

One Man Teamfight

Yet another day, yet another tedious battle on Summoner's Rift. Things were heating up on top lane as Nasus, the Curator of the Sands was in a stalemate against Zac, the Secret Weapon. While the Jackal had been dominating the lane, his health had been dwindling due to Zac's obnoxious sucker punching denying him last hitting. The annoying green glob of snot had been taunting him non-stop the entire battle, even though he was clearly in a losing position. And he always kept himself behind the safety line, which frustrated the Ascended as he adamantly refused to overextend to get at the snot goblin. This was especially important considering the Blood Hunter was skulking around in the jungle. One false move and Nasus would be puppy chow.

The Secret Weapon jeered at Nasus from behind his minion line, placing a firm hand on his bicep. Nasus's back hunched over as he growled in frustration at the foul-mannered slime creature. Taking himself off his opponent, Nasus caught sight of a Red Minion about to fall apart. Sensing a kill, Nasus charged his staff as he charged past the other squabbling minions, raising his staff for the blow. As he was about to strike a gooey first launched over that decaying minion, striking Nasus square in the jaw and launching the Curator past his line of minions.

Nasus coughed loudly as he felt as his face in disgust of falling victim to Zac's Stretching Strike. Translucent green goo dribbled from his face and squelched against his fingers. Wrenching them away in disgust, long beads of slime hung from his finger back at his face. The Jackal retched in disgust as he wiped the slime away, splattering it all over the ground. Zac was already pummeling his way through Nasus' Minions, picking up easy kills as he kept showboating, putting on a good show for the Viewers and Summoners. Nasus wrinkled his nose in detest as picked himself up, dirt falling off his body in clouds as he charged back into the minion line.

This time, this time he was going to get that wretched creature. "I will turn that wretched abomination to dust" he promised himself in a harsh whisper as he struck at a minion, destroying it.

He was overextending on purpose, as he knew the Secret Weapon was now being a bit more reckless than usual. All he needed to do was apply a little bait, and the lane would be his. Doing his best to keep Zac in his peripheral vision Nasus charged for a Caster Minion, charging up another Siphoning Strike. He feinted an attack, and the slime reacted as expected with another Stretching Strike. Nasus easily dodged the attack as he jabbed the tip

of his charged staff into Zac's arm. The force of his Siphoning Strike obliterated the Secret Weapon's arm, slime scattering everywhere as Zac howled in pain, gripping at the stump where his arm used to be.

The cocky nature of the Secret Weapon faded as he scowled at Nasus with his poisonous yellow eyes. "Now, that wasn't very nice" Zac chided dismissively as his arm reformed and swivelling around to test its movement.

Nasus expertly twirled his staff, plunging the butt of it into an enemy minion and crushing it like a bug. "You have an empty spirit abomination, empty like your insides" Nasus proclaimed loudly.

"Oh ho ho" Zac gurgled, binding his hands to the ground. "Now you gone and done it Nasus. The kiddy gloves are off, and I'm done playing cleanly... err, figuratively speaking" Zac added as he pulled himself back.

Nasus' glowing blue eyes widened as he saw Zac prepare his infamous Elastic Slingshot ability. It was infamous for bypassing minion lines and taking a fair few injured Champions who figured it was a good idea to stay behind. The Jackal had already legged it as Zac unleashed his shot, sailing over the Minions as an enormous green cannonball. Nasus dove out of the way, tumbling on the ground as Zac splattered in a big green puddle. He reformed quickly as Nasus steadied himself, the dodge being poorly made, especially in his armour. His back was aching from where his breastplate had dug into it as he held his staff against himself in a defensive pose.

Zac and Nasus circled each other, just daring the other to make a move. Nasus was focusing so intently on Zac that he didn't notice a small globlet of the Secret Weapon sliding along the ground. It primed itself in the Curator's path, becoming a thick tripwire that claimed Nasus. He cried out in shock as he collapsed to the ground, twisting his ankle painfully as he lay on his back. Seizing the moment Zac oozed over to Nasus, pinning the Jackal with his thick slimy limbs as his head was a few inches away from Nasus' face. The Curator wrenched his face away as he felt Zac's moist breath on his face and neck. "Well, looks like ya pushed your luck champ" he gloated, a long slimy tongue waving out of his mouth.

Nasus retched loudly in disgust again as his eyes turned purple. A thick haze surrounded Zac, and he wasn't looking too good as Nasus' Wither spell overtook him. The Secret Weapon's muscular body decayed into that of a withered old man, his cocky grin now sagging like an eighty year old man's ass. Breaking free from the crusty Secret Weapon's grasp, Nasus

pressed his feet to Zac's crusty chest and kicked him off. Zac went flying as his body renewed itself, splattering on the ground as the area around him turned bright purple. Flames licked at his body as Nasus' Spirit Fire spread like wildfire. Zac madly patted the flames off him as he hot-footed off the AoE, giving Nasus time to fling himself at Zac. Forgoing his staff, Nasus landed on Zac, and started whaling on him. As his heavy punches plunged deeply into Zac's form, and, honestly, he actually had to wonder if he was even hurting him.

That question was answered as his fist lodged itself inside Zac's body, the density of the slime thickening as Zac melted himself down and oozed behind Nasus, putting the Curator into a full nelson lock. The Jackal struggled as hard as he could, but the slime was a lot stronger than he appeared. "You are more potent than I gave you credit for" Nasus admitted as he struggled against the slime man.

Zac smirked as he grunted cockily. "I may bend dog breath, but I don't break. You gotta go big on Summoner's Rift, or you just go home. Ain't any other way about it" he proclaimed as he tightened his grip on Nasus.

As much as he wanted to break free, Nasus had overexerted his mana supply, so much so he only had enough for one more Siphoning Strike. If not for the Secret Weapon's infernal stubbornness he would have already gone back for a Glacial Shroud. And, to be honest, the unfortunate position he was in felt rather, wrong. He couldn't fully explain it, but there just something amiss with the slime pressing his body against his own, his gooey maw by the nap of his neck and arms bound by the slime. It all felt rather... intimate. The demigod blushed at that very idea, provoking some hacking laughter from Zac. "What's the matter big fella? Don't like getting up close and... *personal*?" he purred into Nasus' ear.

Whatever the Secret Weapon was doing, it was very wrong. And Nasus was going to put a stop to that. With his foe being so distracted he managed to get a sloppy kick on the midsection of the slime, knocking him off-balance. Nasus also swung his head backwards, smashing it into Zac's and freeing himself. Slime oozed from his body and armour as the Curator dived for his staff, which he had abandoned nearby. Zac held his smashed in face with his hands as he plunged a thumb into his mouth to reinflate his face. Once he could finally see again, his eyes widened as Nasus charged at him, staff at the ready as he plunged it into Zac's chest. "Oh no, not AGAIN!" Zac screamed as his body exploded.

A quartet of Bloblets erupted from Zac's body, looking very confused as they squirmed in a panic in random directions. Nasus was panting heavily as he tried to keep track of them all, and as much as he wanted to go for the kill, the new wave of Minions wouldn't give him the

time to do that. Groaning in frustration the battered Nasus retreated past his Tower into the bushes that were just beyond it. Holding himself up against a wall he panted heatedly, his tongue flopping out of his mouth as he wrenched his slime soaked helmet off, allowing his burning scalp to rejoice in the cool air. He tussled his sweaty head as he collapsed onto the ground, a recall beacon firing up as he prepared to return to base.

As much as he tried to concentrate on keeping his beacon going, he was immediately distracted by the sound of elastic putty. Nasus' eyes went wide and his jaw dropped as Zac sailed overhead, looking as good as new, bar currently being a puddle. Taking the opportunity to flee, Nasus was cut off by... another Zac? The Curator's eyes bounced between the two Zacs that had confronted him. "What is this trickery?" he demanded.

The Zac on his right flexed his chest, his slimy pectorals tightening as he was... showing off for Nasus? The Zac on his left grinned evilly, slime dripping from his lips. "No tricks Nasus. Seems I just had a little accident, and my consciousness was split amongst the four Bloblets you made" Zac #2 explained, now also flexing at Nasus.

"That's right mate. And, well, we gotta be honest wid ya, we sorta, "felt" something back there" Zac #1 added, slowly advancing on the Jackal.

"I do not believe anything except extreme discomfort was felt" Nasus contended, his back to the wall as both Zacs advanced on him.

"I disagree" Zac #2 replied.

"I disagree too" Zac #1 added in, also grinning evilly as the two Zacs continued to approach Nasus.

The Curator pressed his highly vulnerable body against the stone wall behind him as the two Zacs were pinning him in. Zac #1's hand wriggled suddenly, launching itself at Nasus. He took a deep breath, expecting to be choked, but, he was most astonished to find him gently stroking the side of his face, a line of ooze following it. "I never noticed how soft your fur is, Nasus" Zac #1 praised pleasantly as his fingers slicked off the Jackal's chin.

Nasus' body tightened in an instant as the second Zac's hands were feeling at his arms, gently kneading at his tight arm muscles. "Bulky, too. A top contender for a workout rival" Zac #2 mused.

Nasus wrenched his arm out of the slime's grip, snapping like a feral beast at the two slime men. "I do not know what game you are playing with me, but I am *very* opposed to it" he snapped angrily, clearly unhappy with being toyed with.

The two Zacs looked at each other, clearly sharing the same thoughts. They grinned as they melted down into a puddle at Nasus' feet. The Curator gasped in surprise as thick tendrils snapped at his wrists, forcing him to drop his staff and gluing his arms to the rock. They did the same to his ankles, adhering his feet to the stone wall. The ooze hardened like concrete, and no matter how hard Nasus tried, he could not break free from his bonds. The two Zacs reformed, their grins showing how pleased they were with their handiwork. "Very nice" Zac #1 remarked as he inspected the bonds.

"Yeah, they hardened quite nicely" Zac #2 agreed as he rubbed his chin like a munitions inspector checking out some, "big missiles".

Nasus continued to struggle with his bonds, but it proved utterly useless as he just didn't have the AD to break through them. "I am tired of these games!" he barked loudly, silently praying for Pantheon to burst forth from the brush and save him from the two Zacs.

Zac #2 gently shushed Nasus, a slimy finger to his lips as Zac #1 slid up to the Jackal's side. His gooey, masculine body grinded against Nasus' side, a tender hand on the Jackal's face as he forced himself onto Nasus. "What are yo--?" Nasus tried to question, but was silence by a gooey hand binding his jaw shut like a muzzle.

"Oh Nasus" Zac #1 uttered in a sensual tone, forcing his body against Nasus'. "Back there, I felt a certain... *something*, between us. While we are bitter rivals in this fight, I couldn't help but feel a fluttering in my gooey core as we pressed against each other."

"Mmm, yeah. I could feel a passionate soul burning inside that stickler of a body, and, I just knew I wanted- No, I *needed* you Nasus. I want to be... inside you" Zac #2 whispered into Nasus' ear.

Nasus started to scream mutely, his protests nothing but muffled grunts as he fought hard against the hardened ooze binding him to the rock. "No need to be a prude Nasus. I'm sure you'll enjoy it, as much as we do" Zac #1 purred lustfully as both Zacs took a step back.

The Curator's attention was held captive as green buds formed at the base of both Zacs. He started screaming mutely again as the buds grew out from their groins, forming into thick slimy cocks that grew inch by inch, rising until the green things were each a foot long. The head of their cocks had a dark green tinge to it, as if emulating the head of a normal cock. The Zacs both flexed their legs proudly as thick scrotums popped out beneath their enormous cocks, each of them looked like they were smuggling a pair of dark green shapes the size of oranges. "I hear the ladies like a thick, juicy cock. I figure men are probably the same" Zac #1 explained as his hand glided up his cock, resting it below the head, gripping it tightly and squeezing out a stream of clear green pre.

Zac #2 had raised the tip of his cock to his mouth, his long slimy tendril of a tongue dancing around it, teasing himself and Nasus. Zac #2 vocalized loudly as his tongue slid inside himself, playing around for the clearly uncomfortable Curator of the Sands. Zac #2's tongue retreated with a wet shlorp as he gave Nasus a pitying look. "Oh, this must be rough on you not getting any action, and me being so selfish. Let me give you... a hand" he said in a coy tone as he draped himself on Nasus' side.

The Jackal moaned quietly as he felt Zac #2's heavy dick rubbing up against his chestplate, spreading slime everywhere as the Secret Weapon's arms were lazily draped over his shoulders. The slime licked his gooey lips as he gummed at the nape of Nasus' neck, the Jackal moaning softly at how gentle Zac #2 was being. The slimy muzzle slid away as Nasus loudly vocalized his sensual feelings. His entire body quivered as Zac #2's hand gently ran down his rock hard abs, they retreated meekly from even the slightest touch. As Nasus whined from the forced pleasure he was receiving, the slimy invader slipped beneath the waistline of his skirt, and that was where he finally drew the line. "Taunt me as you must. Do what you will with my body" he intoned, keeping his focus despite the nibbling of his neck. "But do not violate the sanctity of the sacred lands of the south" he commanded.

Zac #2 stared at Nasus, giving him a "are you serious?" look as his grabby hand slithered out of Nasus' clothing. "Okay, we won't go there, sound fair me?" Zac #2 questioned himself.

Zac #1 put his hands on his hips as a third hand (that came from out of his chest) rubbed his chin thoughtfully, a wide grin cracking on his face. "Sounds fair, we won't go for your junk. I guess that makes the rest of you free game" he proclaimed gleefully as both Zacs pried Nasus from the wall.

"I was not being literal!" Nasus protested loudly as the two Zacs were all over him, their slime binding his limbs in the thick ooze as his arms were forced behind his back and bound tightly.

With Zac #1 keeping him rooted, the second Zac was free to place his firm hands on Nasus' chest guard, his slime seeping underneath to lubricate it as it was pulled over Nasus' head and casually discarded. The Curator snapped in annoyance as his bare chest was on display, thick gold piercings on both of his nipples. "Hello dolly. I never knew you were pierced" Zac #2 chortled as he reached for Nasus' piercing.

"You aren't being very true to Riven at the moment" Nasus snapped angrily, growing even more displeased with the deviant slimes bending his words like that. Zac #2 flinched at Nasus' violent gnashing, his hands keeping a safe distance from those chompers.

"We have an open relationship" Zac #1 answered shortly as he gripped Nasus' skirt and pulled it down, revealing the white loincloth Nasus wore underneath it.

Zac #1 whistled loudly at the thin band of cloth that ran between Nasus' butt cheeks. Nasus' had a nice muscular ass, but it was so unfairly flat. Zac tutted loudly as he gave a cheek a squeeze, disappointed at only getting pure muscle with nothing bodacious within. "He's got an ass like a ten-year old boy" Zac #1 alerted his other self in displeasure.

"We'll fix that later" Zac #2 answered with a shrug.

With the Curator mostly disrobed, the next bit of fun came as he was forced onto his hands and knees, more slime binding him to the ground. He was absolutely livid at being forced into the position of a wild animal. No, not a wild animal, like a disgraced dog. Oh, and also because they dissed his ass. He worked hard to keep himself in shape, it doesn't matter how flat his ass was. Wait, why was he even thinking about that? "I order you to stop this now!" Nasus roared.

The Zacs cracked up laughing, doubling over themselves as they were very close to rolling on the floor. "You're in literally no position to order us around Nasus. Though, keep talking like that. You being aggressive is actually kind of a turn-on" Zac #1 grinned, an extra appendage gently stroking his slimy meat that had grown a few more inches.

Nasus gagged in disgust, utterly repulsed that the two were getting off on this. His revulsion turned to surprise as he felt himself unceremoniously disrobed of his loincloth, his ass and “southern lands” on complete display. Zac #1 scoffed loudly as he took a quick look underneath, Nasus blushing as the slime man inspected his seven inch, rock hard cock. The thick length was brown like its owner, with a light pink head flaring thickly. It was throbbing for attention, and had been so ever since they had tied him up. As much as Nasus ignored it before, he could not hide his intense shame as the Zacs could clearly see they had gotten to the enormous Jackal. “Ha ha, seems like our little puppy has been enjoying himself” Zac #1 snickered as he reached for Nasus’ cock.

“Hey hey buddy, we made a promise not to go there,” Zac #2 chided his bad-mannered other self, who froze in his childish advance. “Besides, there’s plenty more Nasus to enjoy. And, when we’re done, there will be *even more*” he added in sinisterly dark tones.

“What does that mea-?” Nasus gagged as Zac #2 rammed his cock into the Jackal’s wide open trap.

Nasus’ eyes watered as he could feel Zac #2’s warm, slimy cock bending as it ran down his throat. His heart was beating intensely as he started to panic, desperately trying to breath. To his surprise Zac was fluid enough to allow breath through it, and Nasus calmed somewhat. Zac #2 sighed as he moved forward a step, pushing the rest of his cock into Nasus’ mouth. His eyes were closed, and his loud slippery murrms said it all as he placed a hand on Nasus’s shoulder. “Fuck me Nasus you take it like a champion” Zac #2 complimented in pleasure, his head bobbing side to side.

Nasus’ natural compulsion was to reply, his teeth biting down on Zac #2’s cock. It was like chewing rubber as his teeth sank in, the slimy flesh repelling him as Zac #2 gave a sharp, simpering moan. His form shuddered as a small jet of slimy pre ran down Nasus’ throat in a thick glob. “Oooo-hhhh Nasus, more. Chomp harder, it feels so goooOoooooOOOOOouuuuuu” he vocalized as Nasus did so, biting deeper into Zac #2’s cock.

Zac #1 pursed his gooey lips in annoyance at Zac #2 having all the fun front side, whilst he was only left with the world’s flattest ass. The only thing else worth looking at was Nasus’ nice big balls, but that was a nono place unfortunately. Well, time to work with what you got, as his parents used to say. Oozing over to the Curator’s pert behind, Zac #1 inverted himself, his torso and lower region swapping positions as his face was in line with Nasus’

ass. The rock hard things guarded a hidden treasure with Nasus' chocolate brown hole. It was so tight, so, virginal. Zac #1's tongue slithered in the air like a serpent as his face was pressed between Nasus' ass.

The Curator had a nice musky scent wafting around his ass, like sweat and desert sand, though, that was probably his large balls, which were mere inches away from Zac's face. Oh how he wanted to grab those two brown orbs in his hands. Zac #1's mouth slathered moistly, thick beads of ooze dripping from his mouth into Nasus' ass, sliding down his skin, wetting the area as they dripped over that tight hole and down his taint. Zac #1's tongue dripped with slime as he licked Nasus' crack, thickening the slime layer as he gently tickled Nasus' ass. The Curator's ass puckered from the touch, its master ceasing his chomping as he felt his ass being played with. "Don't... stop..." Zac #2 ordered in a low growl. Nasus' whimpers were muted as he continued biting down on Zac #2's cock, thick wads of slime squirting down his throat with each successive bite.

With Nasus' ass completely soaked in slime, Zac #1 went for the kill as his tongue penetrated the Curator's ass. His hips twisted and bucked wildly from the penetration, but Zac #1 would not be deterred as he pressed his face more forcefully into Nasus' cleft. His tongue widened in girth, forcing the Jackal's ass to stretch to accommodate him as his tongue slicked around Nasus' insides, his unwilling partner's insides quivering from the warm touch of his probing appendage. Unleashing a wet growl Zac #1 began to force his face into Nasus' hole, the virgin beauty stretching as he compacted his cranium to fit through it. The Jackal's back arched as he felt the warm, gentle slime fill him up. A light blush ran along his face as a gentle tear fell from his eyes, and his tongue slathered against the underside of Zac #2's cock. "Oh yeah, get into it Nasus. This is all for you" Zac #2 panted lustfully as his pet Curator pleased his slimy master.

And still Zac #1 kept going, half his head inside Nasus as he grunted against Nasus' ass; the firm kisser was clenching tightly, trying to force the invader out. To block it and bar its entry. But he refused to give up as his entire head was inside Nasus' ass, his long tongue slicking and licking inside Nasus as the Curator bucked wildly again, his iron cock squirting jets of pre onto the ground. With a loud shrlop and a snap, Zac #1's head completely came off, his body stumbling backwards as his appendages realigned themselves, his head reforming with a moist pop.

Nasus grunted loudly as he felt the wad of slime Zac had left behind still filling him, soaking into his being. Warmth filled his midsection, especially his ass. Nasus was too enraptured by his playmate to see his ass swelling as slime filled it. His once flat plateaus growing to the size of small melons, the flesh jiggling and bouncing with his every move. Zac #1 grinned at his handiwork, squeezing the flesh, his fingers digging in to the fat of the lamb. This was the

sort of ass he wanted, this, was the sort of ass he wanted to fuck. Zac concentrated intently as his already massive cock doubled in length, two feet of slimy dick hanging from his hips, and it was all for Nasus. Wasting no time the head of his dick was pressed against Nasus' slime soaked ass, his tight pucker surrendering as Zac #1's cock penetrated it, sliding expertly through Nasus as the body ran all the way to the end.

Nasus could feel the thick cock in his ass and throat now, both Zacs ploughing him without mercy. The Zac behind him squeezed his thick, meaty ass as the Zac in front was pressing his groin and hips into his mouth now, his cock like a hose. With all the goo the slime man had been leaking Nasus was starting to feel rather full, his tight abs fighting against the thick pool of slime that had built up inside his stomach. And yet he kept going, sucking on that dick as Zac #1 thrust his hips repeatedly. "I can... I can't..." Zac #2 moaned as he felt himself ready to climax.

"Hold on bro, I'm not there yet!" Zac #1 panted supportively, still not there yet.

"I can't... I can't... I CAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAANNNNNNN!!!" Zac #2 screamed, his cock going off like a hose as his entire body compacted around his groin.

His climax was so powerful it was literally draining himself as slime flooded Nasus' stomach. His painfully full stomach distended like a water balloon as Zac #2 literally climaxed himself in. Within seconds he was gone, only his cock remaining. Without a second though Nasus swallowed hard, long beads of green slime dripping from his jaws as he could feel the slime binding his arms melt away. Nasus gurgled loudly as he felt at his bloated stomach. He looked like he had devoured a minion whole, his enormous stomach gurgling and churning, each thrust from Zac sloshing the heady content. "OH YEAH! HERE I AAAAAAAAMMMMM!" Zac #1 roared as he climaxed inside Nasus.

Like his brethren his orgasm was so strong he was literally jizzing himself into Nasus, the Curator's gut bloating further as another joined him in his stomach. Nasus thick fuzzy navel was stretched wide, popping out as the second Zac was consumed by his ass. Slime dripped out of his ass as the slime binding his legs also melted away. Finally free, Nasus staggered upright, grunting from the strain of the two Zac's inside his enormous belly. It bobbed and gurgled, sloshing like water inside a bottle. Nasus cradled it as he savoured the taste of Zac, a loud belch escaping his lips in the form of a green cloud. His stomach suddenly started moving on its own accord, startling the Jackal as an imprint of Zac's face formed on the dome of his gut. "Well, that went poorly" the Zac said, his voice muted by the line of flesh. "But, no fear Nasus, we'll find a home in you" he grinned, the face receding from the surface.

“What does that even...” Nasus trailed off, intense warmth filling his insides as his massive gut steadily deflated.

The slime was surging its way through his body, finding rest in his thick muscles. Nasus’ body tightened as he felt his pectorals thicken, growing larger, resembling thick slabs of slate as his rock hard pecs looked like they could shatter stone between them. His back flexed as thick muscle packed on them, his spine sticking out as it matched the growth of his chest. Nasus’ hands tightened as he felt the warmth in his arms, his muscular arms swelling as large veins snaked along the surface of his arm. His arm muscles grew thick and heavy with muscle, the bandages on his right arm snapping as the growth busted off his arm guards, leaving them to clatter on the floor as Nasus unconsciously flexed his arm, amazed by the thickness as the veins and arteries bulged with each flex. His hand slid along the burgeoning muscle, feeling the rock hard meat that was his arm.

His legs were next, his calves exploding in size as his lower leg joined them, shattering his greaves and the bandages on his legs which fell to the ground as trash and confetti. His waist grinded against itself as it thickened, widening to account for his new weight. His feet bubbled and churned, each toe plumping up as Nasus’ shoe size increased by five in seconds. Finally, the warmth ran into his ass, ballooning it up even thicker, the rounded gluts jiggling and bobbing with even the most subtle of movements as his bubble butt bloated up beautifully.

His body relaxed in an instance, Nasus was panting as the warmth slowly seceded, and his body was his own. He gazed at his thick hand, feeling the raw power behind it as he tightened his grip; he felt like he could crush anything with those paws. He was very impressed by the immaculate shape of his arms; their thickness, their shape. He appeared to be a perfect specimen of power, if not for.... Nasus grimaced at the beach ball sized gut he was still carrying around. His abs were positively wiped from the board by the sheer bulkiness of it. What was also mystifying was that, after a careful pat, they had added nothing to his nether region. It appears that they had kept true to their word after all, even though he looked below average with his new muscular build. His muscles rippled with his every movement, and Nasus felt so powerful, almost truly godlike as his frame vibrated from his intense might. He felt like he could shape mountains, destroy cities with a single strike. Heck, he could even destroy Zac in a single strike.

But, something felt amiss. With those two Zacs now apparently digested, wasn’t the announcer supposed to announce that Zac had been slain? Nasus rubbed his chin as he contemplated the mystery of Zac’s survival, when he remembered something: Zac had split

into four Bloblets, not two. With that maths in mind, it appeared that there was at least two more of Zac running around- "Hey there, big guy" a sultry slimy voice distracted Nasus from his thoughts.

The bulky Curator of the Sands nodded in the direction of the voice, to find another Zac staring at him. Unlike the other two, this one had a more feminine body, like Ezreal. To be honest if not for the masculine jawline Nasus would have been almost certain that this Zac *was* female. "Yet another Zac appears. Are you as depraved as your other selves?" Nasus demanded, his voice now more powerful and commanding thanks to his muscular frame.

This new Zac giggled loudly as he sauntered up to Nasus, his hips swinging with each step as he glided to Nasus' side, his arms locked around Nasus' thick arm lovingly. "Oh, I don't think I'm as depraved as the other two, considering they were just Lust and Libido. But you don't have to worry about me Nasus, as I am Deep Affection, and I have a great deal of it for you" Zac said sweetly, hanging off Nasus' arm like a childish lover.

The Jackal's fearsome brow raised at the femboy slime hanging off of him like a lovesick fool. It appears, if his words were to be believed, that Zac had split into four different aspects of himself. Lust and Libido had had their part, and this one appeared to be the more affectionate, and effeminate. It appears the slime hadn't been lying when he felt something on the battlefield, and, Nasus was starting to feel it as well. "Are you to have your way with me as well?" he questioned it curiously, a lustful itching scratching at the back of his mind.

"If you so, desire" Zac purred, a goopy arm gently rubbing the side of the Jackal's ball gut. Nasus let out a quivering whine at the touch, his stretched skin quite sensitive to the slime's touch as it glided along his short fur. His jaw clenched tightly as saliva dripped from it in tides.

"I do" Nasus requested in hushed tones.

Zac smiled greenly as he gently pushed Nasus with an unreal amount of strength, the Curator crashing to the ground with a loud thump that was cushioned by his voluptuous and highly gropable ass. Zac oozed his way along Nasus' front, his thin frame perched on it as he stared Nasus in the eye, the yellow marbles gently twinkling as he leaned forward. Nasus reacted in kind, their lips meeting and eyes closing as they kissed. Zac's tongue was like a worm, squirming and coiling around Nasus' thick dog-like tongue. Zac's hands coiled tightly around Nasus' head as two buds formed where the slime's nipples would be. Two much smaller heads budded out of him, licking their lips as they sunk their teeth into Nasus'

nipples. The Curator's insides were twisted in pleasure as they slurped at his thick, hard nipples, suckling on them as their gooey insides pulled at the bars, teasing the Jackal with their foreplay.

Nasus broke away from their kiss, gasping for air between moans as his nipples were being pulled an inch from his brick hard chest. "Ooooooooo~ You aaaaaaaahhhh" Nasus moaned, his pleasure preventing him from forming complete sentences as his cock started to throb again, beads of pre running down it as it silently screamed for pleasure.

Zac's yellow eye sparkled as he felt the Jackal's heat. His lust was burning like wildfire as it ignited his insides. He was certain to explode if he didn't get release, and the slime knew that. Without even moving his torso his slimy waist glided down Nasus' monstrous belly, hovering above Nasus' throbbing staff. His gooey feet gripped at each side of the shaft, but Zac grunted in disappointment at how... small it was. His feet was overshadowing it, and that wasn't any good. "I see now why you carry that staff of yours, compensation" he surmised meanly as he released the Curator's cock.

"I ahhhh. I am noohhhtttt ashamed of my mEHmber" Nasus whined, cohesive thought intermingling with his lustful cries.

Zac's slimy face grinned as he passionately kissed Nasus again, the Jackal eagerly taking part until the slime allowed no more. "I could not work with such a small thing. Allow me to... fix that" Zac whispered, a thick tongue running along his lips as his feet merged together into a thick blob.

The clustered chunk fell onto Nasus' cock, the Curator crying from the sheer shock and ecstasy of the strange substance clinging to it. Zac's slime felt so warm, so inviting. It was like pleasure made incarnate as the slime's wet interior lapped at every inch of his cock, a small jet of cum slicking into Zac's interior. The slime embraced Nasus again, their tongues dancing in a pit of saliva and slime, so that the Curator would be too lust filled to realize a greater plot afoot. Zac's slime was steadily draining into Nasus' cock, filling him up with a steady stream of slime. Nasus' cock was wide open for the pleasure as its master was only barely aware as he felt his balls fill, growing fuller with slime. The Jackal had been teased for too long, and the heady slime only tortured him as he felt what could only be called reverse-cumming.

He broke away from Zac's kiss, whining loudly as he felt his balls fill even more. He so desperately wished to release himself, but his balls adamantly refused to release their load

as the veins of his sack thickened with Zac's slime. They had become the size of oranges now, and Zac wasn't letting up as they surged further, swelling and swelling, filling with his rich slime as they were threatening to reach the scale of cantaloupes. Nasus was panting loudly, his tongue flopping out of his mouth as he was sweating so heavily from the repression burning away inside him. His very being was burning away, and he could not release his flame. "DO NOT TAUNT ME!" Nasus screamed loudly, his whimpers begging Zac to allow him to finish.

Zac grinned widely, his tongue dancing around Nasus' panting muzzle. "I do not taunt, I merely wish to make you a more compatible partner" he uttered in a sultry tone, as if he was courting the Curator.

With a thick plunge his surge of slime thickened, stretching Nasus' urethra as more slime was forced into it. Nasus howled loudly as he gripped at the ground, his hands rending deep cuts into the earth as the slime tortured him, his watermelon sized balls screaming for release within their tight prison. Zac's hips bucked into Nasus' belly with intense force, the slime really getting into it as he kept filling Nasus up with himself. With a set of balls befitting a demigod, Zac continued. Nasus groaned and grunted as he felt the soft muscle in his cock thicken like steel as Zac's slime effused into it. The slime built on Nasus' cock, increasing its size by an inch, then two, then three. His cock was steadily growing, thickening like a brown serpent as Zac continued to feed it. Nasus' cock surpassed a foot in length, and Zac wasn't letting up as he fattened the beast, growing its impressive girth as his cock was now as thick around as his staff was. With one final thick burst of slime, a thick lump ran down Nasus' cock, fusing into it and blowing it up until the Curator's cock was a foot and a half long, with a thick five inch waist to match.

Zac was panting heavily, appearing quite diminished as he finally released Nasus' cock, freeing the Jackal's mind as the muscular titan could feel his cock in all its fullness. It was an impressively massive beast (, and it also surpassed Renekton's length as well, the cocky bastard). It pulsed with a network of thick blood vessels, Zac's slime feeding its enormous size. And yet, despite the scale, he still felt completely blocked. "Why will you not let me relieve myself?" Nasus pleaded, just wishing for his sweet release between panting and gasping.

"Patience, Nasus" Zac cooed as his lower half reformed, a cleft running along his behind as he formed himself a thick pair of jiggly butt cheeks.

Nasus howled in pleasure as Zac's jiggly ass consumed his cock, the goopy innards heaven as every inch of him was stimulated by the writhing and jiggling of Zac's bodacious booty. His

insides squirmed around Nasus' cock, stimulating them as tiny pinpricks of sensation, lustful cries erupted from Nasus' throat as he could feel himself building, but a thick trail of slime had blocked his cock again. His balls groaned and swelled, squealing for relief, but there was none. Zac clamped his mouth over Nasus' panting maw, once more eliciting their dance. However, this time, Nasus had had enough. His newly powerful jaws started sucking hard, slurping up Zac's slime and swallowing it in heavy globs. The Secret Weapon struggled wildly, but to no avail as Nasus devoured his head and torso, his lips pursed like he was sucking up a noodle as Zac's waist was being forced up his body. With a loud and wet pop Zac's ass was wrenched from Nasus' cock, and that was the end of it. With a thick gulp Nasus swallowed the remains of Zac, his belly gurgling loudly as the femboy slime joined his brethren.

Nasus sighed loudly as he squeezed at his monstrous gut, feeling the slime trying to escape as he massaged it, grinding the slime down as his digestive juices consumed the slime, diffusing the slime into his being as he felt his muscles tingle again. His entire bulked up with more, thick and sinewy muscle, his neck all but consumed as his chest and back overtook it. Veins bulged out across his entire body as his nipples felt painfully constrained by his piercings, which were miniscule compared to his thick inch wide nipples. The painful pinching only brought more sweet pain as his nipples hardened like diamonds, their increased girth dwindling the piercings and stretching him more. Nasus squeezed at his right nipple as his hand reached around his shaft. Though not a firm believer of masturbation, the Jackal considered it okay in his own lust addled delusion. He pulled and yanked at his piercing as he gently stroked his massive meat, each tingle sending him into convulsions as his hips bucked from his simplest touch. "You look like you could use some help there" a voice offered, though Nasus already knew who it was.

It was the (supposed) fourth and final Zac, this one just as bulky as his brethren, though he carried himself in a cautious manner. Though Nasus didn't know it, this was Zac's Submissive side, and while he did offer his assistance, he was being a little too modest into offering them outright. But that didn't matter as Nasus was too far gone now, a sick smile on his mug as his tongue flopped out. Finally managing to wrench his hands away from pleasuring himself, Nasus took a step towards Zac, his body hunched over like a wild beast.

The slime man took a step back, noticing thin swirls of sand around the area. Nasus' foot pounded on the ground as the Curator slowly started to turn a dark colour. Thanks to all the down time Nasus' mana had regenerated far enough for him to use his Fury of the Sands, and he was making use of it as he now towered over Zac, now easily over ten feet tall and still growing. The Secret Weapon gulped in concern as Nasus' gigantic cock was level with his face, and with a swish of the Curator's hips it was rubbing up against Zac's head. Nasus purred loudly as he felt the warm slime against his cock head. It felt so good. "Whoa now big guy, ease up would ya?" Zac protested loudly, trying to push the heavy thing off of him.

Nasus chuckled darkly, his thick hands snatching the slime in seconds. Zac struggled in the titan's grip, but he was too powerful for Zac. A long line of drool ran down Nasus' jaw as he licked his lips lustfully. The Zac was too small to be anything more than a condom for the enormous demigod, but, that wasn't his *only* use. Moulding the whining slime, Nasus contorted Zac's body into a rounded shape with a long shaft and a rounded head. Zac had been moulded into a slimy dildo, his face the head as his lower body had been crushed into the base. Nasus' hot breath blew on Zac as the Curator pressed his fingers around the head and forced them down, bunching slime near the base as a nice fat knot. With a few squeezes some additional ridges were made along the length, and he was done. Nasus planted Zac to the stone wall as the Curator bent over. "Wow, this is kinda hot" Zac declared, staring straight ahead.

Zac could see Nasus' enormous ass headed towards him, but he couldn't unfurl himself in time as he was plunged into the cavernous ass of the Jackal. Nasus panted loudly as he found the ridges press against his hole, stretching and relieving his tension as he forced Zac in. Nasus held both hands on his shaft as he rubbed himself vigorously, his hips moving in time with his hands as he plunged his ass up and down the dildo, always stopping just before the knot. With none to control him Nasus' heat and lust built up at the base of his cock, the veins running along his monster beating as his balls swelled with thick cum. He was almost there, so fucking close now. He pressed his ass against the knot, his hole refusing to stretch far enough around it. He grit his teeth furiously, his ass slowly giving in to pleasure, his hands moving faster and faster up and down his cock. With a triumphant roar he squeezed the knot in, his cock erupting into torrents of cum that flooded the area around him, seeping into the river nearby. Nasus howled loudly as with a few quick rubs he climaxed again, more thick jets of cum flying as his ball slowly dwindled, their supply gone as Nasus' rigid body went limp.

He panted in relief as his massive cock deflated, hanging thickly between his muscular legs. With a loud pop the Zac dildo was removed from the rock, still plunged into his fantastic ass. Zac wriggled inside Nasus, not exactly complaining about his condition. With a loud sigh Nasus pushed the rest of Zac in, filling his ass with the slime as it became one with him. His legs thickened with more cords of muscle, as did the rest of his body. By now he looked more like Mordekaiser than he did himself, but Nasus didn't care. His ass ballooned even more, now ridiculous plump in size. The Jackal could barely crane his head around to see it. But he could still feel it, squeezing both cheeks with his hands. His hands squeezed deeply into his plump flesh, there was no resistance anymore as he felt like he was squeezing clouds. "I see now why he was so fixated with that area" Nasus mused as he gave his ass a firm smack.

“Zac has been slain!”