

# Naga Presence

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Patron Story Done for Danuki

“Sorry babe, but this ain’t your part of the beach.”

“Yeah, plenty of room for you and the rest of your species back down there. Only reptiles are allowed around here.”

Britney Coleman stared at the two imposing figures with a frown. They both anthros, both bulky, and both scaly. One was a komodo dragon, a few tattoos on his arms, and the other was a gila monster, his gaze the fiercest of the two. Both stood at least a foot taller and gave off dangerous, threatening auras.

*I don’t have time for this.* Britney thought unimpressed. She sighed, “Look, I know where exactly I am and where I belong. If you don’t mind, I would like to continue to-”

The sound of laughter greeted her ears before she could finish her sentence. Both lizards hollered and belted repeatedly, the gila even smacking her harshly on the shoulder. “Y-yeah right!” the komodo chortled.

“We’re not blind here. Just get out of here before we keel over from laughing, little girl!”

Britney could feel her eye twitch, her teeth starting to grind. “...look, I’m just trying to go and have fun with everyone. You two, assholes, are getting in my way and pissing me off. Either move it or you won’t like what’ll do.”

Komodo leaned in, almost muzzle to nose. “Oh yeah, whatcha gonna do about it?”

Britney twitched again. She blinked once. She blinked twice. On the third time, they opened to reveal reptilian slits with yellow eyes.

The komodo twitched as she growled, “I’m gonna show you someone who belongs here far more than either you two bastards.”

The gila monster leaned in. “Hey! What did you just-” “HHHHHHHHHHHHHSSSSSS!” He immediately backed right off, his heart racing.

Britney had let out a vicious hiss, but it was more than just that. Her mouth had opened wide, her tongue stretching out and splitting down the middle slightly. Her two canines grew long and sharp, jutting out of her maw when it closed slightly.

The two stepped back, shaken. Britney merely sighed, relaxing again. She rolled her shoulders, loud pops and cracks following. Her shoulders broadened gently, her neck seeming to widen and lengthen just a bit.

Komodo managed to speak up first. “Wh-who are you?!”

Britney smirked, chuckling now herself. Her nostrils flared up briefly before her entire nose sunk into her face, leaving behind two slits to breathe out of. “I’m someone who’s been waiting too goddamn long to enjoy myself amongst their own kind to be stopped by a couple of lunkheads like you.”

She now shivered herself, goosebumps rising across her skin. Her eyes closed as she tried to settle herself again. *Here we go. The numbness. Always feels weird as shit, but just get through this and fun awaits~.*

The legs and feet suddenly clamped together. Even if she wanted to try, she wouldn’t be able to open them again. Skin began to look rough and harsh, drying out fierce. It then grew bumpy and oddly slick, scales beginning to pop up.

Britney’s gaze on the lizardmen never left them, staring intensely into their eyes. Not even she appeared to be getting taller, rising above them and forcing her to look down. However, she wasn’t exactly growing taller.

Her legs and feet were shifting now as scales quickly covered them. Skin was connecting, muscles and tendons merging, bones morphing, and joints transforming all at once. Her legs and feet began something new entirely, her bikini bottom snapping off as her hips shifted to match her new form.

Her entire lower half had transformed into that of a long, snake body. Cloaked in dark brown scales, the snake body extended from what was her hips as if it was completely natural. It extended several feet long, much longer than her actual human half was.

Britney looked down at herself and over her shoulder. Her heart leaped with joy. The tip of her snake body shook a little before it slithered on up to her. She gently stroked it. Oh, how she missed being and looking this amazing.

As her hands stroke her tail end, they quivered gently for a moment. Their shape and figure began to expand, growing ever so thicker and rougher. Scales sprouted over them as her fingernails stretched out into full, sharp claws.

She looked at her more masculine hands, wiggling them gently. *Still, plenty of room for improvement and growth to go though...*

Her attention casually moved back to the duo lizards. They still looked at her with the most shocked, dumbfounded expression. It made her want to laugh personally.

“So, satisfied with this, or do I need to keep going?” The two didn’t answer.

Britney let out a hearty laugh, her waist widening. “Well, guess I keep going then. But, really, I wouldn’t want to **stop what’s happening for the world~.**”

The pitch of her voice had dropped immensely, a heavy baritone belting out from deep within now. Things were about to kick into overdrive now. She couldn’t wait.

Britney had been cooped up as this dreadful human woman for much too long. This slender, one-hundred thirty pounds weight, dashing black hair, and rich suntan. All of it could go to hell. Last summer, she discovered who she really was, or what she really wanted to be.

It had been far too long. She raised an arm up, looking it over frustratedly. She huffed, clenching her hand into a fist, scales growing over her forearms. *I don’t need scrawniness.*

She snorted and flexed. Scales rushed down her arm, across her shoulders, and to her other limb. Muscles twitched and bulged in both of them, swelling into thick, meaty biceps. Her heart raced. *I need strength!*

Her stomach gurgled slightly as scales ran over it as well, the area toughening up. Muscle rose like bread, forming an impressive six-pack. *I need power!*

*I need girth!* Her snake half grew a few feet longer. Its body thickened more, so sturdy and tough that a knife couldn’t pierce it. The underbelly scales of it, running up to her neck, turned to a very sandy, light brown.

Her right eye twitched, and she grinned. *I need... I need manliness~.*

She let out a deep chuckle and thrust her chest out. The sound of snapping followed as her bikini broke, her chest and shoulders much too big for it. Her breasts flattened completely,

widening and toughening as well. They swelled instead into hardened pecs, matching her already great abs.

It was almost done. *I need...* The snake man shivered as a pleasurable feeling struck him. His long hair fell from his head, leaving him bald. *I need...* His ears shrunk into his skull soon after, small, almost invisible holes left behind to hear out of. *I need...*

*I need to be me~.*

Britney's head completely changed. Her dome flattened and smoothed out at the top, widening a little. Her brows thickened, bulging out further as her eyes shifted ever so slightly to the sides. From the top of his head to his shoulders, a snake collar sprouted, spreading out wide like a cobra's.

Lastly, there were a few cracks. His face pushed forward into a square-ish, boxy shape. His teeth sharpened even further as the bottom jaw grew light brown scales over it. Dark brown covered the rest of his head as his muzzle fully pushed out, completing his transformation.

The new naga man sighed, looking down over himself. He ran a hand down his pecs and his abs, feeling the power and hardened muscle dwelling in them. He saw a slit where his crotch was probably supposed to be, blending in well with his body and most likely housing his new equipment until he was properly... excited enough for it to emerge.

The naga felt proud, looking back towards his would-be foes. He hissed. **“So, am I allowed to be amongst my own now or must I get physical?”**

He slithered over to them, his tongue poking out his mouth as he hissed again. He rose higher on his snake body, towering over them by an extra three or four feet. The two reptilian men said nothing, but their faces told him all that needed to be said.

They quickly stepped to the side... by several feet. The cobra smirked. That was the respect/fear he wanted. He slithered on by the two, ready to enjoy the private beachfront.

Eventually, he slithered to a more public part of the beach. There, he could see other reptile guys and gals, all enjoying themselves and having a great time. He sighed, relaxing. ***Good to be back~.***

“Mmmm, haven't seen you in awhile.” A familiar voice hissed from behind him. He soon felt the brush of many scales against his snake body as something slithered on up to him as well.

Wrapping around him, a coral snake woman appeared, only wearing a bikini top herself. She teased the tip of his muzzle. “Good to see you again, Braiden.”

Braiden smirked. “**Wouldn’t miss being here for the world~.**” He looked deep into her eyes, his gaze growing strong and rather... hungry. “**Now, where are your friends from last year? I’m feeling a bit pent up after a long year stuck in an unfortunate position. I need to work off this feeling now~.**”

*THE END?*