

It was pretty late at night and an average Hawaiian man was walking around casually holding a chilling dog in his hand. Nothing out of the ordinary seemed to happen, that was until the man noticed an oddly bright star in the night sky. The man stared at that star for a few seconds since it is as distracting as it is pretty. The star eventually grew bigger and bigger until it wasn't even a star anymore but the headlights to an alien spaceship rapidly approaching the ground, seemingly towards the man no less.

The man runs away shouting to get out of the ship's radiance. The ship would soon crash land and drag across the ground for a few seconds, lucky the man managed to run far enough to avoid getting any damage. The human took a moment to examine the ship from a safe distance, they had never seen anything like it, he took out his smartphone to call the cops but was interrupted by a loud bang. The human would soon see the silhouette of a small alien, with glowing green eyes.

A terrifying, echoing cackle would come from the silhouette and would eventually step forward, their appearance would be revealed to the human. The alien was much smaller than the human and was covered in fluffy blue fur, having four arms and two long ears. The alien had two big, pitch black eyes, a big nose, and two long antennae, alongside three tendrils on his back. The alien had a teeth-filled grin wide enough to split his face in half, multiple strings of thick, slimy drool hung and dangled from his lips. As the alien stepped forward to the human, he snickered devilishly sticking his big pink tongue out, he licked his face with his tongue and flicked his slobber onto the floor.

The human, terrified of the alien, began to run off shouting, but the alien began to chase him, crawling on fours, er, sixes, laughing like mad. The alien pounced and knocked the human over, quickly pinning them onto the ground. The alien stood on the human's chest, for a small guy, he was surprisingly strong and kept the human on the floor. The human watched as the alien cackled wildly, the alien looked down at the human's terrified face, licking his own face again and letting his mouth build up a multitude of slobber, strings of saliva building up from tongue and teeth.

The alien began speaking in an alien language, his tongue flicking back and forward as he spoke, slobber constantly flinging out his mouth and dripping onto the floor or the human's face. The alien began sniffing and soon started picking his nose... with his tongue. The human couldn't help but be a little grossed out by that and would cringe. The alien pulls of a glob of snot and puts it in his mouth, taking a few seconds to chew it, rather loudly as well. After an audibly swallow and sigh from the alien, he leans forward to the human face and slowly licks the humans face. The human groans as the long slimy tongues drags it's across the human's face, leaving a trail of his slobber along the way.

The blue alien lifts his tongue off the human and cackles again, with his tongue hanging and flopping around in several directions. The alien began to sniff again, but instead of it being a lead up to picking his nose, he'd smell a certain food that remained in the human's hand this whole time, the chili dog. A slimy waterfall of the alien's saliva came out his mouth, drenching the poor man's shirt. The human noticed the alien's interest in the chili dog and wondered if the alien would let him free if he fed it to him, so the human would lift the chili dog up a little and asked, "Y-Y-You want th-th-this?"

The alien would not answer and instead he would snatch the chili dog off the human's hand and shoved it into his mouth. The human watched in slight disgust as the alien ate like a slob, chewed loudly, licked his lips, and let crumbs and spit drop from his mouth and onto the human's shirt. The alien gulps down the chili dog and sighs, licking his face again, soon after the alien's cheeks would inflate, and then...

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The alien leans forward and opens his mouth wide to unleash a nasty, 7 second belch. The deep, guttural belch was loud enough to create an echo, with crumbs and droplets of saliva flying out the alien's mouth. To make matters worse, the air would be intoxicated by the awful stink of the burp, a repulsive combination of rotting meat and onions to be more specific. After that belch, The alien shamelessly chuckles, even tasting the burp for a second helping of the chili dog's taste, all while the human is doing his best to inhale as little of the smell as possible.

Despite the stench, the human's plan did work and the alien would hop off the human. As soon as the man felt the weight of the alien off his shoulder, he very quickly stood up and took steps back from the alien, however, the alien did not chase him this time. They spoke in the language once again, it seemed to be a threat, the alien's smile grew more sinister, drooling excessively as he spoke. The alien loudly snorts and spits out a huge glob of slobber towards the human. The spit would hit the human's shirt as if it wasn't already completely drenched in alien slobber. As the alien cackles the human has had just about enough of the slobbering blue fur ball and ran as fast as they could.

As they ran, he could hear the alien unleashing a repulsively loud belch which lasted for a good 7 seconds, luckily this time the human did not have to smell it. At that point, the alien would rush off in another direction to probably be a nuisance somewhere else, all while the human rushes home and locks the door. They could hardly believe what

happened but the thick, slimy saliva dripping from their shirt, and even having the scent of the alien's burp stuck to his clothing was a good reminder. He'd consider giving it a wash, or simply throwing it out entirely, he'd continue to think about this when suddenly...

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A feeling of dread and terror would wash over the human as he hears a disgustingly loud, 9 second belch. The sound of the belch loud enough to be heard throughout the entire building, and the smell of meat and onions would quickly fill the air, that kind of burp could only mean one thing. "Found you!" The fluffy blue alien jumps through an open window, approaching the human while licking his face again. The human turns around hyperventilating, they try to unlock their door, but their frantically moving hands make things difficult. Unfortunately it was too late, the alien had caught the human and pinned him to the ground once again.

The alien walks up on the human, leaning towards his face speaking his alien language again, while his drool constantly drips down to the human's. When the alien was face to face with the human, with his big nose nearly touching them, he would say, "There's no escape..."

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The alien let's loose an ungodly belch, right in the poor human's face. Everything about the belch was overwhelming, the volume, the flying slobber, the smell, and it lasted for a whopping 12 seconds. It became too much for the human, from their utter fear to the intoxicated smell of the aliens breath, and at the near end of the belch they had fainted. The aliens notice this a but after the burp and says, "Oops, my bad" with a snicker. He'd lick the fainted human's face again and would continue to assert his dominance over the human, drooling on them, licking them, belching at them, and the human would remain knocked out throughout this torture.

About 15 minutes later the human would finally wake up, and would notice many things. Slobber on the walls, drool all over his body, and he'd take a moment to cough as the smell of several burps likely released by the alien lingered in the air. They'd rush to close, nearly slipping over alien drool along the way, they'd search the house for any traces of the alien's presence, thankfully, it seems the alien had left, but why? The human did not want to think about that for now and tossed their likely permanently stained shirt in the garbage. After that, now was time for a good, really long shower, that would hopefully make them forget that any of this had happened.