

Lina Inverse and the Slobby Spirit

While the others were busy breaking down their makeshift camp, Lina took it upon herself to stretch her legs and explore a bit of the surrounding woods. Her bright red hair made her stick out like a sore thumb amongst the greenery. Though she had a black cloak to obscure her bright red and yellow outfit, she felt little reason to worry. Despite her short stature, her multiple years adventuring had made her a formidable foe with her range of magic spells. However, that time had not given her the wisdom to ignore her greed.

Lina's calm walk through the woods came to a halt as she stumbled upon a stone tablet laying in a bush. Looking over the slab, she wondered where it had come from. Going over the runes etched upon the stone made it appear to be something of great importance. Figuring it would fetch a high price once she got back to town, she reached out to grab it.

An eerie laugh echoed through the area as Lina's fingers touched the stone. She jumped back as a cloud of purple smoke rose up from the slab and began to shape into the form of a woman with tanned skin. Much to Lina's disdain, she watched the entity form a pair of F-cup breasts that easily outsized her flat chest. Her jealousy was put on hold as she watched a strange outfit made out of black leather and fishnets wrap around the figure's torso. Stretching out her limbs and showing off her black nail polish, the woman stepped out of the stone and inadvertently gave her shapely rear a jiggle. Ensuring her black hair was tied up in a neat bun, the woman approached Lina to loom over her and show off her black eyes and mischievous grin.

Lina leapt back and held out her hand in preparation of a spell. "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

The woman let out a laugh. “You’re going to be a fun one,” she said, undeterred by the threat of Lina’s magic. “My name is Blair. As for what I’m here for...well, it may be better to just get started and let you figure it out along the way.”

“Like hell you will. Darkness beyond twilight. Crimson beyond blood that-“

Lina’s plan to destroy the spirit and surrounding area with a Dragon Slave was rudely interrupted as Blair flew towards her. Regaining her gaseous form, Blair slipped her way into the sorceress’s mouth. Grasping at her throat, Lina tried in vain to get rid of her unwanted passenger.

“I won’t be leaving that easily,” Blair said, her voice echoing inside of Lina’s head. “I can see so many possibilities with this body.”

Lina looked over herself for any signs of tampering. While there weren’t any obvious differences, she had little doubt that her passenger had something planned for her. Hoping a quick curse removal from Amelia would rid her of the phantom, she hurried along back to camp.

Having just finished picking up the tent, Gourry flicked back his long, golden blonde hair to greet the rapidly approaching Lina. “About time you showed up,” he commented, brushing the dust off of his dark blue armor. “Just as we finished all the work, too.”

“He’s a cute one,” Blair whispered in Lina’s mind. “You’re a beautiful, 18-year old woman. I’m sure the two of you have countless fu-“

“SHUT UP!” Lina shouted.

“Jeez, why are you acting like I’m the one in trouble?” Gourry asked.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean you,” Lina replied.

Gourry tilted his head. “Then who are you talking about?”

“I’ll tell you later,” Lina said, setting her sights on Amelia.

The young woman stood out like a beacon with her white robes and cloak. Amelia was busy conversing with Zelgadiss, the stone-skinned and purple haired swordsman nodding his head in agreement. Upon hearing Lina running up to them, Zelgadiss gave her a deserved look of apprehension at her laziness while Amelia was more than happy to wave her hello.

“Hello Lina,” Amelia said, her neck-length black hair whipping about in the windy weather. “We were just about to head out. Is everything okay?”

“No, it’s not. I ran into some trouble, and I need you to remove a
BWOOOOOOORRRRP!”

Lina held her hand up to her mouth. Clearing her throat of any wayward gas bubbles, she spoke once more. “I said, I need you to get rid of a UUUUUURRRRPPPP!”

Amelia and Zelgadiss placed their hands over their noses. “If you need help with some stomach problems, I don’t think my magic is going to cut it,” Amelia said as she and Zelgadiss began to walk off. “We’ll try to get you some herbs to settle your tummy once we arrive at the next town.”

“Wait I’m not talking about BWOOOOOOORRRRPPPP!”

A maniacal laugh was heard in Lina’s head. “Sorry, but I can’t have you ruining my fun now,” Blair said. “I do hope you enjoyed a taste of what’s to come. If not, I’m more than happy to give you another one of my gifts.”

In hopes of preventing another gnarly belch, Lina pressed her hands against her face to keep her mouth shut. Her self-control was compromised as she felt something pushing her

elbows further away from her torso. Daring to take away her fingers, she looked down to see her flat chest begin to swell.

“Do you like it?” Blair asked, the bewildered Lina too stunned to talk. “I figured someone your age should have a decently sized pair of breasts. Should make inhabiting your body all the more enjoyable for me.”

Upon seeing tears begin to form around her breasts, Lina pressed her arms against them. “It’s not enjoyable for me.” Shuddering under the sensation of her swelling bosom, she couldn’t help hating the fact that someone had finally come along to grant her deepest desires.

“Lina, you coming?” Gourry shouted, he and the others waiting further down the road.

“Yeah, on my way,” Lina said, keeping her newly developed, C-cup breasts hidden underneath her cloak.

“Is everything alright?” Amelia asked.

“No there’s a UUURRP. There’s a BWOOOORRRRP.” Lina let out an aggravated huff. “Let’s just get to town as fast as possible.”

Hurrying to the front of the group, Lina set her sights on the town in the distance. Whenever one of her companions attempted to catch up to her, she increased her speed to avoid giving them a peek of her nipples slipping through the tears in her outfit. Her need to hide her “gift” was spurred by not wanting to give into Blair’s games, nor liking the idea of her companions seeing her bare bosom as it plopped out of her outfit to rest against her stomach.

“You know it’s not a good idea to go off on your own,” Blair commented.

“Zip it,” Lina said in a hushed whisper.

“Don’t try to fight it. You’ve already lost the battle. Might as well let your friends get a good look at your-no, our new body.”

Rather than feed the spirit’s desire for attention, Lina kept on walking in silence.

“Hmm, very well. Guess now is a good of a time as any to even you out.”

So focused on moving forward, Lina took a moment to realize what was happening behind her. The sensation of the edge of her cloak lifting higher and higher coincided with a tightness in the back of her pants. Finally realizing what Blair had meant, Lina looked over her shoulder to confirm that her rear was growing.

A shapely, bubble butt was making itself at home as it stretched the limits of her pants. Her ass cheeks surged in size to catch up to her still-swelling breasts. Pulling her cloak over her derriere partially hid their sudden growth spurt, alongside the rip down the seat of her pants. However, there was little she could do about the way her growth spread out to widen her hips.

Going back and forth between keeping her breasts and butt at bay, Lina was forced to slow down as she witnessed streaks of black invading her red hair. Following one of the darkened strands let her see her clothing take on similar shades of the spirit’s outfit. Growing more concerned at the sight of her skin tone growing tanner in tone, a momentary lapse in control released her cloak and left her expanded derriere visible to her fellow companions.

“Lina...did your butt just grow?” Gourry asked, he and the others gawking at the holes torn across her pants to show off her expanding ass flesh.

“Yes, it did,” spoke Lina, the words leaving her lips without her control. “Why don’t you come take a closer look?”

As Lina struggled to understand how Blair had taken control of her voice, she watched as Gourry curiously approached her backside. The clueless warrior was not turned away by the unruly rumbling noises that came from Lina's digestive tract. Lina wanted to shoo him and the others away, but another series of burps kept her mouth quiet.

The gas came spurting out of Lina's rear once Gourry was within mere inches of her. Reeling from the smell sent him stumbling into the rest of the group. The noxious fumes continued to spread out, ensuring the entire party had a taste of her flatulence.

Lina's body acted on its own to take a deep inhale of her remnants of her gas bomb. "HMMMMM, nearly there," Lina's voice spoke, in direct contrast to her growing disgust.

The malicious grin on Lina's face was dismissed by a slap of her own hand. "No! This is my body and I get to decide what it does!"

"Lina, what's going on?" Gourry asked, hazarding to step towards her.

"I ran into this strange tablet in the woods. A spirit came out and possessed my
BWOOOOOOOOORRRRRPPPP!"

Gourry recoiled at the foul stench that clung to Lina's breath. Once more controlling Lina's body as it were being held by invisible strings, Blair guided her towards the hacking hero. Bumping him with a slam of her motherly hips was enough to send him toppling to the ground.

"Considering how you were able to momentarily resist me, you must really care for this one," Blair taunted. "Guess that makes him the perfect person to become my first servant."

Once more, Lina could only watch as her body moved on its own to sandwich Gourry's head between her ass cheeks. Holding onto Lina's gut, Blair shook about her stomach to further

stir up a collection of gas bubbles. The motions eventually brought forth a bombardment of flatulence to further torment Gourry. Forced to inhale the rancid stench, Lina could only hope that Gourry's squirming arms would be enough to push her off.

Lina's fears only grew worse as she saw Gourry's limbs go limp. At first, her head was filled with the idea that her gas had suffocated him. However, this notion was tossed out as she watched one of his arms slowly rise back up and his fingers twitch. Silently rooting for him to fight back against the spirit, Lina was permitted to let out a shocked gasp of her own as she watched Gourry deliberately squeeze her expanded derriere to force out more gas.

"Oh, do you like my filthy, fat ass?" Blair asked, wobbling her butt cheeks against Gourry's face.

Pulling away after a swallowing a mouthful of flatulence, Gourry peeked his head up. A strange, black mist permeated his eyes as he stared blankly at Lina. "Yes, mistress."

"Good boy," Blair said, treating him to another, loud PHHHHHRRRRRRRTTTT in his face.

Lina strained her willpower to remove herself from Gourry's outstretched hands. "What did you do to him?" she called out.

"It appears the brainwashing effects of my gas are working as intended," Blair answered. "Come now, don't tell me you're getting upset. I felt that little shiver as he grabbed our--"

Blair forced Lina's body to leap away as a bolt of magic came flying at her. With her assets threatening to pop out of her ragged clothing, Lina's body turned on her heels to see Amelia ready another bolt of magic and Zelgadiss unsheathe his sword. Pulling off Lina's

gloves, Blair placed a finger upon her lips to ponder her next action and show off the black paint that had appeared on her nails.

“Would you really be so willing to attack a fellow teammate?” Blair asked, shaking her head.

“You’re not our Lina!” Amelia shouted.

“If you won’t tell us what you did with her,” Zeligadiss added, his sword gleaming in the sun, “we’ll make you talk.”

“Hey this is still my body here!” Lina shouted, Blair permitting her to speak just for the fun of it.

“I’m not going to listen to your lies,” Amelia replied, shooting off an arrow of magic that grazed Lina’s cheek.

“What a pity,” Blair said, tying up Lina’s long hair into a neat bun. “Sorry to see that your so eager to harm your companion. Oh well, I know of the perfect way to make you more...understanding of our condition.”

Leaping over another bolt of energy with surprising grace, Blair landed Lina’s body within a few inches of Amelia. Startled by the sudden movement, Amelia had no time to react as Blair grabbed her face and pushed their lips together. Blair let loose with a gnarly belch, forcing the rancid air down Amelia’s throat. While she tried to struggle, a few seconds of being forced to swallow one burp after another gradually chipped away at Amelia’s stamina.

Moments after Amelia ceased resisting and her eyes were filled with the same black smoke, Blair pulled away. Blair tore away the fabric beneath Lina’s arms to reveal a bush of

scraggly, sweaty armpit hair. A snap of Blair's fingers was all it took to have Amelia rushing forward to bury her nose in her sweaty pit.

"Well, aren't you an adoring pet?" Blair asked, happily offering up her other rancid armpit for Amelia to wallow in. As a malicious laugh left Lina's mouth, she found herself joining in. It was if she too was succumbing to the smelly spirit's influence.

"I'll have to keep a special eye on you," Blair continued as Amelia wallowed in her unkempt armpit hair. "Especially when it's time to get down to dirty business and--"

Blair jumped back moments before Zelgadiss's blade could sink into her flesh. The stone-skinned fighter followed up with numerous attacks, each one failing to make a direct hit. While her body was unharmed, each slash took with it more of her outfit to further reveal her hourglass figure. The constant movement swirled about a cloud of noxious fumes born from both of her ends. What used to disgust Lina brought with it a new series of urges that tried to worm their way into her very being. Lina found herself going back and forth between trying to make sense of the strange desires taking hold of her mind and aiding the sloppy spirit in evading her former companion's attacks.

Nearly dodging a vertical slice, Lina saw something moving out of the corner of her eye. Between evading Zelgadiss's strikes, she could see the corrupted Amelia and Gourry rapidly approaching. Realizing what was about to happen, Lina's attempt to warn Zelgadiss was foiled as she found herself joining in with Blair in a fit of maniacal laughter. Zelgadiss's next swing was stopped as Amelia and Gourry held onto his arms. Despite their zombie-like state, the brainwashed duo proved more than capable of incapacitating him long enough for Blair to stroll up to him.

“A valiant effort, I’ll give you that,” Blair gloated. “I’ll make sure to put your skills to good use. That is, after I give you a proper makeover.”

A wide grin on Lina’s face showed off Blair’s rows of yellow tinted teeth. Watching Blair open up her mouth, Zeligadiss tried in vain to turn his head away. A sudden jerk of Gourry’s hand was enough to put Zeligadiss’s face in the perfect position to be washed over by one of Blair’s rancid burps.

Another snap of Lina’s fingers commanded her slaves to pull Zeligadiss down to the ground. Climbing over his body, Blair dragged her sweaty flesh against him to ensure he picked up more than a fair share of her horrific body odor. Reaching his face, Blair tore apart what little remained of Lina’s pants to reveal the hairy, rank-smelling muff between her legs. Slamming her rancid womanhood on his face, Blair let her gas come spurting out of her ass cheeks without restraint.

Amidst the strange pleasure Lina derived from the face sitting session, she held onto enough awareness to notice Zeligadiss’s stony skin be overcome with scales of deep purple. Another puff of flatulence appeared to inflate his backside to match that of Lina’s own, alongside making his once flat chest resemble a pair of overblown beach balls. Zeligadiss’s struggling turned into excited squirming, evidenced by the way his newly grown tail swung about and the throbbing sensation that could be felt from the sizable bulge barely contained by his pants.

Giving Zeligadiss one last blast of flatulence, Lina and Blair moved their arms together to help him up. Putting him into a standing position, they stared at his face to see a recreation of Blair’s own features. Rather than question how Blair had managed such a feat, Lina allowed the

spirit to pull them into an embrace with their new servant to sample the rancid odor clinging to Zelgadiss's scales.

"Yes, this is wonderful," Blair spoke up over the sound of a loud BRRAAAAAPPPPPPPPP emanating from Zelgadiss's rear. "Everyone here is so...vulnerable to my special charms. I think it's about time to really test out my abilities." Parting from Zelgadiss with a boisterous belch, Blair commanded them to follow her.

"What are you planning to do to them?" Lina asked, finding herself unable to hide the way her body shook with growing excitement.

"I'm not telling," Blair said, teasing a stray strand of her black and red hair. "Best to leave it as a surprise."

Continuing down the road, Blair kept her followers content with a constant stream of gas pouring out of her backside. Even after conjuring up a pair of black leather pants to cover up her wide hips and rear, a fishnet laced opening in the back ensured nothing would hinder her flatulence. The same fishnet material arrived to mend part of Lina's' torn top but squeezed her mammaries just tight enough to show off their plumpness. Lina's sleeves were completely torn asunder, allowing a breeze of wind to carry the scent of her sweaty pits towards her brainwashed companions.

Blair finished up their makeover just as they arrived at the town. Content as little more than a passenger in her own body, Lina reveled in the strange looks she received from the people they passed. Making their way towards the town center, Lina finally understood the spirit's goal. Rather than fight it, Lina began to speak alongside Blair.

“Hello people of...wherever we are,” the two of them announced, their spirits intertwined with one another. “We would like to formally congratulate you. You will be the among the first to witness the creation of a new spell and become part of my kingdom.”

Channeling Lina’s pure magic and Blair’s corruptive nature, they held aloft their arms and began chanting.

“Darkness beyond twilight. Crimson beyond sweat that flows. Buried in the depths of my flesh is where your power grows. I pledge myself to subjugate all the foes who stand before the rancid gift bestowed in my filthy hand. Let the fools that stand before me be corrupted by the power of my gas...DRAGON ENSLAVE!”

A loud explosion of flatulence came bursting out of Lina’s backside to enshroud the area in her noxious fumes. One by one, the townspeople’s worried expressions turned into blank stares. Turning their attention towards Blair, the crowd prostrated themselves before her to pledge their allegiance to their dark ruler. Stretching a wicked smile across their face, Blair and Lina settled into their position as the queen of a new kingdom.