

"Initiate Control Test."

...echoed the robotic voice through the chamber. The testing facilities were the site of many different experiments. As if on cue, the floor opened slightly and a metal frame appeared. Across the room, a door opened and a claw holding a screaming organic was flailing to escape. It was futile, the man was placed onto the frame and the shackles enclosed around his limbs. He was begging for mercy, yet here there would be none.

The bunbot walked into the room. Since the war on the organics, they have done extensive testing. At one point, they were equal in size, but soon found that being 50-100ft tall was most efficient at eliminating their enemies. As Brandon approached the groveling man, he got to work. The gears in his legs shifted and he raised his foot high. The man was screaming for mercy, yet those red tinted eyes were the ones of a killer. Shifting his hydraulics, Just slammed his foot down.

CRUNCH

A radiated red burst out from his steel paw, the small organic stood no chance against his superior frame. A small grin stretched across his face as he ground his foot back and forth. To think that these pathetic beings created them.

"Initiate Test Two - Armored Organic."

With the control finished, it was time to test his body against more dangerous variants. The next tiny strapped down was wearing some kind of armor. His body was covered in a plated material which restricted his movement. The trapped man could barely be heard as he screamed into his helmet. His eyes went wide as the paw lifted into the air once more.

CRACK

Brandon felt a bit of resistance this time as he smashed his paw on the man. The armor resisted the initial strike but the tons of weight continued to press down until...

POP

The armor only lasted a split second before it exploded outwards. Brandon dragged his foot along the ground smearing the remains of the organic along the test chamber.

"Initiate Test Three - Counter Attack."

This time, one of their weapons appeared in front of him. A large tank on the opposite side of the room. Switching to his infrared vision, the bunbot could see the three occupants inside. Without a second thought, he went for his target. Instantly, the tank fired upon him. The heavy rounds dented his exterior frame but the metal quickly repaired itself. The tank tried to flee from

the titan while the gunner kept firing. Yet this was futile. In only a few steps, Brandon was on them.

“Game over~” He said before his paw slammed down once more.

The tank was dented and the gunner's remains dripped down onto the final inhabitants. They went into shock as their friend's lifeblood coated them in gore. Yet the tank held firm. Brandon's grin left his face. They would need to enhance his legs if this primitive machinery could withstand him. Raising his foot again, he stomped down harder. The strength of his body left a small crater in the testing room floor. This time, the tank was smashed flat. The once powerful weapon is now just a small metal crepe.

"Initiate test four - Crowd Control."

As if on cue, small doors opened across the room. Dozens upon dozens of organics were pushed into the room. They could only look in horror as the previous victims were strung across the floor. As they tried to make sense of their new prison, a large light appeared on the opposite side of the room.

“Exit.”

It was then the speaker burst through the other sounds.

"Attention Organics, any that can make it to the exit will be freed. Good luck."

They glanced around in confusion at the announcement. This had to be a trick.

Crunch

And a wave of gore exploded out of the bunbot's paw. Brandon smiled at the shocked tinies and grinded his foot once more. His large paw steamrolled over a few nearby and turned them into paste. Finally they ran, the organics ran as fast as their legs could. However, Brandon would not let them free that easily. Each step was a bloodbath, his distorted laughter only striking fear into them. Soon, only one final organic remained. Only a few feet from the door, he was going to make it until-

THUD

The bloodied paw blocked his way. The tiny looked up and saw Brandon wave one last time. The paw raised high into the sky. Debris smashed down around him and it started to lower one final time.

"Testing complete, paging janitorial staff."