

The Arubian Pelarota were a largely friendly species. Their home planet of Arubia stayed tranquil and peaceful due to the lack of threat they offered to the rest of the galaxy. Of course they had a good amount of natural resources, but no other species wanted to go through the effort of invading them due to their heavily armoured forms and sheer number advantage. They were a peaceful species at heart, although their physical appearances may suggest otherwise to an unaware species. They were large, hulking creatures with armoured plates covering the majority of their backs. They were not completely without offensive capabilities however, as the ability to roll into a ball and become an awesome force of attack and defence was something that came naturally to each member of the Arubians, making them a hell of a force to be reckoned with for anyone foolish enough to try.

Anyone that is, apart from the great one; a huge parasitic entity, whose appearance funnily enough resembled that of a tick from the planet Earth, that one day turned it's nefarious sight onto the Arubians lush and life filled planets with only one thought on it's horrifically distorted mind. The thought of a tasty meal. Once the great one latched onto their planet and began to drain it of life there was absolutely nothing that the inhabitants could do to stop their eventual destruction. They mounted multiple full scale attacks, they tried reason, they tried even more attacks and even made a desperate plea for help to any neighbouring planets; but all was fruitless. At one point they had even tried calling out to a worse evil, Vilgax, in an attempt to save themselves at any cost; even slavery to such a nefarious villain. He simply laughed however upon receiving the Arubian's begging transmission, informing them that he would enjoy watching their destruction from a distance. And so their planet was indeed destroyed and the only hundred or so surviving Arubians were left to drift away on their only ship capable of sustaining them, leaving millions of their friends and family behind in a last desperate attempt to save them from becoming completely extinct.

For almost any other species it would have been a hopeless endeavour, the depths of space were just as deadly as they were full of harmful species that would be more than happy to take advantage of the now vulnerable species. Thankfully there were two things that allowed the Arubians to maintain hope of saving their endangered selves and perhaps even repopulating their numbers to what they once were given enough time and resources. The first of these was that the Arubian biology was rather unique when it came to repopulating. They did not create more of themselves the regular way that one may expect, but instead through the consumption of living beings. The biology of the Arubians made it so that once a large enough being was consumed they could break it down and convert it into a large egg to then be laid. The egg would then hatch a newborn Arubian within a matter of days, the parents body becoming ready to repeat the process again with the consumption of a fresh meal.

On their home planet this had been a very useful ability not only for reproduction but also punishment of the Arubians who broke the species laws and rules. Any troublemakers would simply be slurped down by an upstanding member of the species (Which was a very well sought after position given how utterly pleasurable the process of eating and ultimately converting other beings was.) and then laid out as a new egg and new Arubian. In this situation though it was just what they needed for survival, that and the perfect food source. This food source was the second thing that allowed the Arubians to keep up hope, as one

day their scanners picked up a perfect planet with life forms just the right size and with just the right composition to be churned and digested into a new and more powerful generation of Arubians. The Arubians immediately set the planet as their new course, planning and preparing to secure as much of this new food source as possible whilst hoping it was as delicious as the food on their own planet had been. All the time they were blissfully unaware of the bane of the planet that gave them such hope, they had no idea it was full of such sentient life who had named it Earth, but at the end of the day they wouldn't have cared. Their species survival came first, and if they had to they would gladly wipe out another species for themselves. Thankfully it seemed it wouldn't come to that from the scanners though, they detected billions of perfect life forms to eat on this planet, surely they wouldn't miss a few million of their own?

By the time the Arabian ship finally entered the atmosphere of the planet they didn't yet know was called Earth the species had come up with a plan on where they would start the revitalisation of their species. It was quite simply really, a test run of sorts. They had literally scoured the globe for the perfect location to start and found it a week before they were ready to land. It was an fairly isolated village surrounded by forests and lakes. This is what made it perfect for the Arubians first taste test, even if a few of the meals managed to get away when they landed it would be a piece of cake to hunt them down and finish them off in their ball forms before they would be able to contact more of their kind for help. Some of the Arubians did feel a little guilty when their ship started to descend, recognising the structures in the village as clear signs of intelligent life. They knew this was for the greater good however, and that the species would be a necessary sacrifice for the revival of their own.

When the humans in the village heard the unnaturally loud noise of the spaceship engine most ran outside. Of course some fled when they saw the alien vessel slowly lowering itself to the ground, but plenty stayed out of curiosity. By the time the ship had landed and opened up a large crowd had gathered, waiting expectantly and excitedly for the first contact to finally be made between them and this hopefully friendly race. Sadly for them the friendly Arubians were not visiting earth on a mission of diplomacy, but instead one of survival.

Their less than pure intentions became quickly known to all of the village residents, as the first few Arubians swiftly emerged from the ship, grabbing the nearest humans and stuffing them into their mouths with great speed. The aliens moved so fast that it was far too late for the villagers to do anything but watch as several of their own were gulped down still kicking and squirming; making the Arubian's stomachs bulge out hugely. The horror didn't stop there however, as soon as the first Arubians were done swallowing their first meals alive they moved on to each grab another human clearly having enjoyed the taste of their first so much that they were desperate for more.

With the intentions of the strange alien visitors having finally been made clear to the village residents they finally began to react. A few made the smart decision of sprinting away at full speed whilst some of the braver villagers attempted to fight back against the Arubians currently consuming their friends and families. Both ways were ultimately fruitless however, as the humans who tried to fight back merely found themselves on the inside of alien stomachs, being painlessly churned away into eggs. The runaways found themselves lasting

a little longer, but once more of the Arubian's pseudo invasion force emerged from the ship they simply rolled into their ball forms and chased them down with ease. Each of the fleeing villagers felt a hard impact to their backs as one of the chasing Arubians knocked into them like a cannonball, causing them to fall to the ground. Before the villagers could start to get up or even look behind them to see the cause of the painful impact they felt nothing but warm and wetness engulf them as they were pulled into the hungry maws of their alien pursuers. Naturally they tried to struggle, but all it took was a powerful gulp from the Arubians to send them into their stomachs, where escape was very much a distant dream.

The humans didn't know or understand what was happening to their bodies as they churned away, but they still kicked and squirmed under the assumption they were simply being digested. The Arubians didn't mind this unexpected internal massage in the slightest though, clearly very much enjoying themselves as many rubbed their engorged stomachs and let out satisfied belches before rolling off to take care of the other runners.

Despite the mission at hand being one of pure survival rather than pleasure it was very clear that the Arubians were very much enjoying their new food source. Even though it would only take one human to digest away into an Arubian egg the aliens were just cramming as many as possible into their maws, almost as if they had entered a feeding frenzy after getting their first tastes of this new food source. The more scientific Arubians that were watching from the ship (In an attempt to record the results of how the humans reacted in order to do their best to maximise the efficiency of their repopulation.) were concerned at first by how many of this new food each Arubian was greedily gobbling down without any concern for sharing with the others. This concern soon gave way to an overwhelming sense of hunger however, as they saw how much their predatory force were enjoying themselves and very much started to consider going out to join in the fun. In fact plenty of them did just that.

The humans still trying to defend themselves and their families were certainly fighting a losing battle. A few had retrieved guns and other weapons and were trying their best, but it was plain to see that it was a war of attrition. The Arubians simply let any attacks glance off their armoured bodies, continuously advancing on the defensive line.

The far stronger species could at least respect the attempts of the humans, instead of toying with them or making the experience any more painful than it had to be the Arubians just slurped the fighters down as soon as they made the smallest mistake. For one human it was trying to reload his gun instead of backing off, leaving himself defenceless as a particularly hungry Arubian pounced and stuffed him into their stretched maw in less than an instant. The mistake of one particular woman was tripping over her loose shoelace as she cautiously backed away from a hulking Arubian, having just swung a fire axe that failed to pierce the alien's thick hide. Before the woman even hit the ground the Arubian had grabbed both of her legs with surprising speed; wrapping his large flat tongue around his prey and slurping her down whilst enjoying the meaty flavour and squirming.

The humans put up a valiant struggle overall, despite their combined efforts not being enough to take down even one of the attacking Arubians. They were only human after all, and one slip up from them meant their consumption and eventual digestion. If one of the

Arubians slipped up it didn't matter, since the human weapons couldn't do much against their armoured bodies. All they had to do was enter their ball form and they became literally invulnerable to any attack these primitive people could throw.

Within a matter of hours all of the humans fighting and fleeing were stewing away in Arubian stomachs; that or already digested into eggs. Of course some people had chosen to hole up in their houses in attempts to either hold out until help arrived or go undetected. It was sound reasoning but ultimately rendered pointless by the presence of the Arubians ship, which had been broadcasting an advanced electromagnetic frequency that disabled all of the humans advanced technology like telephones in case they tried to call for help or turned out to have some kind of dangerous advanced weapon. The ship was also able to easily scan all of the nearby buildings for heat signatures, the scientists who hadn't gone to join in the fun relaying the locations of the hiding humans to the still very hungry hunters so they could finish them off.

This stage didn't take long at all, but it was just as enjoyable as the initial invasion and consumption of the village. One Arubian who had yet to eat took a house to themselves, entering and slowly making their way through whilst consuming every living being inside. Crying children, whimpering parents and even a couple of terrified teens; it didn't make a difference to the Arubians. They just grabbed and gulped anything and anyone to stand in their way, walking out of the houses heavily bloated and belching when they were all finally finished.

By the time morning finally rolled around for the small village there were absolutely no humans left. The Arubians testing mission had gone better than just flawlessly, not only had the humans digested away into strong eggs, they had been absolutely delicious in doing so. Since they had done such a fantastic job clearing the village the Arubians decided to make it their temporary headquarters. This was a good idea for a multitude of reasons, not just because so many of their number were fat and bloated with eggs. For one thing the now empty houses would be perfect homes for the new Arubian eggs to be laid once the time was right. Another strong reason however was that since the humans had seemed somewhat intelligent it was a logical deduction that once they realised that such a large village had gone completely missing they would send more to investigate the issue.

Staying while they knew more humans were likely going to be on the way before long may have seemed like a stupid idea to some, but the Arubians considered themselves smarter than most. They knew that a steady number of humans coming to investigate would mean a steady food and egg source for them while they rested. Unsurprisingly enough within a few days the Arubians prediction came true, and a police car rolled through the town manned by one male and one female officer.

"I'm tellin' ya boss it's real weird like..." The female deputy spoke, looking out of the window at the seemingly uninhabited ghost town before her. "Just a few days ago the town was busy and bustlin', God knows where everyone went."

"I'm sure it's just a misunderstanding Jill," The sheriff laughed, doing a poor job of concealing his nerves. He had heard the horror stories just as much as the other officers, he really wished it didn't fall to him to be the first to investigate. "Huh, door to that house is open, wait here and I'll take a look."

Jill waited obediently in the station wagon as the sheriff climbed out and headed for the house with the mysteriously open door. She had seen enough horror movies to be on edge at the mere idea of the creepy situation, and couldn't stop fidgeting. Things only got even worse when the door to the house slammed shut behind the sheriff, trapping him inside.

"B-boss?!" Jill cried, scrambling for her seatbelt in desperation to go and help. She managed to get the metal clasp undone, but the moment she did a loud screeching noise of rending metal filled her ears and the female deputy began to scream. The roof of the car had been ripped off by a huge hulking figure, an Arubian. And despite Jill having no idea what the creature was she could tell his expression was one of pure hunger.

"P-please! I won't tell anyone, just let me g-MMMRF!" Jill's desperate begging was interrupted as the Arubian ripped her free of the car and stuffed her deep into his drooling maw, slurping up her legs like long noodles and sending her down to his stomach with two powerful gulps. Satisfied with his new and especially squirming meal the Arubian let out a belch that could be likely heard for miles around, grinning as he turned his gaze to the house the sheriff had entered. Sure enough the sheriff's screams came soon after, quickly muffled as he too was completely consumed.

The Arubian who had consumed Jill slowly lumbered over to the house, pushing the door open and grinning at the sight inside. There were huge orange eggs laying everywhere, some hatched and some clearly just about to, a smaller Arubian standing in the hallway with a bulging gut of his own. As expected nothing remained of the poor sheriff except for his hat laying on the floor and the soft imprint of his face pressing out against the younger Arubians belly.

"URP!" Came the massive belch from the newborn Arubian, the young alien giggling as he rubbed and stroked his squirming belly.

"Mmm, good job young one..." The older Arubian let out a soft moan of his own as he felt the bulge that had once been Jill finish digesting. "Now come here and help papa push this fresh egg out, you'll have even more siblings soon when the others return..."

And return the other Arubians did, loaded with even more eggs that would give life to even more Arubians. It wouldn't be long until they were ready to stop making calculated attacks on small villages, and could instead begin to take and digest entire cities into their own. The very idea made the Arubian's stomachs growl and mouths water, they couldn't wait to taste more of the delicious humans they were growing to enjoy so much.