

Raphael leaned against the drying machine, waiting for the laundry to be done. He had procrastinated doing it for far too long at this point, leaving him with absolutely no clean clothes he could wear while doing this. He sighed as he leaned forward, his hands resting on the appliance. At least he owned his own drying machine, meaning that he could stand around in his apartment naked, enjoying the cool air of his own abode. It also allowed him to remain in a position that the public would deem too obscene. If someone could see him right now they would get a good full view of Raphael's bare ass. His tail was lifted up as well, almost as if he invited someone to take advantage of such a vulnerable position, which was ridiculous of course. He was alone, so standing around seductively would do nothing.

Through his humming he didn't hear some suspicious noises until it was far too late. In a matter of seconds something was upon him. A goo naga, hissing softly as it evaluated him, somehow had entered the apartment. Raphael froze, unsure how to proceed next. If he remained still, maybe it would leave him alone. It hadn't attacked him yet, so clearly it was friendly enough. He shuddered when he felt something remotely wet and sticky grabbing his ass, kneading his cheeks and spreading them apart. A slightly gargled voice then began to talk. "Much too ssssmall... Allow me to fixsssss that." The goo naga retreated, which gave Raphael a false sense of security. Was this just some sort of foreboding or-

He yelped when he felt something violating his rectum, immediately penetrating his back entrance. The viscous liquid stretched his hole wide open within seconds, eliciting a groan out of him. Even if he wanted to step away, he was far too weak to fight the current that was rushing into his insides at this very moment. Raphael moaned as he felt them being widened under this merciless onslaught. Whether he liked it or not, the goo naga made room inside of him, snaking deeper and deeper with no effort at all. The centipede could feel the goopy lifeform squirming and moving around as it advanced, bulging out his belly as the naga nuzzled against his intestine walls. The sensation was utterly overwhelming, making him pant in excitement. This was a bit much, he needed the naga to slow down a bit. Raphael moved a hand down in an attempt to hopefully calm down the overeager goo creature with a gentle push, but his palm touched his own belly earlier than he had anticipated. He was so much softer all of a sudden but did not have much time to explore it as his form continued to fill out, slowly making him inflate into bigger and bigger proportions.

The centipede was far too heavy by now to escape any of this. His gut hung low, filled to the brim with goo. Even if he tried to run, that thing would force him into a sluggish waddle, inviting anyone to just inflate him to a more cumbersome size. That possibility was quickly decimated however - the naga was still not done with him. Gallon after gallon of goo was still pumped into Raphael via a steady stream, all of it settling anywhere where it could find some room, or simply making more if it couldn't find any. Before the reality of the situation had fully settled in, his gut had already

begun to touch the ground, swelling out even further. It took over more and more space, effectively rooting Raphael in place. If he had felt powerless against the tidal wave of goo before, he definitely was beyond helpless now. All he could do at this point was to wait, hoping that this was reversible, or that it would at least stop soon. Mobility had become a mere dream, made impossible by hundreds of pounds of goo sloshing about within. Even moving his arms seemed to turn into a considerable struggle as excess goo settled in his limbs as well. He was so unbelievably *heavy*. Even his tail had grown considerably thicker and only seemed to gain more circumference as time passed. Ironically enough his tail seemed to fare the best out of everything. Not a single part of his body had been spared by the process.

If it wasn't for the sheer girth of his neck he could turn around to assess the damage, but by the way his skin pressed against practically everything in the close vicinity he would be correct to assume that he had been turned into a blob of a bug. Even the object in front of him had been pushed away by the huge heavy mass of his belly. He sighed, a bit annoyed that he had been put into this situation, now completely immobile and forced to endure whatever fate the naga had in mind for him next. Raphael shuddered as he felt the goo creature shifting around within him. His first reaction was to squirm, but he was far too weak to accomplish even that. He simply sat there, enduring it. At least this felt nice enough and it had stopped before he had outgrown the building, though that naga had been filling him up for a long while. Now that the flow had stopped Raphael could feel the goopy creature moving around inside of him more than before. Every shift, every touch and every nuzzle felt all the more pronounced against his sensitive flesh.

After a little while the goo naga's head surfaced from the deep crevice where the two ass cheeks met. He stretched until his arms were free as well. Defying all rules of anatomy he bent his body around, now placing his hands on the massive ass cheek. Just like before he began kneading and moving the ass cheeks, marveling at the amazing results caused by his little deep dive. "Much better... It isss a good ssstart, sssso don't mind me sticking around and filling you up more often. You are quite fun to toy with. The name'ssss Nanda by the way." He hissed as he pressed into those deliciously doughy ass cheeks.