience for the chubby badger. Once he decided he'd rubbed enough of his right testicle's sweat onto the man, he moved the commander over to his left testicle and rubbed him upon that for another minute.

After rubbing the tiny officer against his balls for two minutes, Badgerclops moved the man upwards, so he was held in front of his round, tubby belly. The massive mustelid looked down at his gut and allowed the wet, woozy human to take some deep breaths for about ten seconds. Once that time passed, Badgerclops spoke to the little man in his grasp.

"Hm...I was so caught up in other stuff today, I never noticed how dirty my belly button is. I think I'll have you sort that out before I finish you off~" Badgerclops said with a smirk.

Badgerclops rotated his right hand, so the top of the commander's helmet-adorned head was facing towards his deep, innie belly button.

"YoOu- ***GAG*** -y-you sick monster..." the commander said quietly. He knew no matter what he said, the gigantic badger would still cruelly toy with him.

The hefty cyborg pushed the commander's tiny body deep into his navel. A repugnant, musty smell filled the man's nostrils as soon as he entered the furry orifice. Mingling with the natural scent of Badgerclops' unbathed belly button was the smell of various foods and condiments. Granules of sugar and salt, crumbs from donuts and beignets, sesame seeds from burger buns and stains comprised of ketchup and chocolate sauce could be seen clinging to the 'floor' and 'back wall' of the badger's filthy navel.

Badgerclops pressed the tiny officer's head against the back of his navel and started scrubbing him around in a circular motion. Occasionally, the giant badger would change the direction he moved the man in as he cleaned up his belly button. Using the nauseous, little human's head and upper torso, Badgerclops wiped away any stains present within his belly button and pushed out any food-based debris. Crumbs, granules and seeds all plummeted down to the road below.

The man being used to clean Badgerclops' belly button let out a number of disgusted groans and pained moans, as he was roughly pushed against the back and sides of the badger's dirty navel. Repeatedly his face ended up being shoved down against sweaty fur and oversized bits of food. The repugnant, musty smell around him, as well as the constant, unpredictable movement of Badgerclops' right hand, made the nauseous, light-headed human feel even worse. The compromised commander desperately wished he would pass out so he wouldn't have to experience any more sickening torture.

After cleaning his belly button with the commander's body for a couple of minutes, Badgerclops moved the tiny human out of his navel, and up to his snout. The uncouth cyborg took a curious sniff of the man's dirty, sweat-drenched body. After doing so, the massive badger reeled back his head and quickly moved the commander a good distance away from his face.

"Phew~! I'd say you're more of a stinkbug than a human now!" Badgerclops said playfully.

"P-please...j-ju...eurch- BLEURRRGH!" the commander started to speak before he suddenly turned his head downwards. After managing to hold back for so long, the miniscule man finally vomited.

“Ah, come on, dude! Gross.” Badgerclops commented.

“Urrrgh...” the commander kept his head down and simply let out a sickly groan in response.

“Heheh, alright...I can see I’ve had enough fun with you now. I’ll put you out of your misery, bug.” Badgerclops said with a smirk.

The colossal badger leaned forward and placed the nauseous human down in front of his left foot. Once Badgerclops let go of the commander and allowed him to stand, the light-headed human immediately felt his legs go weak. The commander woozily stumbled around for a few seconds as he tried to stay upright, but in the end, he collapsed to the grassy ground beneath him belly-first.

The small, helmet-adorned human, after laying upon the ground for six seconds while groaning, managed to shakily pick himself up and move himself into a position where he was on his knees. The severely weakened commander looked forward, expecting to see Badgerclops’ filthy sole in front of him. Though he saw the colossal badger’s left leg, he didn’t see his foot.

The woozy human looked upwards. Badgerclops had lifted up his left foot and was currently keeping it still. The badger’s filthy sole intimidatingly loomed above the commander. The once snowy-white fur of Badgerclops’ sole was now stained red with the blood and innards of crushed humans. Decorating that red fur was a plethora of differently coloured debris. A horrible stench, akin to cheddar cheese, coppery blood and tarmac, wafted down towards the commander’s thoroughly abused nose.

As the commander stared fearfully at the badger’s sole, the colossal animal playfully wiggled his dark-grey toes. The commander was nothing more than a disposable plaything for Badgerclops, and he knew it. He could try to beg or try to run but inevitably his body would be crushed flat beneath the sadistic badger’s foot, just like so many humans before him.

“Just...just make it quick...” the commander said quietly. He closed his eyes and accepted his fate.

CRRRRNCH!

Badgerclops’ left foot swiftly stomped down on the man’s tiny, fragile form. The commander’s body was crushed instantly. His lifeless remains splattered against the ground and clung to Badgerclops’ bloodstained sole.

“Mmn~! Man, that felt great! So crunchy~” Badgerclops happily said as he grinded his left foot back and forth.

After grinding his foot for about five seconds, Badgerclops lifted his foot and briefly looked at the commander’s flattened remains. After that, the massive badger stood up and stretched his arms.

“Heheh~ Maybe being teleported to Earth wasn’t such a bad thing after all.” Badgerclops mused. “I don’t know how long I’ll be stuck here, but I’m sure I can find plenty more fun stuff to do while I am!”

After saying that, Badgerclops briefly scratched his belly and set his sights on a different district of Arlington. In the distance he saw a district that was populated with skyscrapers, office buildings, and hotels. Thousands of humans dwelled within the buildings and ran through the streets.

“Ooh! Let’s see what’s over there.” Badgerclops said with an intrigued smile.

- THE END -