

The Honey Thief

By Watermelon the Gecko

Standing before the large, intimidating forest before him, the naga smiled and muttered to himself. "Finally... I've narrowed it down to this specific forest. This fabled cave has to be here." He began to slither around the forest's edge, looking for some kind of a clearing for him to enter through, taking in what little he could of the forest's inner layers through the dense foliage. Before long, he came across a small opening, leading to a rather thin path that wound its way into the forest, growing gradually darker and darker as it did so from the dense layer of leaves high above. Nodding to himself, the naga prepared himself and began to slither down the path.

However, just before he entered the forest, he spotted a small, faded wooden sign out of the corner of his eye. "A sign? Hm... I could have sworn this place was completely undiscovered." Peering more closely at it, he narrowed his piercing emerald green eyes at the sign, reading its tiny and faded text.

Warning! This forest is OFF LIMITS for the safety of all.

The naga, Ssalvass, smirked in response. "Hah, what's the big deal, it gets kind of dark in there at night? I won't be in there that long. Besides, even if I am..." Still smirking, he made a gesture with his leather gauntlet-clad right hand, conjuring up a small ball of bright green fire before letting it dissipate, nodding to himself confidently. "I'll be just fine." With that, Ssalvass slithered his way into the path, his thick purple serpentine tail vanishing into the foliage behind him.

Hours upon hours passed, and Ssalvass's confidence gradually began to fade. He was steadily becoming more and more exhausted from slithering his way through the forest, often having to push his way through the incredibly dense foliage just to continue making his way deeper and deeper into the woods. "Ugh... At this rate, I'm going to run out of water in my canteen." He slipped said canteen back into his leather bag, sighing as he looked around, scanning the forest as best he could, hoping to see something other than the greens and browns of the trees and dirt as the sounds of the insects and birds filled the air alongside the occasional twig snapping beneath his thick, serpentine tail as it slithered across the forest floor.

"I've gotten no closer to this damn thing for the past two hours... For all I know, I'm just going in circles," Ssalvass said to himself, "this might just be completely pointless. Just a fairytale." He sighed to himself, hanging his head in annoyance. "Perhaps I should just cease my efforts for today... Head home and examine my materials again. Maybe I missed something in my notes... No, that can't be it, I've studied those things rigorously, I can't have missed anything!" Once again, he sighed. "Well, debating it won't do me any good for now." With that, Ssalvass turned around, preparing to retrace his steps.

Before he could move, however, Ssalvass paused as he noticed something that, on reflection, he had simply been paying no mind to. "...what is that smell?"

He sniffed the air, his eyes going wide and his smile returning to his scaly lips. A wonderfully sweet scent was flooding his nostrils. "My sight may not be my greatest asset this time... I may just need to follow my nose." With renewed resolve, Ssalvass continued to sniff the air, turning to the direction in which the scent was strongest, and slithering his way towards the source.

Before long, Ssalvass was trekking down paths that he had previously never been down, only exciting him further as his slithering picked up the pace. "Come on... This has to be it, I've been searching for so long, let me have this...!"

Finally, at long last, Ssalvass's eyes caught a glimpse of something completely new; it was a small glimmer of golden light.

Now, Ssalvass's slithering was at a full-on sprint. "Yes...! Yes, yes, this is it, this is it!" he happily cried, pushing more and more shrubbery out of the way as he practically flung himself through to his prize. At long, long last, he pushed through into a clearing just before the golden light, revealing to him the source of it.

Ssalvass was standing before a large cave, one that descended down into the earth, that was completely covered, from wall to wall, in massive, glowing honeycomb, a thick syrupy liquid dripping down from some of the hexagonal chambers.

Ssalvass's heart pounded, his thin, forked tongue licking his scaly purple lips as his belly growled from the delicious, sugary scent that was now almost overpowering. "I found it...! I found it!" he happily shouted, slithering forward into the cave, looking in awe at the honeycomb that coated the walls. It looked as if each honeycomb was large enough to fit Ssalvass's whole body into, even at his rather large size. His eyes were then drawn to some of the thick, golden honey that slowly flowed down from one of

the honeycomb cells, which he eagerly slithered toward before dipping his finger into it, pulling out a bit of the honey for himself before sticking his finger into his mouth, sucking off the honey and tasting it.

An involuntary moan of bliss escaped Ssalvass as the thick, sweet honey coated his tongue with a delectable, natural sweetness that sent chills down his spine, all the way down his long, serpentine body. "Mmf... This is *incredible*...! It's absolutely perfect!" Reaching into his bag, he pulled out some empty glass bottles, pulling the cork off of one and placing it beneath the flow of honey and watching as it filled with the delicious golden delicacy.

Bzzzzzzz...

Turning his head to the side slightly, Ssalvass spotted a single tiny honeybee flying out from the depths of the cave, slowly flying towards him. Paying the bee no mind, he returned his attention to the honey flow, happily filling up the first bottle. "Come on, I need as much of this stuff as I can get!" he said happily, even as the honeybee buzzed closer and closer to him. Undeterred, Ssalvass finished filling up one bottle before putting the cork back on and eagerly moving onto the next as the bee closed the distance, buzzing directly in front of Ssalvass's face.

He furrowed his brow and muttered, "Hmph... Little pest. I'll be outta your hair in a minute, just let me snag some more of this stuff." With that, he once again returned his attention to the honey, placing a second bottle beneath the flow and collecting more of it for himself. The bee, however, would not leave Ssalvass's side, angrily buzzing away and flying around Ssalvass's face, gradually wearing the naga's patience down with each passing second of loud buzzing.

Before long, Ssalvass had enough. "Ugh...! *Get away from me already!*" He swatted his free hand at the bee repeatedly, causing the bee to erratically buzz around him even more until, finally, he made contact, knocking the bee away. Defeated, the bee buzzed itself back down into the cave depths, leaving Ssalvass to his honey harvesting. "Sheesh... Persistent little bastard, he was."

Returning his attention to his gathering, Ssalvass softly hummed to himself for a while, occasionally sneaking a taste of the honey as he filled up a second, then a third bottle, and before long, he was moving on to a fourth.

BZZZZZZZ....!

Ssalvass's blood ran cold, his eyes widening as the buzzing from before returned, albeit at a much, much louder volume than before. Turning his head to the cave's depths, Ssalvass was greeted by the sight of dozens of tiny bees flying towards him.

"H-holy...!" he whispered to himself, scrambling to put the fourth bottle into his bag and make a run for it. As the crowd of angrily buzzing bees descended upon the naga, he frantically swatted at them with his free arm, desperately trying to slither away as he did so.

Until, finally, he felt a sharp pain in his side. "OW...!" he cried, flinching in pain as he continued to scramble away as best he could, only to be stung again on his stomach, and again on his back, another on his arm, yet another couple of stings on his long, thick tail. It was a relentless assault by the swarm of bees, the deafening sounds of buzzing filling the air around Ssalvass as he was rendered helpless by the giant cloud of bees that continued to sting him relentlessly. He was blinded and deafened by them, unable to see through the dense cloud of insects, unable to hear through the constant buzzing.

All of a sudden, however, the massive swarm of bees all retreated at once, buzzing their ways over and onto the hexagonal walls of gold, leaving the naga alone, still wincing and covering himself as best he could, his eyes clenched shut.

"Wh-... What in the world...?" Ssalvass finally opened his eyes, looking around at the bees as they all stuck to the walls. He quietly asked nobody in particular, "Why did they stop?" His confusion only grew as he noticed something else rather glaring; he wasn't in pain. Looking down at himself, no marks had been left on his scales where the bees had repeatedly stung him, nor was there any kind of ache or pain. Curiously, he ran a hand across his scaly skin, unable to feel any kind of remnant of the bees' assault.

Before long, however, Ssalvass's attention was instead drawn to a different sensation. "Mmf... I-I feel..." He placed a hand on his toned midsection, grunting a bit in discomfort. "I feel... Bloated."

Feeling over his belly, Ssalvass could almost swear that his belly felt noticeably larger than it did before, as he had always been slightly muscular and lean. Peering down at his middle, Ssalvass gasped at the sight of his once toned abs steadily vanishing, his belly slowly rounding out. "W-what the hell?!!" He cried, feeling over his growing gut in disbelief. "What's happening to me?!"

Whimpering, Ssalvass pressed and pushed against his expanding belly in a desperate attempt to slow his swelling, but to no avail. "I-I'm getting... fatter...?!" Before long, he looked as if he had

swallowed a basketball, and his growth showed no signs of slowing down. As a blush appeared on Ssalvass's cheeks, he turned his attention to the bees that covered the walls. Flustered and enraged, he commanded, "I-I don't know what you pests did, b-but you'd better fix this *right now!*" He attempted to conjure another fireball, only for useless green embers to fall from his gloved hand. "N-no, no...!"

Meanwhile, Ssalvass's belly continued to swell, his sides beginning to balloon outward alongside it. Whimpering more, Ssalvass could only feel over his swelling midsection in a growing panic as an audible gurgling began to fill the air. As he felt over himself, Ssalvass's growing body was beginning to grow too much for his mostly leather clothing, his bulging waistline pushing against his belt and causing it to dig into his form. "D-damn it, I have to take this thing off." With considerable effort, Ssalvass reached down to his belt as best he could, but it was fruitless. His midsection had become too rounded for him to reach over, leaving his belt unreachable. "N-no, no, no, come on...! This can't be happening, damnit!"

As his belt dug into his growing waist, Ssalvass's lower body, too, began to swell up, the inflation spreading down to his long purple tail. Like a balloon animal, his lower half ballooned out further and further, his increasingly tight belt separating his body and his long tail into a strange, hourglass shape. "Urk...! T-this is getting really uncomfortable!" Ssalvass groaned as his growing body fought with his belt to make more room for its growing width, and it was winning.

Finally, with a loud **POP**, the leather strap burst apart, the buckle falling to the ground and clattering as the leather fell to the floor alongside his clothing. All at once, his body rushed to fill the newly emptied space, giving the naga a rather pear-like shape to his body that only grew wider and wider by the second. "F-fine! K-keep the damn honey, then!" Ssalvass desperately cried out as he began to slither his way out of the cave, only to find that his increasing girth was impeding his movement. "C-Come on, come on, damn you, tail!" With each push he would make, he seemed to only move a mere few inches from how much his pudgy interfered with his slithering motions. While he was not getting exhausted by his incredible growth, he had, for all intents and purposes, essentially become immobile.

"I-I can't be seen like this... I'm a blimp!" Ssalvass whimpered to himself as he felt his newly softened body, plumped up by the bees' venom. Before he could do much, however, the bees once again began to buzz upon the walls.

In sync, the dozens upon dozens of bees left their places on the walls flew towards the newly fattened Ssalvass, who reflexively covered his face with his slightly pudgy arms, preparing himself for another round of stinging... Only for the bees to instead gather around Ssalvass's softened lower half, lifting the swollen snake off of the ground. "G-gah, hey, hey, what the hell are you doing...?!" Before he knew it, the naga was aloft, held in the air by the swarm. Unable to struggle against the swarm, still

impeded by his pillowy lower section, Ssalvass was turned around as he was flown down into the cave's depths. All the fattened naga could do is whimper as he, and the swarm, vanished from sight.

As the swarm carried Ssalvass deeper and deeper into the cave's depths, Ssalvass gazed around in awe at the gargantuan hive that the colony of bees had built. Massive columns and walls of hexagonal beeswax were constructed throughout the massive caves, each cell either filled with honey or vacant for bees to occupy. While dozens of bees were carrying him through the hive, easily thousands flew around the hive, some of which would stop to seemingly gaze at the naga being carried through their home, others simply working at building more cells of hexagonal beeswax for spots to rest and produce honey.

"Ah, so *this* is the intruder?"

Ssalvass gasped, startled at the sudden sound of a sultry, feminine voice, looked down to the source, amazed at the sight.

Upon a large, podium-like construct of golden beeswax, the queen of the hive laid. Her large, curvy figure covered with vibrant yellow and jet black fuzz. Her soft, rather fat form was at least twice the size of Ssalvass's newly fattened body, with thick thighs, plump breasts, and a soft belly befitting of her status. "Bring him down here, please."

The bees carrying Ssalvass obliged, lowering him down to the queen's level and placing him on the ground before her before dispersing and watching from a distance. The queen eyed him suspiciously, resting her head on her hand and propping herself up on her elbow, using another of her four arms to stroke the ground before her as she hummed to herself in thought. "So..." she said in a slightly teasing tone of voice, "...what exactly brings you to our humble hive, trespasser? My subjects tell me that you were caught stealing some of our honey."

Ssalvass, still stunned at the sight of the massive queen, could only meekly reply, "I-I... I was trying to g-grab some honey, yes." He hastily began to stammer, "I-it wasn't my intention to trespass, I just was trying to get the honey, I swear, that's all I was trying to-"

"Hush," the queen ordered as she held up a hand, "please. Regardless of your intentions, you were indeed caught trespassing here, and... Well, normally, we would not mind so much. But to then go on to try and steal our honey?" She leaned forward slightly, shaking her head. "That, my friend, cannot go unpunished." She clapped two of her hands together twice and called, "Come, subjects! Let us give

this trespasser what he desires.” On cue, another swarm of dozens of bees flew up high, approaching the ceiling of the hive.

“W-what...?” Ssalvass asked meekly.

The queen leaned forward slightly and chuckled, giving the naga a sinister smile. “If you truly desire our honey, trespasser... Well, then, we don’t mind sharing some with you. But you won’t be getting just any honey, no... You’ll be getting the *royal* honey.” She pointed up, guiding Ssalvass’s gaze to the swarm of bees that now carried a long, hollow tube constructed of a strange, rubbery material downward. “As for what makes it royal? Well, you shall see, now won’t you?”

Ssalvass hastily shook his head and pleaded, “N-no, no, please, I’ll leave, I don’t want the honey anymore, I swear!” The queen paid the naga no mind, simply nodding to her bees as they lowered the tube to her. Taking the tube in her hands, the queen stood up and strode up to the swollen snake. “Open wide, please,” the queen ordered, “it will make this a lot easier for the both of us.”

As Ssalvass opened his mouth to plead once more, the queen kneeled down and shoved the tube into the snake’s mouth. Holding another of her hands out, another group of bees handed her Ssalvass’s snapped belt, which she then tied around the snake’s maw, holding the tube firmly in place. “He’s ready! Let the honey flow!”

At the queen’s command, an ominous churning sound began high above the two. Looking up, Ssalvass was horrified to see that the tube was bulging at its end, with the bulge traveling down towards his mouth at a terrifying pace, followed by another bulge, and another, and another. “Mmmh... Mmm-mmmph!” Ssalvass shook his head as he struggled to undo the belt that held the tube in place, but it was a useless struggle. Before he knew it, his cheeks were bulging with a massive surge of delicious, thick honey.

Although Ssalvass tried as hard as he possibly could to avoid swallowing, he was unable to hold back for long. Before long, a massive mouthful of honey was flowing down Ssalvass’s throat, bulging his neck out in a similar fashion to the tube... followed by another. And another. And another. A relentless flow of thick, syrupy honey was constantly pushing its way into Ssalvass’s mouth, giving him no time to even savor any kind of taste before the honey flowed into his gut, which gurgled loudly with each additional surge of honey that filled it up. As a feeling of fullness overcame him, however, a whole new wave of growth began to effect Ssalvass, a growth spurt that was effecting his entire body.

The royal honey's effects were similar to the effects of the venom of the bees from before, albeit far more drastic on Ssalvass's body. With each gulp of honey, his body plumped up even further all over, gaining layer upon layer of heavy, thick pudge from his torso all along the length of his long, purple tail. "M-mmph... Mmmghk... Mmmnph!" Ssalvass whimpered as his body expanded in size, his chest being constrained by his tightening leather clothing and his arms thickening beneath his gauntlets, stretching them to their absolute limits. However, a much more peculiar change was beginning to take place all across Ssalvass's body.

As each mouthful of honey flowed down Ssalvass's throat, the light purple scales upon his stomach began to change in color, gradually shifting to a golden yellow near his growing gut's middle. As this golden yellow spot slowly began to spread across the bloating snake's belly, his remaining clothing was finally beginning to lose its battle to hold on.

The leather strap across his chest, much like his belt before, was digging into his increasingly swollen upper torso, an ominous creaking sound audible amidst the gurgling and churning of Ssalvass's expanding form. Before long, the strap **SNAPPED** apart as well, falling to the floor alongside the cloth held onto his chest by it and exposing how Ssalvass's chest was gradually being overtaken by the golden hue. As the golden hue continued to creep along Ssalvass's body, the queen couldn't help but laugh at the sight of the changing naga. "Well, you wanted our honey, you got it, intruder. And you'll get as much as you can possibly take!" Ssalvass could only groan as the golden hue continued to creep across his body, his entire softened midsection now fully coated in the golden color.

The last remnants of Ssalvass's clothing, his two leather gauntlets, were also losing their battle to his thickening arms. As more and more layers of thick, soft pudge formed upon his soon-to-be golden arms, the stitches holding his gauntlets on began to pop apart, one stitch at a time, before it all popped apart at once and fell to the ground below, taking his leather gloves with them and leaving him fully naked. His growth, now fully uninhibited, began to take on a new form.

As the golden hue continued its March across his increasingly fat body, having covered his entire torso and had begun to cover his neck and arms, Ssalvass's entire body seemed to be undergoing a growth spurt that made him grow taller and taller in addition to his increasing weight. Before long, his muzzle was beginning to outgrow the belt that kept his mouth on the tube, which the queen took note of. "If that belt snaps... Well, it would be in your best interest to keep drinking the honey, trespasser."

Ssalvass couldn't even let out a whimper in response.

More and more honey continued to flow into Ssalvass's bigger and bigger body, the golden hue spreading up his neck and coating his frills, his arms gradually succumbing to the spreading yellow as his

tail was halfway covered in it, as well. And still, his growth continued at an impressive pace, even as the belt around his mouth snapped apart and fell to the floor, allowing some honey to drip from his yellowing mouth between his massively swollen cheeks.

Finally, at long last, Ssalvass's entire form was fully turned the same golden color. The honey had filled every single part of his form, to the point that some of the honey was beginning to drip from Ssalvass's pores, effectively sweating the thick honey, covering him in a layer of the sweet, sticky syrup. The queen clapped her hands twice once more. "Okay! I believe the trespasser has had enough for now."

Ssalvass was delirious. Even as the bees raised the hose out of his mouth, honey lightly dripping from his maw, he could barely even keep himself awake from the immense feast he had just been subjected to. Still smirking at the newly swollen golden snake, the queen chided, "Well, you've had more than enough of our honey, trespasser. How do you feel?"

Ssalvass, through swollen golden cheeks, could only reply, "F-full..."

The queen nodded. "Good.~ A fitting punishment for a trespasser who has the audacity to steal our honey, I would say. You've become quite the big snake!"

Indeed, Ssalvass had almost tripled in height, and easily quintupled in weight, filled to the brim with the viscous honey that churned and gurgled away inside his swollen body, barely able to move his arms and look around in his delirium and rendered totally immobile by his gargantuan body. Defeated and desperate, the poor massive naga could only meekly groan to no avail.

"Hm... I believe my loyal subjects deserve more of a show for their diligence in apprehending this trespasser." The queen chuckled in a sinister manner, making a gesture toward the ceiling and commanding, "Open the floodgates, please! Let's see just how big this snake can get..."

An ominous rumbling from above snapped Ssalvass out of his stupor, drawing his gaze back up at the hose. To his horror, even bigger bulges of honey were flowing down from the ceiling, rapidly approaching his muzzle with deafening gurgles. Whimpering with widened eyes, Ssalvass reached up to yank the hose from his maw, only to realize that his arms were too swollen to bend far enough to grab it, and his attempts to spit the hose out were futile.

Before he knew it, Ssalvass was gulping down even more of the thick honey, and his growth seemed to accelerate.

Suddenly, Ssalvass was no longer just growing fatter; he was growing more and more taut around his midsection, his belly filling up like a water balloon with gallons upon gallons of honey that poured into his maw. Before long, his belly resembled a nearly perfect sphere of honey that bubbled and churned with the sheer volume of the stuff that had entered his body, steadily growing outward as even more of it filled him up.

His inflation only grew in its intensity with each passing second, his chest swelling to keep pace with his belly and pushing into his jaw as his arms began to thicken to the point they started to merge with his gradually more spherical form. Even a large part of his tail was beginning to be forcefully straightened and filled with the honey that permeated his being, merging with his torso to create a perfect sphere that had only the vestiges of what Ssalvass once was sticking out from it.

The swelling of Ssalvass's massive body had turned his body nearly drum-tight, with very little give left before long. Still, however, the queen allowed the flow to continue even as Ssalvass towered above her, feebly wiggling his hands and shaking his head as best he could between his gargantuan golden cheeks that looked fit to burst themselves. "Mmmmph...! Mmmmphg!!" Ssalvass cried out, pleading for help, but to no avail.

Soon enough, his hide was ominously creaking, his golden scales trickling honey down them as he was filled beyond his maximum capacity, yet somehow was still holding together even as his skin leaked honey from a few tiny holes that had opened up in his sides. Clenching his eyes shut, Ssalvass cringed and prepared for the worst...

*"M-mmmfphh... **MMMMFPHGH!!!**"*

BLOORSH.

All at once, Ssalvass's hide split open along his midsection, a torrent of honey mixed with scraps of golden, scaly skin flooding the hive and coating the walls in the remains of the honey-filled naga. Perched atop her pedestal, the queen watched as the massive ocean of honey slowly, but surely, came to a standstill, her smile having never faded.

“Trespassers... Always such a treat to deal with.~”