

Adventures in Growth Part 2

GLOOORRRMMP!!!

“G-GET AWAY!! GET IT AWAY FROM MEEE!!”

Hephi’s yells echoed down the tunnel. A tentacle of slime had wrapped around her legs to take her to the ground. Fingers clawed at the dirt and rock to pull herself away but the towering mound of slime rumbled with hunger for the sorceress’s magic. It wouldn’t let go so easily.

“Lira! My staff!” Hephi begged her feline companion. A desperate hand pointed to the wooden weapon tossed several meters away. *“I need my staff!”*

The catgirl’s ears flattened and she clasped her hands to her chest. *“No way! What if that thing grabs me too?!”*

“WHAT IF IT ENGULFS ME?!” Hephi interrupted.

Lira shrank. *“O-Ok, I’ll try! Maybe I can somehow--”*

A hand fell on her shoulder. She looked back to see Ghala stopping her. *“Stay back.”*

“Ghala!!” Hephi roared.

The white mage shook her head. *“It’s too dangerous to risk another of us getting caught. That slime is hungry for her magic. It’s too big to fight off without--”*

Agnys bellowed with might. *“Grraaahhhh!!”*

Splooosh!!

A boulder sailed through the air to strike the side of the monstrous green slime. Ooze sprayed in thick globs as the rock sank halfway before stopping and slowly creeping down the creature’s body to the floor.

There was no effect. Hephi clawed as the transparent tentacles crept up her thighs and hips. They were exploring. Venturing under her dress. Her thighs clamped tight but she knew no crevice was too slim for a slime. Warm, slippery masses poked and explored her bottom half as she was pulled closer.

“A-Aahhh! Do...something! Ghala!! Please!” she squeaked, feeling a rounded head of slime slipping between her thighs. *“Do something!?”* Hephi’s eyes sprang open at a wriggling sensation against her pelvis.. *“BEFORE IT--MMPH!!”*

Guuurrrgle...

The group held their breath when the inevitable happened. Hephi tensed, squirming as her dress pulled and shifted around her body. Slowly her legs spread open at the encroaching mass of slime searching for her source of magic.

“Mnngh!! I-It’s-- Someone-- It’s...Mnngh!!!”

Guuurrrrrgle!!!

Hephi rolled over as pressure and ooze moved into her body. Hands fell upon her abdomen. It had begun rising into a bloated dome, tightening her dress across her belly. Rounded masses pushed from her breasts to take in any extra slack.

Guuurrrrrgle!!

“MMNGH!!!”

Slime poured into her. They watched Hephi’s belly rapidly expand to that of a pregnant woman, her swelling globe stretching within her hands.

“She’s blowin’ up!!” Agnys turned to her friends. *“What do we do??”*

Lira whimpered and backed away, holding her own belly. “I was attacked by a slime once... Never again. A-And... It wasn’t nearly as big. Don’t we have any slime deterrent??”

Ghala chuckled. “Hephi said it wasn’t worth the weight.”

“Then what do we do??” Agnys asked.

Shrrriiip!!

Rending fabric broke the air. At the slime’s curiosity, Hephi’s dress was splitting at the seams. A belly like a pumpkin wobbled on top of her, pushing two engorged breasts into her chin. They were far from the petite assets Hephi took pride in; these were oversized piles of flesh jiggling with welling masses of goo.

“Mmmgh!! Mmmmghhh it’s...going deeper!!! It’s-- MMPH!!”

Hephi was at the slime’s mercy. Tentacles held her down and coiled around her torso until one found her mouth. Another pair explored her breasts as they pushed free of her dress like fruits splitting their rinds.

“MMMMPHH!!!”

GLOOOOOMMMP!!!

The slime shivered at all the space it had just discovered. Hephi’s eyes bulged, feeling pressure well within her throat and between her legs. Pulsating motions pounded against her nipples to draw them long and swollen within the slime’s clutches.

GUUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

“MMMMPH!!!”

Shrrriiip!!!!

Agnys dropped her axe when her friend’s dress lost the last of its seams. Left naked amid the writhing pile of slime, Hephi’s body was transforming at an accelerating pace.

Her breasts surged forth, eclipsing the size of her head before coming to dwarf watermelons. Her belly groaned as it towered into a heaving mass of sloshing ooze three feet in diameter. Against its taut underbelly, her thighs pushed back with mass of their own. Ass cheeks crept across the ground, plumping and filling as the slime left no inch unexplored. Slowly her hips rose upon her filling rear. Her legs spread open despite no gap ever forming between her thighs; they were thickening too fast.

“Hhmmsh!! Hhmmsh~!” Hephi’s nose hissed in desperation. Her eyes stared at the tentacle pumping the fluid into her mouth. Overhead the mother slime shivered. It had hardly lost any of its titanic size yet Hephi felt as though she were already nearing her limit.

"We have to do something!" Lira panicked. She grabbed Ghala's arm. *"Isn't there any magic you can use?!"*

"Well..."

Strrrrrrtch!!

"MMMPHH!!!" Hephi strained and arched her back. The slime was pumping faster. Her hands trembled as they were pulled away from her belly. *"T...Tight!!!"* she rasped through the slime. *"I'm getting-- Too tight!!!"*

Ghala chewed on her lip. The last thing she wanted to do was draw attention to themselves, especially her own magic. Lira and Agnys would be powerless against the beast.

"Hephi..." she called out in caution. *"How are you feeling?"*

Strrrrrrtch!

"MMMMGH!!!" Urgent eyes stared at the ballooning mass of her stomach. It loomed over her until cleavage swallowed her face. Hips too wide for a doorway shuddered beneath her gut's weight. Clenching fists voiced her rising panic.

Lira whimpered. *"She's going to pop, Ghala!!!"*

"I... I have something that will help the tightness, but it's not going to stop the slime. It will only excite it. I'm afraid you're--" Ghala paused. *"You're going to have to take all of it."*

Hephi's eyes turned toward the mage from her cleavage. *"MM?!"* She shook her head in protest. The slime was the size of a house.

STRRTCH!!

Pressure surged her body in all directions. Tightness urged her to reconsider and Hephi's mind shifted. Hands clenched into fists, she nodded as her face grimaced. Skin trembled with spreading firmness that groaned in her ears.

"Very well..." Ghala stepped forward. Raising her hands, she mouthed several ancient words. A glow enveloped Hephi in a pink light. When it faded, it left her with an oiled appearance shining across her skin.

GLOOORRRRRMP!!!

"Mmmmmmm!! M...Mmmngh~!"

Hephi's pulling movements slowed even as the slime bore down, sensing the additional magic within its prey.

GUUURRRRGLE!!!

"Mmmmmmmmm!!!"

Flesh swelled wildly. Lira's jaw dropped when Hephi's belly began taking over her entire frame. Spread eagle, the sorceress looked to be giving herself to the slime as the sides of her torso rounded outward. Fullness spread across her back and shoulders.

"What--" Lira swallowed, unable to speak.

"What is she doin'?" Agnys asked instead. *"Why is it goin' faster?"*

Ghala sighed. “I cast an elasticity spell on her body. It solves the tension she was no doubt feeling, but...” She took a step back. “The slime won’t stop until it’s completely within her. Not after tasting more magic.”

GLOOOORRRRRRRMP!!!!

The slime almost roared with delight. The entire mass tilted forward, applying more weight to Hephi’s openings. Sounds of rushing fluid oozed through the air as gallon after gallon pumped forth.

“Mmmmm!! Mmmpghhh~!”

Lira blushed. “I-It sounds like she’s almost...enjoying it...”

“It’s an exotic sensation, to be able to stretch and expand without fear of the inevitable.” Ghala watched intently as the slime started to shrink. “There *is* still a limit, but I believe Hephi can handle its volume before her body--”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“MMMMMMMGH!!!!!”

A muffled groan of intense pleasure rumbled through the floor. Hephi was trying to grope and massage herself but her body was becoming too large. Her torso had swelled like a balloon of itself, stretching her belly and breasts with it. The spherical mass seemed to swallow her legs as her navel and crotch inched lower between her thighs. Her arms pushed to the sides of her body, unable to bend as her biceps fattened with slime.

Ooze churned across every inch of her being. Her belly had grown taller than Agnys. Breasts wider than the barbarian’s wingspan stretched full and taut across her belly in pale hemispheres. From between them sat Hephi’s head, nestled within a sunken divet of flesh.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“MMMMGH!! Hmmmssshhh!! Hhhmmshhhh!”

Rasping gasps escaped her nose. Divine stimulation assaulted her from every angle as her sensitive gardens of pleasure were stretched and pulled. Slime massaged her from the inside out. Shifting skin tingled and sparked with lust. As large as two merchant carts, her body inched across the floor as a growing blob of flesh.

“C-Can she really hold all of that?!” Lira asked in fright. “*There’s still so much!!*”

“We’ll have to see.”

GLOOOORRRRRRRMP!!!

The slime pushed harder. Ooze flowed faster. Hephi’s body rumbled as it ballooned in all directions. Her legs spread fully as her elongated, puffy nethers pushed down to her ankles. Her back rounded beneath her to make every motion send her wobbling and swaying. Helpless hands flapped and slapped against her sides as her arms vanished within her mass.

They could see the slime shrinking. Hephi had overtaken it in size. The smaller it dwindled, the faster it delved into her body.

“MMM!! M-M-MMMPH!!!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“MNNGH!?”

Hephi groaned, her body rolling forward from the weight of her stomach until she was upright, unsteady and braced between her waistline and protruding ass cheeks. Breasts hung heavy off her globe-like body in distended mounds too firm to fold over.

“S-She’s getting tight again!?” Lira screamed. “Ghala!! DO SOMETHING!!”

“The spell only works once. It can only give so much stretch...”

STRRRRRRTCH!!

Hephi squeaked, feeling slime struggle to pump down her throat and nipples. Her crotch ached as it bulged outward like a dam ready to burst.

“HANG IN THERE, HEPHI!!” Agnys roared. “YOU’RE ALMOST THERE!! YOU’RE--”

CREEEEAAAAAAK!!

“MMMNNNGH?!?!?”

Her eyes popped open when her body complained. The walls of the tunnel pressed against her sides, squeezing her entire spherical body into an oval. An overripe fruit ready to pop.

GUUURRRGLE!!

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“MMPH!! MMMPH!!?”

Ghala frowned. “Oh dear...”

“C-Come on, Hephi!!” Lira’s tail twitched in worry. She stared at the slime, now hidden behind her bulk. “It’s almost gone!!”

CREEEEAAAAAA--POOMPH!!

“MNNGH?!?!?”

Her belly button sprang forth to send a deep echo through her house-sized mass. Strained beyond measure, even with magic’s aid, her body struggled to contain the slime’s load. Steaming rushes of air left through her nostrils as she felt her breasts tighten into smooth hemispheres, drawing her areolas into ghostly circles at the same time.

Lira twitched. She felt as though she were standing too close as the rumbles intensified. “S-Should we maybe hide behind a--”

CREEEEAAAAAAK!!!

“MMMGGH!!! MMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!!!?”

Hephi’s body squeezed within the tunnel’s opening. Skin bulged and creased. Eyes clenched tight, she felt her body fully swallow her limbs and face as every limit was tested. Slime crept over her body in thinning trails.

GUUUuuuuurrgle...

The churning slowed. The trails of slime narrowed and vanished into her nipples and mouth. As the last of it settled within her, Hephi's storm of gurgling, flowing ooze fell silent.

"H...Hephi...?" Lira whispered. "Are you--"

"*Mmngh... Goddess... It... I'm so...*" a labored voice moaned from atop the human globe. "*I'm...too big...*"

"Hephi... *YOU'RE HUGE!!*" Agnys clapped. "*You're a wall!!*"

She shivered. Blush spread over her naked, rounded figure. She couldn't hope to see her friends from atop her bulk. "*D-Don't call a woman a wall, Agnys!*"

Ghala agreed. "She's correct, though." Approaching, she placed a hand on Hephi's side. Her skin was drum-tight and hot to the touch. "You're blocking our exit."

Lira stiffened and her tail puffed. "*Wait so we're stuck in here?! What if there are more slimes?!*" She ogled Hephi's new shape. "*I CANNOT get that big!! I refuse! I won't do it! I--*"

"We'll have to continue on and hope for another exit, then come back for Hephi with slime deterrent."

"*Y-You're going to leave me here??*"

Agnys laughed and gently pounded on her belly. "What should we do, roll ya along with us?"

"*DON'T YOU DARE!!*" Her voice softened. "I-I'll just wait here."

Lira hummed. "I don't think you have a choice... Sorry, Hephi."

Metal scraped as Agnys retrieved her axe from the ground. Ghala was already leading the way deeper into the dungeon.

"We'll come back! Try not to get any bigger!" Agnys teased.

A whimper came in return. "*P...Please hurry...*"

To be continued