

Adventures in Growth Parts 1-2

Lira's cat ears twitched as she and her companion stood outside the cave entrance. Thrust into the side of a mountain, the opening was overgrown with brush. It would have been impossible to find had Agnys not led the way.

"So... How did you hear about this place again?" she asked. A furry black tail flicked and she shifted her lithe weight between her feet.

Agnys hefted a battle axe over a shoulder. The tallest of her adventuring group, the barbarian woman nearly doubled some of the others' height and dwarfed their muscle mass. Most human men would perish trying to accept her weight. "I heard someone talkin' about it in the pub! They said only a *man* could make it through. *HA!*" A scoff scared several birds from a nearby tree. "We'll show them!"

The other two from their party came up on their heels, dripping sweat from the trek up the mountain. Summer's heat bore down from a sky clear and blue.

"*Slow doooowwwnnnn...*" Hephie groaned. She removed her wide-brimmed hat to fan herself. Long brown hair fluttered at the breeze and she leaned on her staff for support. "*We're not all made of pure muscle or skinny cat people!*"

"Hephie should put on more muscle then!" Agnys laughed and delivered a pat on the back that almost sent the sorceress to the ground. "More time lifting weights instead of books!"

"*Goddess, take it easy!*" she snapped.

"Sorry..."

A short blonde woman wearing a white robe brought up the rear. A calm demeanor concealed her fatigue. Placing her hand on Hephie's shoulder where she was already rubbing a bruise, she released a small flow of blue energy. The pain subsided and Hephie sighed in relief.

"Thanks, Ghala."

A soft smile passed and she opened her robe to catch the mountain breeze. Below its heavy fabric she wore a plain form-fitting tunic and skirt of white. "Think nothing of it. Now, what were you saying, Agnys?"

"They said only guys can finish this dungeon!"

Hephie snorted. "Right, as if there's anything men can do that women can't do better."

Lira purred into a giggle. "Like knitting a sweater?"

"I'll knit one *and* fill it better." The sorceress looked to the tallest. "Agnys, what's at the end of this thing?"

The axe bounced on her shoulder when she shrugged. "Dunno. Treasure?"

"*Good enough reason for me!*" Lira cheered. Prancing to the entrance, she poked her head inside and sniffed the air. A petite rear protruded out behind her, stretching a pair of tight black pants. "*Come on!*" she urged, looking over her shoulder.

"*I'm comin'!*" Agnys declared, bounding after the catgirl and into the cave.

"Wait! Not so-- *Guys!*" Hephie yelled. "*We should stay together!*"

Ghala gave an amused laugh and followed at a gentle pace. "Hard to control eagerness, isn't it? For some people there truly is no time like the present."

Hephi ducked and maneuvered her taller frame into the hole. Wood thunked from her staff striking the wall and casting a helpful illuminating glow several meters around her. “Well they would do well to spend a little time in the future.”

“Woaaaaahhhhhh... *This place is huuuuge!*” Lira’s voice echoed through the cave. After the entrance, the interior opened to a spacious tunnel multiple times taller and wider than even Agnys. There was room for the group to walk abreast with plenty of space to spare. Giddy with adventuring energy, she jumped onto Agnys’s arm and clung like a monkey. “How deep do you think it goes??”

“To the hells, I hope!” she roared with laughter.

Ghala observed the various rock formations and small crystals dotting the ceiling. “Hard to know... Could go clear to the base of the mountain.”

“Then it better exit there too. I’m not climbing back up this thing from the inside,” Hephi insisted.

Agnys snorted and flexed her muscles, making Lira squeal as she was flung off like a snapping bracelet. She puffed her massive chest out in confidence until cleavage bulged over her armor. “Cave don’t seem so hard to me. Those guys at the pub were wimps.”

“We’ve only just started, Agnys.” Ghala looked over the ground. “There *are* signs of struggles... Particularly from other women.”

“Oh yea? Like what?”

Clatter

Lira’s foot struck something metallic. “*Oops! What’s--*” Her heart pounded when she saw Hephi’s magical light play over a leather breastplate fitted for a woman. It was split down the middle as well as had the metal clasps broken down the back. “I wonder how this happened...”

“There are more,” Ghala indicated with a sweeping finger. “Look around.”

Paying more attention to the sides of the tunnel, the group saw what she meant. The boulders and debris lining the walls were mixed with breastplates and armor of all sizes. Some were steel and still shined bright as the day they were forced. Others were dull and weathered, made of leather or wood.

“*OH!!*” Agnys gasped and stooped down. “*Pants!*” She held up a tattered piece of fabric. The rear was shredded and the front split down the front and over the crotch. Tears opened the thighs in a dozen places. “*Someone had a good time here!*”

Ghala softly said, “Don’t be crude, Agnys.”

The barbarian ignored her. “They look like that time I got drunk and tried to wear Lira’s clothes!”

“*Those were my favorite pair!*” Lira screamed and batted her hands against Agnys’s hip. “*Do you even know how good they made my butt look?! My tail looked amazing in those pants!*”

“And my butt looked good blowing them open!”

“Shhh, you two,” Hephi shushed. “Look around...” She picked up a piece of leather armor cropped to show the midsection. The top where it was molded to a woman’s bust was warped and stretched, leaving pale cracks in the aged material. One shoulder strap was snapped

in half and dangled to the side. “All of these armor pieces have something in common. First, they’re all made for women. And second--”

“They all like like they’ve been destroyed,” Ghala finished.

“*By a monster??*” Agnys hoped.

“No...” She inspected the leather. “Almost like they were all destroyed from the inside out. By great pressure or stress.”

Agnys snickered. “Like when I flex and break my armor. Muscles too big sometimes.”

Ghala frowned along with Hephi. Both had the same thought. “That’s...almost exactly what it looks like. But everything is centered around the curves. Strange...”

A shiver passed through Hephi. She shuddered, gripping her staff tight as they walked deeper into the tunnel.

“What is it?” Ghala asked.

“Nothing, yet... But there’s something here... This place has strong magic to it. We should tread more carefully.” She motioned to the giggling catgirl and barbarian ahead. “That means you two!”

Lira looked over her shoulder with tail twitching. “Hm?”

“Don’t touch *anything* unless--”

“*Lira, look at this rock!*” Dirt shifted and fell when Agnys hefted a boulder from the ground and held it overhead like a trophy. “*It has a face!*”

“*Ahhhhh look at that!*” Lira howled with laughter, holding her belly and doubling over.

Agnys nodded with a giant grin. “*Doesn’t it look like Hephi when she’s angry or--*”

Blooommp!

A familiar sound of thick, bubbling fluid drew their attention. Where Agnys had pulled the boulder was a small blob of green slime oozing from between the rocks. It gathered to form a sphere roughly the size of a melon.

“Goddess, slimes,” Hephi groaned. “This place already isn’t worth the trouble. I’m not getting anywhere near those things for whatever is at the end of this dungeon! They--”

Bloommp!

It rolled toward Hephi, pushing the sorceress back. Several more slipped from crevices in the walls and came from under rocks to pursue the lanky woman.

“*H-Hey! Stop!*”

“Awww, they like you!” Lira giggled.

“*They don’t like me!*” She flung the bottom of her staff out and struck one, sending it splatting against the wall only for it to reform and resume its quest. “*They smell my mana! Damn things absorb it to no end! They’re like mana sponges!*”

One brushed her foot and oozed over an ankle, engulfing her lower calf in a transparent green mass.

“*EEEEKKK GET IT AWAY FROM MEEEE!*”

Ghala moved to offer advice but maintained a fair distance. She’d seen first-hand what too many slimes can do to a magic user. “If you just calm down and--”

“It just wants a hug!” Agnys roared with laughter. *“Give it a kiss!”*

“Get it off get it off get it offfff!” Hephi flailed her leg to shake the creature but it held firm, slowly creeping up her shin and passing her knee. She pulled her dress up to a daring height to catch it halfway up her thigh. *“THAT’S IT!”*

KZZZPP!!

Light flashed from her staff. A blast of chilled air rushed through the tunnel to make even Agnys shiver and her nipple harden into tiny rocks. Frost hung in the air around Hephi but the sounds of creeping slime had stopped. As the air cleared, they saw each ball of ooze frozen solid around her.

“Hmph!”

Tap!

Her staff clinked against the solidified goo around her thigh. It cracked before shattering into a mess of green chunks and pelted the ground around her feet. She lowered her dress and moved to compose herself.

“There.” Fixing hair from her face, she glared at her companions. *“Thanks for all the help!”*

Gloooooorrrmmpp...

Ghala’s eyes turned wide now. She backed away from Hephi and moved behind Agnys like a shield.

“What? What’s wrong? They’re dead, no thanks to you lot.” Hephi said.

Gloooooorrrmmmp!!!

“H-Hephi--” Ghala whispered. *“Come here very slowly and--”*

“Why?? Can we slow down and figure out a game plan instead of wandering aimlessly first??”

Lira’s face paled and her tail drooped along with her ears. *“Shh! You’re gonna make it angrier!”*

“Make what angrier?! Why are you three so--”

“GIANT SLIME!” Agnys bellowed, pointing her axe toward the ceiling.

GLOOOMMP!!!!

RRMMMBLLL!!!

It fell behind Hephi like the foot of a giant, slapping the rock with gelatinous wet ooze and sending shockwaves through the cave. The force knocked the sorceress off balance and sent her to the ground, the staff flying out of her grasp and clattering against the wall. Looking back, her eyes dilated at the monstrous mound of slime quivering over her like a small house. Rage quaked its form at the death of its children. Hunger for mana rumbled through its mass.

Hephi squeaked. *“O-O-Oh dear Goddess...”*



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. *“Grrraahhhh!!”*

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.

GUUUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!

"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..."

Strrrrrtch!!

"MMMMPHH!!!" 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.

STRRRRTCH!!

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.

GLOOOORRRRRMP!!!

“Mmmmmmm!! M...Mmmmngh~!”

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

GUVURRRRRGLE!!!

“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.”

GLOOORRRRRMP!!!

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.

GUURRRRGLE!!

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!!

“MNNNGH?!?!?!?”

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!!!

“MMMGH!!! 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.

GUUUuuuuurrrgle...

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--”

“Mmng... 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