“Mala wha-“ Jake was interrupted by a finger to his lips, warm and feeling like a thick liquid.

“Let’s just say I’ve learned a new trick~. No need for questions~.” Mala whispered, having her tail slink around her friend’s feet.

The naga was different than Jake had known her in all his life. Rather than a reptilian anthro, her entire body seems to have been replaced by a green, gooey substance, not unlike what Cipher comprised of, only with a slight translucency. It remained a relatively smooth and held together shape. The dim light of the penthouse bedroom reflected off her.

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Mala let her tail coil a foot up Jake’s legs, just tightening enough that he wouldn’t slip them out. She came right up to him, looking down with a smile, letting one hand rest on his shoulder and another caress his cheek.

It was enough to put Jake, and his questions, to rest. After all, Mala is his friend. Each touch felt lovely, with every pressure gentle as the mass took shape.

A flick of the tongue came from Mala. The naga pulled Jake close, allow his arms to hug her waist, and rested his other cheek against her lean abdomen. Mala left the arms there until her tail tip’s progress reached the waist, so then she gently grabbed his biceps and put Jake’s arms to his side. All the while her tail made its way further up his body, and where had been thin portions were being replaced by thicker lengths by the moment. The tip wedge itself so easily between the two again and again coiling up the human’s chest. The gooey hands went to his back and temple, keeping the contact close up until the thick tail sections began to separate the two.

Finally, Jake’s shoulders had been bound by a coil of thick, gooey snake tail. Mala’s tail tip along with the thinner portion leading up to it hung above him, sometimes giving a head stroke. Her hands cupped both cheeks so she could peer into those smiling hazel eyes.

“Is it nice~?” she asked, knowing his answer.

“Wonderful…” replied Jake, filled to the brim with relaxing bliss.

Her smile growing just a tiny bit wider, Mala leaned her neck down, moving her right hand to the back of Jake’s skull, making room to kiss his cheek.

A slight pink glowed on Jake’s face, never knowing how to react when she did something like this.

Mala didn’t stop though, sticking her tongue out to go under Jake’s chin and curl at his other cheek. It too was made of the goo, and still warm and slick as her tongue always was.

“Delicious~…” she whispered, tightening her coils.

It squeezed and squished Jake, forming around his shape. He struggled for the enjoyment, wriggling in her grasp and attempting to push out. He made more of an impression than when Mala was solid. Alas, Jake realized there wasn’t a slight increase in any chance of escape. The coils stretched but did not give way to slip out. Jake got a hand to push, but it could only go a little way. Attempting to pull it back gave the sudden realization the hand was trapped inside the goo. Now he was beginning to notice parts of his body had been sinking into Mala’s goo.

The handprint amused Mala, giving a giggle and placing one of her hands against it. The hand and Jake’s Caucasian skin were visible as it flutily tried to break free of his gooey prison.

“Relax my prey~,” Mala ended his fun struggles with a small kiss to the lips. It made him docile until it was followed with the last bundle of tail wrapping around Jake’s head, completely engulfing him in the coils of a gooey naga. She grazed her fingers against her own tail bundle as if it were Jake himself, closing her eyes and placing her earhole against it. “I will hold you close again, only in a different fashion this time~.” Then, the entire cocoon of coils squeezed, forcing out every pocket of air. Slurping, wet noises emanated from it, yet nothing that would indicate a resisting prey.

Either the prey did not resist, or the oppression was so overwhelming it removed the slightest opportunity to struggle. Or both.

Mala’s coils began to lose shape as if melting and molding itself around her prey’s body. She hugged it, leaning on it, listening to it all. Feeling it all. Eventually, her coils became a blob, morphing the mass surrounding Jake. This had shortened her length significantly, but it was returning as the blob oozed down to the floor, making her tail seem to grow.

By the time her entire shape had returned to normal, the length containing Jake was cradled in the arms of Mala, with his presence indicated only by a bulge.

Slithering onto her bed and laying down, Mala kept her friend close, giving another kiss. “Oh, what fun we’ll have~.”

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