

The royal scientist was much smarter than many gave him credit for. Not only did he revolutionize energy for all of monsterkind, but he was able to see through a certain monster's scheme. The monster king Asgore, had recently taken in a human child as family. While naturally, one could chalk it up to his altruistic want for family, this human was... Wrong. Despite both of the royals attempting to teach her proper manners and basic empathy, each lesson seemed to fall shorter than the last. It was until her latest scheme landed her bed ridden and in pain. While the royal family would never have expected something so malevolent in their halls, WD Gaster saw through it.

This wasn't all his doing, however. It was only brought to his attention when the prince himself asked the royal scientist to help her. Upon probing the traumatized goat for answers, the scientist was able to piece it together. Upon being summoned to assist her to the best of his ability, Gaster had the foresight to ask them to clear the room. Left alone with the wolf in sheep's clothing, he decided to speak his mind to his new subject.

"So it seems you've found yourself in a rough position. I feel like you forced my hand here, human." Gaster warned wearily, watching the ill child writhe in her bed. Impatiently, Gaster continued. "Don't rush to respond just for my sake. Allow me to clear the air for you. I understand your scheme. You could say I read through your script and if I must say, I am not impressed." His words seemed to halt the human as she turned her head to glare at the skeletal scientist next to her bed. He could easily see the expression that confirmed his every suspicion. She had such resentment in her eyes as she glared at him, even what may as well be her deathbed. With a sigh, he rubbed the bone between his sockets, sliding his hand down and reaching into his pocket to activate his device. As he did so, Chara lifted herself from the bed groggily, a clear oversight of poisoning oneself as a form of manipulation.

"You won't tell... Anyone..." She rasped, seemingly threatening the grown monster at full health while she fought to simply be a sickly child. She tried to push

herself off the bed but a single hand from the scientist was enough to put her back into her indented socket on the bed.

“Of course I won’t. And neither will you. You see, I’m the royal scientist, which means that I have a lot of ideas that I tend to struggle to get... volunteers for. I will say that I was unable to cure you and the poison took your body faster than I could help. I plan on insisting that your body was unsightly enough to push the others away from inspecting closer, thus allowing you to be pulled away from the world without a speck of a trace. While you may be the king’s child, I’ve gotten rather used to pressing his buttons and sweet talking the queen. If I told them a story, they would believe it. Now I was planning on forging your last words as a pseudo-sentimental tone that you tend to communicate with but if you would like to say some truer words then I would be more than happy to carry the message in your place.” His words once more caught the human off guard, trying to shove against this hand to no avail, about to scream before the monster pinched her mouth shut. “I’d rather not rush this.” Gaster smiled, stripping her of her covers and exposing her small body. As Gaster lowered his pants, he realized how this would look. It seemed like Chara’s expression was more fitting than he was initially willing to admit.

“Don’t worry, I’m not that kind of monster. Though I doubt you’ll find much more enjoyment from this.” Gaster groaned, now sliding the device from his coat pockets as he continued to hold her mouth shut, feeling her weakly oppose him. The device was in the shape of a hoop, which fit snugly around Gaster’s cock as he fished it out of his pants, eliciting another squirm from the human underneath him. The ring pulsed slightly, causing his own cock to twitch with readiness, showing him that he was fully ready to indulge in this experiment of his. Though for starters.

“Let’s get the obstructions out of the way.” He explained, now stripping Chara of her shoes, though shockingly enough, leaving on the rest of her clothes. While Character was confused, she didn’t wish to complain about this just yet. By all means she could still escape this. Her previous resilience towards this scenario faded as it was quickly overtaken by utter confusion. She craned her neck to get a

better look at the wetness that enveloped her feet. She saw the enlarged head of the scientist's cock slurp around her feet, slowly glazing upwards and soaking the mattress under her with warm white liquid. Although she was still relatively new to the world, this wasn't something unheard of, especially in Asgore's household. She now rapidly tried to lash out against the scientist, though a swift buck of his hips was enough to lock in her ankles past the gushing cumslit of the thin skeleton. She tried to pull her legs out but was met with the familiar suckage of an experienced monster cock claiming prey.

The cock confused her for more reasons than one. Despite the scientist being a very obvious skeleton based monster, he still had this odd material covering his body and creating the organs she would soon find herself in. It was similar to her own flesh while still having some mysterious properties of strength to it which made sure it was stone enough to even hold in this cock snack despite the obvious lack of body. Even as Chara realized that this was soon going to be her fate, she continued to try and kick out against the doctor's cock, not wanting to join whatever mess of hot splooge he had down there awaiting her. She felt immediate regret in her plan, finding that he was right. It was to her own detriment that she got poisoned, for now she herself was incapable of fighting off this monster. She hardly knew Wing Ding Gaster before now, though she most definitely would have been better off had she known. Yet now here she was being pulled into his cock with a skeletal hand having enough strength to keep her mouth shut.

"Ah... it truly has been a while... Are all humans like this...?" Gaster moaned, caught off guard by the amount of arousal he would gain from this. As obvious by the act itself, one would assume some level of pleasure but to this extent? He couldn't prepare. In order for the device to work, he had to make sure it was a nice and slow process, otherwise it could all be ruined. Taking this into account, he took a deep breath and thrust his hips forward once more, plunging Chara's knees past his tip as he felt his cum gush past her legs and splatter underneath her as he now used his other arm to lift her into place, despite her best efforts. He knew the king

would be willing to try out this same device on any day, but the real matter came to who would be in Chara's position instead.

He was tempted to service his king in such a way, but not taking was necessary and his assistants weren't near that level just yet. So here he had to do it himself, as best for certain tasks like these. He could get the full scope of what it meant to absorb a human such as this, a luxury meant to be a once in a lifetime chance. He couldn't in good conscience toss this chance to just any monster. To feel a human squirm their way down his length, engorging his size and filling it out with their live form. He coils feel the heaviness of her body as she pointlessly kicks about, spilling his cum across the mattress as he felt Chara succumb to his plan. Had she truly given up? Either way she would most certainly react once his head made it past her own. With him able to now shove her hands past his gushing cumslit, he could feel her give into him, only natural due to the circumstances.

"If you promise not to scream, I'll explain what will happen next." He offered, slowly lifting his hand over his mouth while still hovering over her lips. She nodded, only slightly perturbed by the continued sucking over her body as Gaster now lifted his cock to make Chara face to face with him, a massive human shaped bulge engorging his naturally well endowed self with the ring around the base of his cock beginning to whirl into action. Gaster only needed time.

"Well contrary to what you may have bore witness to from his highness, I'm not one to simply hold you in my balls until I've had my fun. Instead, you will join it." Gaster smiled. Only a few seconds left before the device took effect. Chara groaned, trying to tear her arms from the cock head as she sank past her elbows.

"That's how Asgore says it too. What's so different now?" Although she was mostly compliant, it was obvious to both parties that she was still trying to find her way out of this predicament. Though even if she had been in her top shape, no one could resist being pulled into the cock as it enveloped her shoulders.

"Well rather than adorning the ranks of my future children, your body will assimilate to the length of my cock. Rest assured that some would still be sanctioned separately for the testacles, lest my genitals be greatly misshapen."

Gaster explained. Although her facial expression was one that showed an array of confusion and denial, he had been 100 percent truthful. After a few seconds of cum rising past her cheeks, Chara seemed to realize this was her final moment.

“W-wait! Y-”

“Now, now, what did I tell you about yelling?” Gaster playfully scolded her, pressing his hand against her face as he forcefully shoved her into his cock completely. In that moment, Chara the human was no more, now she was only what would soon be a cock on a monster she dreaded. He clasped the head of his cock, feeling the sea of cum rise surrounding her bulging body as she slowly kicked around until she reached the metallic ring which halted her descent. The ring was designed to perceive whether or not the full creature had entered the cock or not, lest the cock simply grow until it could all fit inside. Being her small body and the naturally large cock of the scientist, this was mostly unnecessary. The ring then loosened, allowing the slick form of the young human to slip past the base of his cock and into the sloshing testicles of the scientist.

“Now this may feel familiar, human, but rest assured that there is much more I have planned for the likes of you!” Gaster wanted aloud, no longer worried about guards of any kind watching out for him. Even if he were found out, no one could get Chara out of this position. She belonged to Gaster’s cock now. Very soon that would be much more literal. As the metallic ring took note of her entire being, utilizing the slow entry as a point of analysis and using the writhing figure in his balls as additional data as it started the process.

“Right now, my device is ensuring that your best parts go where they’ll best fit. I still plan on using this beast after all!” Gaster laughed, finding much more joy in this now as Chara kicked about. The device slowly took note of her every curve, discounting the added material that she was wearing before finally getting to the sickness within her. Eating buttercups would have naturally *spoiled his supply* but with this ingenious device of his, it was of no issue.

“In case you were wondering, down there, that ailment of yours poses no obstacle for the likes of me! I am such a genius! Though I am sure you are

thoroughly enjoying yourself within me, I would like to get past this. I can have cock snacks anytime, but spending a human in such a lewd way comes one in a million!” Gaster flaunted, even playfully slapping his balls as Chara tried some last minute bites to try and elicit enough pain for her captor to release her. She was only serviced by a strong mouthful of skeleton spooze in place of results though that much was to be expected from the cock of one of the most experienced predators of the underground!

“Sit tight, pathetic human, this will feel great for me!” Gaster practically yelled out as he held his sensitive cock, feeling the powerful surges through his body. The feeling started in his balls. The unmistakable feeling of them bloating outwards in thick monster fat as Chara faded into his balls. In more than one way at that. The second surge was sent through his cock, forcing an immediate ejaculation, splattering a familiar yellow-ish cum across where Chara used to be laying, splashing over all the blankets as her clothes whirled out aggressively and joining the white mess. As the series of loads escaped his cock head and moans escaped his lips, Gaster felt his cock grow massive, from his base extending outwards. Chara’s very own mass was being contributed to his own cock from the bottom up! From the base of his balls and tingling to his head, Gaster caved and bent over the bed on a loss of breath, seeing his cock head bounce up to his chin now as more spurts of cum splattered past him, allowing him to see firsthand just how much Chara was adding to his length.

“Ahh... Had I known you were so sensitive, I would have thought twice about this arrangement, you human!” Gaster moaned, feeling every inch of the human conjoining his cock until the feeling rode up his length and flared the head of his cock and enlarged it even further. Gaster wanted to scowl at the idea of no longer being able to fit it into anyone else but the feeling subsided to the last of Chara’s body to gush out, a light red heart? It was jittering, as if lost and afraid, though utterly dripping with sperm. Gaster was about to go in for seconds before the king himself burst through, seeing the erotic display.

“G-Gaster!” Asgore yelled out. Gaster froze, feeling his cock slowly sink back down while twitching a few, practically mocking him for hiding the king’s child in plain sight like this.

“Was... Was this what buttercups do to humans?” Asgore yelled, astonished by his own findings and not minding the naked Gaster. An angry twitch of his cock allowed him to feel that Chara was not happy with the king.

“...Yes.”