

Anteater Annihilation

By Holo

It had been a normal day until the downtown high rise had come crashing down. A massive beast rose from the rubble, shaking stone and glass from her fur. Turia, the kaiju anteater stood on all fours, over eighty feet tall, with huge hands that were perfect for crushing buildings. Her black claws shone in the light, contrasting against her grey fur. High above on her back, almost out of sight, was a bright orange mane with large, purple spikes sticking out of it. The dust settled around her as her red and yellow eyes scanned the streets filled with stunned people.

She sneered, and her tongue whipped out at blinding speed. It slammed into a group of people and they were all adhered to it like ants, before getting slurped into her long muzzle like the snacks they were. The crowds couldn't get away as it lashed out a couple times a second, sweeping up entire groups of pedestrians and depositing them into her stomach.

"Run mortals! That's right! Fear me and flee! You cannot escape the might of Turia!" she roared, introducing herself as she pounded her huge fists against the pavement, shattering it. "You are like ants to me! I'm three millennia old! I've practically shaped the course of your weak civilization!" Her claws scraped through a tower, and her tongue lashed out and snapped up the people inside before it tumbled to the ground.

"I've eaten your leaders! I brought Rome to its knees! You can scatter like insects, it matters not! You're all mine!" She punctuated her statement with a burp. Her stomach was already bulging out with the sheer number of people she had consumed thanks to the lightning-fast lashing of her adhesive tongue. Her belly was covered in plates instead of fur, and they were stretched wider as her stomach hung towards the ground.

She had eaten everyone nearby, and the people farther away were fleeing to the edge of her range. Chasing was something she felt too lazy to do, so instead she primed herself with a deep inhale. A grumble and gurgle churned through her belly which began to stretch and wobble like it was filling with liquid. It sloshed as it bloated until the distending scales were brushing the ground. Feeling sufficiently full and heavy now, she took aim, and a stream of glue-like saliva burst forth from her nozzle-like snout.

It coated several city blocks, rooting people in place, preventing them from escaping her. Her belly partially shrank as she emptied the adhesive goo she had built up, but the distention from her meal so far was still prominent. She took a second to catch her breath after expelling her saliva trap, and then cackled to herself at the hundreds more people she could now easily consume.

She approached them and began lapping them up with her tongue, filling up her belly with more of the comparatively tiny animal-people. As she gorged, a TV on the side of a building blasted out a newscast about her.

"The military is approaching the city to deal with the threat, and they are hoping to dispatch it quickly."

Turia scoffed, and the purple spikes on her back shivered as a distant crash of thunder boomed through the streets. "Hmph. I think they're going to find that neither I nor the weather

will be very welcoming.” The thunder rumbled again, and with a swish of her tail, Turia continued her binge, eating herself to the point of near immobility.