

Chapter 3 – A Holstaur's Sanity Losing Sex

A few days had passed since the start of the trial period for my promotion. My own department, one specialising in personal and intimate monster girl defects. I can't wait to get that sweet raise and reach my life goal. A nice peaceful country house next to a lake, the easy life. Sighing softly, I rolled over in my bed looking up at the ceiling with a wide stretch. Now I just had to wait for the next job to come my way. I was feeling good despite screwing up my previous two jobs. First, ending up balls deep in a wolf succubus in my own bed. Not long after that I was trapped under the intense pleasure of a half dragon wererabbit girl, beneath the stars. It's crazy that those two literal screw jobs got me this promotion.

The sun was slowly rising, the morning still early. Light spilling through my open window with the melodic sound of birds chirping in the background. With a gentle creak, the door crept open followed by a rustling of sheets. Someone was trying to climb onto my bed. I kept my eyes close with a soft smile expecting Kana to try to crawl under my sheets, as she usually would. However, I suddenly felt a heavy weight on my legs. As if Kana had grown large and curvy again, looking for sex. However, this weight had two separate sources and was growling... Growling? I shot forward opening my eyes, looking down at my legs.

"Ah! Bell. What are you doing here. In my master's bed?"

"Grrr. I should of know not to trust you Kana. A little thief in disguise... I'm here for my love." Bell rubbed her chin looking confused, scanning Kana's increased body size. "Is it just me. Or do you look taller and curvier..."

Both Bell and Kana were sat on the edge of my bed, butting heads. Scanning the room, I surmised that Kana had crept through the door just as Bell had snuck in through the window. "Don't mind Kana. That's normal. She is a succubus after all. One which increases in size and sex appeal. The more she wants it. How did you even find us Bell?"

"Oh. I see. So you're a potential rival. I was wondering why you were so close with my Yuri..." Flicking her hair with one hand in Kana's direction, Bell scoffed with a proud expression. "I could track your smell across the continent. I'll never forget it. I'll away find you." She winked blowing me a kiss which caused Kana's tail to spike like a serrated blade.

“Um um. Master is mine to play with. He loves playing with my big bouncy boobs.” Kana’s body was still relatively small in comparison to the first time we had sex. However, if this kept up, she’d be thick and curvy in no time.

“Oooh. Is that right? Well. He loves the kisses my double cervixes give him more.” Bell’s teasing grin was enough to send shivers down my spine just imagining the torture she’d put me through again. I would be no match for her, now she has her full dragon’s strength back.

The strength these two girls had made me concerned for my house and safety if they fought. Laughing nervously, I tried desperately to extinguish this burning fuse cord. “Ladies. Please. I fucked you both once. Please don’t go claiming me.”

Both girls looked at each other, frowning, then up at me then back at each other giggling.

“I suppose you’re right. We can’t just assume you’re ours without a proper method of approach.” Her blue dragon tail waving playfully, Bell smiled warmly towards Kana. “We’re friends after all. I wouldn’t want to ruin that.”

“Right! I still want to be your friend too Bell. Let’s be friends no matter what happens.”

Just like a boomerang, the mood switched as both girls crawled up my bed lying either side of me. “I’m glad you’re friends again... But I still don’t understand why you’re here Bell. If you could catch my scent. Why didn’t you come sooner?”

“Well after you gave me that beautiful bottle as a gift. I planned to kidnap you. When you visited the market. Or just leave your house. Then we could live happily ever after. But I grew impatient and decided I’d move in with you instead.”

“That bottle was just an anti-pregnancy potion...” I continued to laugh nervously, the reason I was hiding in my house in the first place was because of Bell. Ah yes, so much domination in one tiny body. Of course, her dragon strength played a big part in that. Her whole, mate for life thing had me concern and scared to leave the house. I was now justified for my actions, I’ll never leave the house again... “Wait what!” Her words only now registering in my brain. “Live with us? It’s already a small house. Small even before Kana arrived.”

“Yaaaaay! Bell is going to stay and play lots too!” It was hard to believe Kana was butting heads with Bell only moments ago. Her usual high energy lifted the mood in the

room. "Um. Master? You've been shut inside waiting for that next job. For soooooooo long! We haven't played together in ages..."

"Ah I'm sorry Kana. You know this job promotion means a lot to me..." Sighing deeply, I shook my head leaning forward. "Let's change that today. Whatever you what to do. Let's do it."

"Oh? You're handing out. Whatever cards? Well. I know something we could do." Bell's hand trailed down my chest rubbing my inner thigh.

"Oooh. Yeah yeah." Kana's body increased by two sizes as her breasts grew larger pressing against my chest.

Suddenly a voice called out from the hall, the source rounding the corner of the open door. "Yuri. Are you home? I have your next-" Of all the people to appear in my doorway, why was it her? My boss stood tall gazing down her nose, I could feel the deadly stare regardless of her glasses obscuring her eyes. "I see you're busy. I'll drop the file in the kitchen... Tsk" She turned away with a judgmental expression speeding towards the exit.

"Wait boss. Come back. It's not what you think-" All I could think was that this could ruin my chance at promotion. Stumbling out of the bed, I fell over my trousers struggling to get dressed. After a few minutes of clumsy dressing, which Bell and Kana watched from my bed. I ran to the kitchen hoping the boss was still around. "Ahh shit. She's gone... Oh yeah. The file." Scanning the room, I saw the file on the counter and ran over to it. A note was attached to the cover which I read out loud. "Last chance rookie. If you Screw this one up. You're done... Also. Lock your doors!" There was also a little doodle scribbled in the corner. Ah yes, me in prison... Creative.

I spent the morning reading over the case file as Bell and Kana ran around cooking and chatting. We all enjoyed a filling breakfast as the two girls exchanged stories about their past and defects. They now knew as much about each other as I did. However, my focus was on the peculiar details of this next client. "Is this a dating application or a job...?" The two girls hovered over my shoulders reading with me.

Kana scratched her head dropping her chin onto my shoulder, quoting the case file. "A Holstaur college girl is requesting your help. She's looking for a boyfriend. Eh? What's a Holstaur?"

"A beastman species. With characteristics of a cow. But what interests me. My love. Is this part." Bell leaned over my shoulder standing on her tip toes pointing halfway down the page. "She's looking for a mate. But every time she gets close with someone. They go

insane. Their minds go empty. Or they disappear... I don't like how that reads Yuri. Please be careful with this girl."

I sighed rubbing my chin reading further down the page. "I know. It's complexing indeed. But what catches my interest the most. Is this part. This girl knows her two halves. That's why she contacted the agency. Half slime and half Holstaur. So if she knows both halves. What's my job?"

"Well. Finish your food my love. Then we'll head over there."

"Sorry Bell. Kana. I'll be doing this one alone."

"Whaaaa! No. Why masterrrr?" Kana hopped from one foot to the other whimpering with tears in her eyes.

"It says so right here. I need to play the role of her potential mate. I can't do that if you're both with me. My job is to find defects. No matter how dangerous it might be. I'll be fine. Besides. My lake side house is counting on it." I laughed widely masking my slight concern that this lady was a terrifying monster who was destroying men.

"Aaaah! Nooooo. I'll just sneak into your bag like last time!"

"Kana... How do you plan on doing that this time? You were small then... You're a few lustful thoughts away from full sized busty succubus."

Both girls seemed disappointed but understanding of the situation. Defeated, they walked away from me and sat down at the table. However, like always they were happily chatting to each other again after a few minutes, planning a girl's trip. Which gave me some time to plan my trip into the heart of the city. To unearth the mysteries of the college Holstaur slime girl and her ability to drive men insane.

The next day I arrived in the culture and education sector of the city. Extravagant clothes adorned by creative individual filling the streets. I felt out of place looking like a homeless man wearing my usual shirt and long sleeveless tunic. I located the college mention in the case file. Rushing there before too many eyes were staring at me like I was from a distant continent. The college itself was a large 'C' shaped building wrapping around a beautiful park and fountain. Which was a great place to start my search for my client.

Asking around the park, the general consensus around the college is that this girl is called Caramel. She has a reputation around the campus as the man killer. A hash title derived from her ability to drive men insane. As for where to find her, the girls refused to answer, not wanting anything to do with her. The men however, treated he like royalty,

despite her reputation. A few happy customers of hers offered me a place of work address. Headed there I arrived at a small café down the street, which Caramel worked at.

A soft bell rang out, marking my arrival into the café, the smell of sweet treats and coffee filling my nostrils. "Ah what a wonderful smell. Maybe I should pick up some treats for the girls back home."

"Helllllo sir. Welcome to the black cow coffee stop. Can I show you to your table!" A warm pleasant voice wrapped my ears in velvet. This lady sounded sweet and welcoming like a maid greeting the master home after a long trip. I felt at home in this café just from her voice alone. "My name is Caramel. I'll be your server today."

"Oh er. Yes. Table for- Wait! You're Caramel?"

"Yes! That's me. The one and only. But how do you know me?"

It wasn't hard to deduce that the girl standing in front of me was the one I was looking for. I sighed in relief that she wasn't a terrifying monster. Her thick and chubby physique was trademark Halstaur. She had long cute cow ears which looked like a sad puppy. Her tail matched her Holstaur genes too, swaying back and forth with a mind of its own. I was blown away by her beauty, half expecting some demonic monster capable of turning you insane with a single glance. Her hair was caramel blonde with pink tips like a strawberry caramel bonbon. She wore a pink ruffled frilly skirt under a black corset complimenting her white 'v' shaped shirt. All tied together with a cute little cow bell on her frilly collar. Her pink eyes completed her elegant, work tailored outfit. An outfit which accentuated her open cleavage and thick thighs.

"Well. I'm from the Betterment of Cross Species Program. I'm here to observe and report on your defects."

"Aaaah! That's great. So they actually sent someone to help." Tears formed in the corner of her eyes clutching a menu under her breasts.

"Yep. Hopefully we can figure out why you're having so much trouble with men."

"I'd like that a lot... Oh! Please. Sit sit. I'll bring us some coffee and we can chat." Nodding in agreement, I sat down and waited for Caramel to return, who reappeared moments later with a tray of sweets. Taking a cup in my hand I watched as she sat across from me. "So how does this work? You going to probe me with special equipment until I squeal."

Choking on my drink, I sprayed the hot coffee back into the cup. "W-What? No! We're not like that... I'm here to observe. Just observe."

"Oh really? Because the letter I got back said. They'd send a specialist in personal and intimate defects." Caramel took her cup of coffee in one hand and a cookie in the other, munching away.

"Why would you think that means probing you... No. Anyways. How this works is. I'll take a firsthand approach. To understand what's wrong with you. I was thinking a few dates would be a good start."

"Oh I see. Well that does sound nice. I'm glad they sent someone cute from your department." Finishing her cookie, she licked her fingers before taking a second.

"Oh thanks..." I chuckled softly sighing, I was the only person from this department so I'm glad she didn't turn me away. "Well Caramel. You seem very cute and sweet too. Would you like to go on a date with me?"

"I'd love that. Wait around for thirty minutes or so. I finish soon." Standing up with a soft smile, her doughy eyes melted my heart. She took another cookie and headed back to work.

"Great. She's hot too. I need to compose myself or I'll actually fall for this girl. Well. Only thing to do now is enjoy these cookies... Ah! She finished them all..." Leaning back with a light chucking I threw my hands behind my head and watched Caramel work. The way she threw her thick body around was mesmerising. Once she finished, we headed out into the street.

"So mister. I never did get your name. It's not very polite to ask a girl out. Without giving your name."

"Oh. Yuri. It's Yuri."

"Nice to formally meet you Yuri. So where are we headed?" She leaned forward with a cute smile winking at me. My eyes couldn't help but travel down her cleavage. But something felt off, like she was forcing herself to look and act happy. Maybe I was over thinking things, I mean this girl does live the social butterfly lifestyle so it's only natural to occasionally fake a smile.

"How about a trip to the culture museum. It's filled with all sorts of things which might catch your interest."

"Mhm! Sounds lovely. Let's go."

Our first date took place in a museum, I kept my guard up monitoring her behaviours for any obvious abnormalities. She seemed to be guarded too, every time I stepped closer

to her, or my hand would be about to brush hers, she'd step away. Nearing our date end, I hadn't uncovered anything about her condition. Well except for the fact that she's smoking hot with amazing curves. Suddenly a group of school kids came bundling by, one child bumped into Caramel knocking her off balance.

Reaching out, I took her hand in mine pulling her into my body. "Are you okay..? Caramel?" I looked down at her head buried in my shoulder confused why she was making some strange sounds.

"Ow. Eee. Ah. Mmm~" It sounded like Caramel was moaning. As if a single touch was enough to have her squealing in excitement. "S-Sorry. I have hypersensitive skin. Any touch can make me gasp. Um. Please don't think I'm weird."

"No of course not... I was meaning to ask. What type of slime are you anyway?"

"Huh? There's more than one? My father never really talked about the type of slime my mother was. You see. It was just me and dad for a long time."

Sighing deeply, I started to understand why this job was going to be harder than it looked. "You're a college student. With access to vast knowledge. From the campus library. Did you not once feel curious to find out more?"

"Why would I do that? That's why I've got you." Caramel started laughing loudly drawing the attention of all the school kids. Before anyone could make a comment, I guided Caramel to the exit and stepped outside. "That was a lot of fun Yuri. Let's go out again soon."

"Yeah it was. How about I pick you up from work tomorrow. Would you like me to walk you home?"

"Mhm! I'd like that. You're nice Yuri. Not like most of the men I date." I couldn't help but feel that her type was less than stable to begin with. "Let's hope you don't go insane like the others." With those ominous words, we walked back to her house before I made my way to the inn I was staying at.

A Holstaur slime girl making men she likes go insane. I need to figure out what type of slime she is. There will lie my answers to this mystery. "I think I'll head to that library. After tomorrow's observations." Stretching wide, I headed to bed perplexed by the puzzling girl, Caramel. So sweet and carefree, soaked in misery and despair.

The next day I returned to the college campus to ask a few questions to students. My focus was on the progression to insanity. My findings concluded that these men flicked like a switch. However, one girl gave me some fascinating insight. Supposedly Caramel was

talking about getting intimate with one of the men for the first time. The next day he went insane, stating that he couldn't live without Caramel, and jumped in the river. Extreme possession insanity reminds me of succubus. But Caramel shows no signs of succubus features however, I can't rule it out. I really need to deduce which type of slime she is.

That evening, I met Caramel as discussed and started our second date. "Let's take a walk down to the river. It's just a block over. I heard from the students here. That there are many stalls with wonderful food and trinkets."

"Ooh. Yeah I've been there a few times with my friends. I'm also a big food fan too. So sounds perfect. Let's go!"

Our date was a lovely romantic walk down the river. Which also passes through the culture district. The food, sights and smells there were unbelievable. I couldn't help but fan boy over all my favourite cuisine. Not that Caramel minded, as her face was stuffed with food from every stall. Soon, I was stuffing my face, we both looked like hamsters. Laughing at each other we both sighed in tandem sharing a moment of silence, fixated on each other's eyes.

She swallowed down her food and walked behind me placing her head on my back. I felt her warm hypersensitive hand touch mine as she whimpered into my back. She whispered something which I couldn't catch before pushing away from me with a bright smile. "I'll be right back Yuri. Need the little girl's room." Caramel pointed at a nearby toilet stall and sprinted away.

Looking down at my hand where she touched me, I felt strangely warm and excited. "O-Oh. Okay." Chuckling softly, I placed my hands in my pockets and walked over to a few stalls nearby. A particular little necklace caught my attention. A tiny wooden sugar pot on a rope cord. "Hmm. I don't know much about her personality yet. But I do know her name is very sweet. This will be a nice gift." I slipped the bag into my pocket with a soft smile.

"I'm back! Huh? Did you find something you liked?" Caramel reappeared, looking over my shoulder at the shop display.

"Oh. Nothing on this display anyway."

Our date stretched long into the night as we enjoyed our time together. Today just happened to be a festival day as the streets soon filled with people waiting for the fireworks. Talking Caramel's hand, which caused her to moan softly biting her lip, I guided her to a private viewing area. "Sorry. I grabbed you without thinking."

"Oh... It's okay. If it's you. I don't mind." She was fidgeting on the spot, her whole personality seemed to change in that moment. My heartbeat elevated almost busting out my chest. She looked so cute and shy, her pink eyes shining with the stars above. I just wanted to reach out and hold her close.

Shaking my head violently I chuckled slapping my face, my palm over my nose and mouth. "I almost forgot why I'm here." I had this strange feeling like a foreign thought telling me that I was meant to be with Caramel. More specifically, that we were as one, sharing one body. "The fireworks will start soon. I was hoping you'd tell me more about your mother. While we wait."

"Oh. Sure. I don't know much. But I can tell you what dad told me." Stepping closer to me, she rested her head on my chest with a content expression. "Dad said she was an amazing woman. All he could think about. After she disappeared. He struggled to do anything by himself. like he forgot how to. He never said much about her. Other than that. Just that one day. I woke up and she was gone."

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to overstep. Thank you for sharing." It sounded to me like her father also suffered from this insanity. But miraculously, he survived it. The other detail which caught my interest, was her father struggling to do anything himself. That could be considered a cute poetic way to memorialise her mother. But it just didn't sit right with the other details I had uncovered. "How about you and I go to the library tomorrow. I'd like to brush up on my slime knowledge too. I think I know the cause of your defects."

"You do! Yuri! Oh thank you Yuri." She looked up at me, wrapping her arms around my back. My mind blurred feeling her body melting into mine. The want to rip her clothes off and bury myself balls deep in her was destroying my judgment. "Oh! What's this?" She let go of my body crouching down beside my leg.

Snapping back to my senses I looked down at what Caramel had picked up off the floor. "Ah! I nearly forgot. That's for you Caramel. Something sweet for a sweet girl. Open it."

"Oh oh oh. You bought me a gift! I'm so happy!" ripping the bag open, Caramel pulled out the little wooden sugar jar necklace. Tears formed in her eyes holding up to the light. "It's... It's so cute. I love it. It reminds me of the necklace my dad gave my mum."

"I'm glad you like it. It doesn't have a deep meaning. It's just sweet. Like your name."

"Don't be silly. This is perfect. Nobody has ever given me a gift like this before."

Our gaze's locked, her soft doting eyes had me in a trance. She looked back at me with a warm expression as if her icy walls had melted away. She exhaled audibly with a

playful expression and smiled. "I whispered something into your back earlier today. Do you want to know what that was? I didn't want to say it out loud. In case it happens again. But I think you're worth the risk. I said. Don't leave me like everyone else. You're the one. My one."

My heart exploded, fireworks blasting off in front of us, my eyes wide and dilated, the sky lit up with colour. No firework was as bright as the passion we shared in that moment. I couldn't take my eyes off her fixated on every little detail about her. She interlocked our fingers moaning and shaking through her hypersensitive reactions. Biting her lip, she stood on her tip toes and leaned in to kiss me. I was content on letting it happen, taking a backseat in this cheesy romance story. Until a voice snapped us out of the moment. A couple of kids had found their way to our viewing area and were quick to rudely ask us to leave.

With a soft giggle, Caramel released my hand and place the necklace around her neck. "Let's head home. I'm excited to see you tomorrow."

"Mhm. So am I." After walking her home, I headed back to my room at the inn, crashing on my bed. "Wow. She's perfect. I get to have an amazing woman like that. I need to see her more. I need to be with her. I should go now. I can't be without her..." Leaning forward, I swung my legs around and placed my hand on the bedside table ready to get up and give chase to Caramel. However, my hand spilled a few sheets of paper onto the floor which I promptly picked up. "Huh. What's this..? Holstaur... Slime... Insanity. Wait what was I just saying?" I suddenly remembered who I was and why I was here. I wasn't sure how much of the day was observation and how much was a slow decent to insanity. What I was sure of, was the fact that the same thing which happened to all those other men, was now happening to me. "I'm pretty sure I know what slime she is now. I just hope that we can find some answers in the library tomorrow. Quickly too. Or else I'll be driven over the edge... Her father survived it. So there must be a way..." Closing my eyes, I fell backwards onto the bed clutching my chest. My head spinning, still filled with thoughts of Caramel as I fell asleep.

The next morning, I met Caramel in the college park before we headed to the library. This safe haven of knowledge was a huge room filled with books. Two floors of information, stories, fiction and nonfiction. Everything you could ever need while studying here. No wonder this city is the capital of this continent. However, the knowledge here seemed wasted on most...

"Oooh! So this is the library. I've never been in here before. It's so big." Slapping my forehead, I watched Caramel run into the middle of the room gasping at all the books.

There was nobody else in the library, no librarian and no students. A ghost town and its population, knowledge.

"I can't believe you haven't been in here before. If I was you. I'd stay in here all day. I love learning and doing research."

"I mean nobody really does. Um. But if you love it... Maybe I can start reading too... How about you recommend me a book to read."

"Sure. I have plenty of great suggestions. But how about we start with slime lore." Chuckling to myself I scanned the library looking for the monster encyclopaedia and lore section. Following the signs, we ended up in a private corner of the building. Surrounded by a vast collection of knowledge of every and all types of species. From spirits to demigods, mermaids to ignis. "Wonderful. Now keep an eye out for anything relating to slimes."

After a few minutes of searching, Caramel gasped with joy. "Found it! Here. Um. How about you take a seat and read." Suddenly with a soft moan, I felt Caramel's hands on my shoulders followed by a pink chair pressed against the back of my knees. I was politely forced to sit down as she handed me the book.

"Oh. Thank you... Hmm this chair is extremely comfortable..." I felt oddly satisfied sitting in this chair. It seemingly came out of nowhere, but I was glad it did.

Caramel hovered over my shoulder continuing to stand behind me. "Here. I also made some breakfast. Did you eat?" Hearing the sound of a box being popped open, a pink spoon appeared in front of my mouth. "Last night you said you knew what type of slime I am. So. What am I?"

"Oh... No I didn't eat. Thank you." Looking at the odd pink spoon, I caught the smell of the food and licked my lips. I took the spoon into my mouth licking it clean after every bite. "Yes. About your slime type. I'm pretty sure you're a Shoggoth. Rare type too. Said to be created by demons as servants... Caramel?"

"Mmm~ Y-Yes... Ooh. I'm fine. I'm listening." Caramel had gone silent for a while quietly whimpering as she fed me. "So this slime type. Is there a way to stop the insanity? I really hope you find one." She wrapped her arm around me holding a pink cup of milk in front of my lips. Her voice turned seductive, my body starting to melt in her presence. "Please drink too. This will give you lots of stamina for today."

Slowly tilting the cup, Caramel guided the drink into my mouth. I gulped down the milk without hesitation. The taste was divine, one of the best drinks I had ever had. "Wow. Delicious. I'll take another cup full please." With Caramel feeding me, my hands were free

to explore the books content. "Ah. Here we are. Shoggoth. Yeah this explains a lot of your defects. Insanity for sure. Hmph. Not sure about shape shifting. I've not observed you do that. Hypersensitivity... Wait. It's not just that. It's also a full body erogenous zone... Maybe I was off. Thinking you were a Shoggoth slime..." My lips pressed against her cup once again, gulping down the milk with a satisfied gasp.

Caramel let out a loud moan which vibrated through my body. "I-I can't hold back any longer... I'm sorry Yuri. Either you go insane or I will..." Suddenly the pink chair I was sitting in morphed into a giant cushion causing my body to sink into it. The book spilled out of my hand and landed on the floor open on the page I was reading. "There are things I didn't tell you about myself. Things which would scare you so far away from me. I don't want that. I really like you Yuri." Caramel stepped in front of me, her caramel blonde hair flowing wildly. The pink tips of her hair had morphed into everything I was using. The spoon, the cup, even the cushion I was smothered by. "I was hoping you'd find a cure in time. But I can't hold back anymore. You feel it too right. That deep fiery passion begging you to fuck me. This is the end Yuri. But I'll make your last few hours of sanity are pure heaven."

Dropping her clothes to the floor, she used her hair to pull my clothes off. Her hair acted like tentacles exploring my skin as the clothes left my body. Large breasts, huge ass, and chubby curves all tied together by her cow ears and tail. A hot thick woman with a sweet name, face, and scent embodied by the sugar pot necklace around her neck. She climbed onto her own soft velvety cushion, lying on top of me. Her large breasts, so soft and tender, pressed against my chest. A Holstaur secret weapon when it comes to sex. My mind was starting to blur looking down into Caramel's dotting eyes. Her cushion and body were soft like silk, holding me in a heavenly embrace. She moaned into my chest, her body sensitive to the slightest touch. Just as the book said, her entire body was an erogenous zone. Clear to see from the small puddle of pussy juice dripping over my cock.

I was sure now. She was indeed a Shoggoth and I was about to go insane if I didn't stop her. "S-Stop Caramel. We need to find that cure." The last ounce of resistance left my body as I started to feel as one with her. The oxytocin overflowing, coursing through my body, removing all self-control.

She giggled lightly drawing circles around my nipple with her finger. "You say stop. But your hands are buried in my ass~" With a soft playful smile she kissed my chest and worked up my neck before kissing my lips.

My hands had already given in to her soft chubby body, both with handfuls of her ass. I kissed her back passionately, pushing my tongue into her mouth. My heart was beating out of my chest, my cock twitching and throbbing from just her pussy juice alone.

Pulling away from my lips with a trail of saliva, she pushed my head back into the cushion as I eagerly tried to keep her lips against mine. Crawling up my body, she rolled off me and laid beside me. Her breasts near my face, her hand on my cock. "My hair isn't the only thing that can morph. So can my breasts and uterus. My uterus you'll find out later. As for my breasts, I can make them as big as you'd like. Filled with delicious high stamina milk." Increasing their size, her breasts became huge and engorged, her nipples stood erect pressed against my mouth. "Go on. Suck on them Yuri. You've already had two cups. Now you can drink from the source."

Taking both of her large erect nipples into my mouth, I started to suck on them. The milk soon flowed down my throat as Caramel moaned softly. The taste was sweet like her name with a slight sour kick. Her veiny engorged breasts wobbled and jiggled as I grabbed them both. Milk started to run down my cheeks as I felt my body energised beyond drinking ten cups of coffee.

With a doughy mothering expression and a soft smile, Caramel looked down at my throbbing cock in her hand. She gently squeezed the tip, rubbing it with her thumb. Unexpectedly, my shaft pulsed and ejaculated over her hand. With a soft giggle, she raised her arm to her mouth, licking my hot sticky load. "Aw. You came so quickly. But don't worry. That's to be expected. My pussy juice has the power to make you much more sensitive down there. So you'll be cumming a lot today." Placing her hand back around my cock, she tightly stoked my member listening to me moan and whimper into her breasts. Biting down on her nipples playfully, she threw her head back and winced though the pain looking down at me with teary eyes.

Rolling on to my body again, she smothered my face with her huge breasts. Struggling to breath between her soft squishy pillows. Her salty sweat mixing with her creamy scent. An intoxicating smell which sent me into the clouds. Grabbing her ass, I greedily pushed my cock up towards her pussy.

"Ahh! Slow down dear. I want to keep going as long as you can." Trapping my hard member between her large soft thighs. She slid down my body allowing my cock to trail cum up her stomach and chest. I looked down and watched as my throbbing member disappeared between the huge mass of her breasts. The soft tender feeling soon became wet and slimy as my cum mixed with her breast milk. Smiling playfully with doughy eyes, she started to stroke my cock with her boobs.

Throwing her breasts up and down, my shaft was milked in a hot wet mess as the milk splashed up my chest. Her necklace riding her breasts like a surfer on waves. I

moaned loudly, completely succumb to the pleasure. "Aaah~ F~uck. Your breasts feel amazing. Oh god. I could die happy underneath them."

The sound of her breasts slapping against my crotch was paired with a mess of milk and cum sticking us together. The spaces between her broken moans were filled by heavy breathing and panting. Her movements alternated between long heavy drops and sharp fast shaking. I started to breath heavily in time with Caramel, feeling our breathe as one.

"Oooh~ So you love my attentive care? Then you'll love this even more." Slipping down my legs, she let my cock go which slapped her cheek with a soft thud, pinging out of her cleavage. Wasting no time, she grabbed my legs and pushed them over my head. With my ass in the air, I was now starting at my milk covered cock hovering centimetres away from my face. Spreading my ass cheeks, she leaned forward with her breasts pressed against the back of my thighs. She drooled saliva down her tongue on to my ass hole. Her elegant doting expression melted away any hesitations I had about what she was doing. I was completely in her control, willing to do anything for her, to die for her.

I gasped audibly feeling her soft wet tongue press against my anus. The feeling of her tongue rimming my ass with small circular motions sent sparks across my body. A new type of pleasure I had never experienced before. My cock twitched and throbbed in front of my face.

Watching my reactions with one eye open, she giggled into my ass and grabbed my cock with one hand. "My. What lewd sounds you're making. I didn't realise your ass was so sensitive. But then again. You are slowly becoming one with me. So your body is also hypersensitive now." Holding my cock between two fingers and her thumb, she began stroking it.

The feeling of her tongue on my ass and her godly handjob skills had me closing in on my second orgasm. Looking up at my leaking cock, I could feel my load coming. I had nowhere to go, stuck in her cocoon of Lust. I held on for as long as possible before accepting my fate. Pulsing between her wet fingers as I shot cum over my face. Hot sticky seed running down my cheeks from my nose and lips.

Giggling playfully, Caramel dropped my legs down and crawled back over my body. Pressing her breasts into my chest, she rested on top of me. "You look so cute. Wearing your own cum on your face." She slowly licked my cheek, cleaning off all the cum with a satisfied grin. "Mmm~ Tasty." Laying on my stomach, she paused for a moment to regain her stamina. Taking one of my fingers into her mouth, sucking on it.

Caramel's ability to cause her partner to go crazy is based on her Shoggoth genes. The Shoggoth slime is a rare type of species created by demons as servants. They desperately want a mate of their own. Using their attentive nature and addictive sex to seduce their pray. Their partners get a taste of overwhelming pleasure, heavenly but dangerous. Such that a spoon made with her hair which touches her partners lips, would be enough to create obsessive thoughts. Once her partner has experienced this pleasure they are unable to live without it, eventually going crazy.

Grabbing her ass, I gulped in anticipation biting my lip. "S-Stop teasing me. I want to fuck you. I can't live in this world. If I don't fuck you."

"Oh Yuri my dear. Fuck me for as long as you'd like~" Pushing off my chest she hovered over my cock and dropped down on top of it. She sandwiched my semi-hard shaft between her labia. Her wet pussy soaked my member with her juices. Her Shoggoth slime juice sent a sharp overwhelming spike of pleasure straight to my heart. An overload of oxytocin crippling my brain. Caramel grabbed her breast with one hand, playing with her nipple and took her other nipple into her mouth. Loud muffled moans lit up my ears as she started to roll her hips back and forward, grinding on my cock which was rock hard once again.

Shoggoth women possess the ability to create a liquid mixed in with their pussy juice which acts as an aphrodisiac. In normal cases this would result in the man cumming until he passes out, draining his energy. However, thanks to Caramel's Holstaur characteristics, she also produces a stamina boosting milk. Fortunately for me, she also suffers from hyperlactation. This condition makes the effected lady produce breast milk constantly without having been pregnant. With this rare mix, my body could continue to cum for days.

The sound of Caramel moaning paired with her wet labia squelching against my cock was a lustful symphony. Grinding violently against my slimy cock, she squeezed and sucked her nipples. Milk sprayed over my body then my face and dripped down her chin, filling her mouth. She used my shaft like a toy, rubbing her clitoris against the tip. Trembling over my body, she threw her head back moaning loudly as her breast flopped back down against her chest. Which spraying milk over our bodies with an audible slap. She leaned forward wrapping her fingers under my cock and pushed the tip inside her pussy. "Aaah~ Mmm. Fuck. It's a shame you're going to go insane. You would be the perfect mate. I've never felt this amazing before."

It's clear that she isn't causing this insanity with malicious intent. Instead, accidentally caused by an overwhelming oxytocin overdose. Her Holstaur side has similar loving traits to Shoggoth. This means her motive is much more wholesome. Caring,

obedient, and mothering, her only goal is seeking a partner to be forever affectionate with. Caramel is a sweet and simple girl with a warm and cozy side, just looking for a future husband. One she won't destroy through insanity.

Slowly lowering her body, she dropped her ass against my hips. My cock disappearing into her pussy. I let out a loud moan as I felt a fiery explosion wrap my member tightly. Dropping her shoulders, she rested her breasts against my chest, lying on top of me. She giggled playfully, smiling with doughy eyes and drew circles on my cheek with her finger. "You remember I said my uterus can morph? Here's what I meant~"

Her hot walls felt warm and tight, like other girls I've been with. I looked back at her with confusion before throwing my head back unable to breath. Her vaginal canal morphed and shifted, creating twists and turns around my shaft. Her cervix moved up and down milking me as the texture of her walls changed from soft to ridged. The unbearable feeling could only be described as having sex with multiple women at the exact same time.

Pulsing, shifting, thrusting, her insides had me frozen in pleasure. Unable to move or breath, I melted into her body feeling as one with her. There was no room to pause or for me to compose myself, cumming immediately. Not a single drop of my hot thick load escaped her vaccum like hold.

A Shoggoth slime can shapeshift their entire body into anything they can imagine. This isn't true for Caramel however, her Holstaur body too dense to change. Despite this, she can change some body parts and organs, such as her hair, breasts, and uterus. Her whole body is one giant erogenous zone making the smallest touch pure ecstasy. Eventually her partner feels the same hypersensitivity, as she becomes one with them, experiencing everything the other feels.

Continuing to milk my cock violently, she bounced up and down working up to an orgasm herself. Our bodies had become one, the melding sex causing us to feel the others pleasure as well as our own. Suddenly I could feel a strange all body sensation. It was like the pleasure I felt in my cock was all over my body. This feeling was the female orgasm and it was close.

Something rough hit my chin as she bounced up and down. The necklace I gave her sat between her breasts dancing wildly, occasionally brushing my face. Seeing the necklace snapped me out of her sexual trance briefly, remembering what it was I needed to do. Wincing, I looked down to see the slime lore book open on the floor. Big red writing at the bottom of the page caught my eye. "T-That's it! How could I have forgotten that." The answer to stopping insanity was right there in front of me.

Without hesitation I grabbed Caramel's hand and wrapped it around the necklace I gave her. Wrapping my hand around her closed fist struggling with the hypersensitivity of my skin, moaning with a heavy breath. "C-Caramel. W-Will you be mine? Will you swear loyalty to serve me for eternity?"

"Huh? Hmm aaaah~ Y-Yes. Of course. I love you dear. I want to be yours forever!" The gravity of those words lit Caramel heart with an explosion of passion. I also felt her passion erupt as we both violently came, both feeling the overwhelming climax of each other's orgasm. Jolting backwards, Caramel fell between my legs, spraying her creamy cum over my body and face.

The power of the female orgasm was beyond any pleasure I had ever felt before. This feeling was divine, like floating on a cloud in heaven while melting in the extreme lust of hell. Any more stimulation would melt the organs in my body. With my arms stretched out wide, I laid still struggling though my sporadic breathing. Before I could determine the success of my attempts to stop the insanity. I blacked out, finally succumb to the physical strain of so many orgasms.

"I read your report. You nearly died because of sex...?" The boss looked up from my report over her glasses. She was sat at her desk tapping a pen on the table. "Somehow you managed to avoid insanity? Caused by sex...?"

"Yes... Yes... Yep. Yeah that's the short version." I smiled nervously crossing my legs, repositioning myself in the pink chair I was sat on.

"Explain to me again. How you didn't go insane. Believe me. I would have been happy if you did. Tsk. So close to the perfect karma."

"Perfect karma... how low do you view me..." A pink fork hovered in front of my mouth. Which was a piece of the meal Kana had made me as a welcome home gift. I took a bite, cleaning the fork with my lips before speaking. "I was moments away from losing my sanity. Then I saw it in the book. A contract spell. By swearing on a necklace given to the Shoggoth. I made a master servant contract like the demons used to do. For Loyalty and servitude."

"Right of course... Her insanity can't affect her master. Channelled into the necklace instead." Standing up, the boss walked around her desk and perched on the edge crossing her legs. She threw my report on the floor in front of me. "Reckless. Stupid. An idiotic display of masculinity. Not to mention inappropriate..." She sighed deeply rubbing her temples, the viens visible on either side of her face. "Yet... The higher ups loved it. A heroic

solution to a dire situation. Yuri once again solves an unsolvable defect case though intimacy...”

The file was picked up by a pink clutch and handed to me. “They loved it? That’s brilliant. So about my promotion-”

“Damn it Yuri. Does she have to be here? This isn’t very professional...”

Caramel snarled at the boss before coughing gently and composed herself. “Of course I do. He is my future husband. Also my master. I honour our contract in full... I final have someone close to me who won’t go insane. I don’t want him out of my sight.” She gently let me stand and stood next to me, looking into my eyes with a soft doting expression.

“Don’t you have school to attend...”

Sighing, I rubbed the back of my head with a nervous chuckle. “Hah... Yeah it turns out those contracts are pretty permanent. Caramel is also pretty persistent. My house has become noisy. To put it politely...”

Shaking her head with a soft sigh, the boss took a bottle out of her drawer and handed it to Caramel. “Well at least I can give you this anti pregnancy serum in person. As for you Yuri. You have your promotion. The new department is yours.”

“Yes! Whoooo. Ahem... I mean thanks. But I only do this job to help people.”

“Oh shut up Yuri. Nobody’s buying that. We all know you want that lake house... So the board pulled some strings. Your new office and home are now at lake moonlight. It’s near the city outskirts but on a straight road to the city centre. Congratulations. Now get out of my sight and await further instructions...”

“Yes boss!” Caramel and I left the headquarters heading home to collect Kana and Bell. My home dynamic had become quite noisy with all three girls practically running into each other every time they wanted something from me. With no space, nobody made a move on me, concerned the walls had ears. Finally with this tiny apartment behind us and our bags packed, we all headed to our new home. My new office and our new lives all living together in the peaceful lake house I always dreamed of having. Or at least I hoped it would play out like that. Now I was on the board, a known researcher with a growing reputation. Life was about to be anything but peaceful.

Case file complete;

Caramel – A sweet Holstaur Shoggoth slime mixed breed. She is a hopeless romantic thanks to her Holstaur personality. Her only goal in these cases of insanity was to find a life partner. Unfortunately, her Shoggoth slime blood said otherwise. Her desperate attempts to find happiness left man after man crippled with insanity.

Her appearance is predominantly Holstaur, everything down to the ears and tail. However, her caramel blonde hair with pink tips can shapeshifting to anything imaginable. Her breasts and vaginal canal can also change on command. This mix has created some deadly yet prosperous bodily fluids. Suffering from hyperlactation, her breasts can create stamina enhancing milk. Suffering from hypersensitivity, her vaginal secretes an aphrodisiac like fluid causing immense pleasures for her partner.

As a side note, Shoggoth insanity can be stopped by forming a servant master contract. Both Shoggoth and Holstaur breeds are very loyal. So, expect them to stay close to you for life if a contract is made.

Defects – Hyperlactation, Shapeshifting, Hypersensitivity, Induced insanity

Reason – Holstaur Shoggoth slime mixed breed

Bosses Notes;

Despite my dislike for your methods. I cannot deny the fact you saved this girls life and the lives of many more men if not stopped. So, well done. That being said, look after her, she's been through a lot of loss and needs someone to hold tightly. But I'm sure you don't mind having another girl wrapped around your finger. As for what happened to those men, she is blameless for the people inflicted by her naivety. However, I do wish she took some initiative and researched slime breeds herself.

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