

Burning Red Part 1:

A Very Warm Welcome

DISCLAIMER: This story contains fetish content of breast, ass, and pussy expansion, slime, and nonconsensual sexual acts. All characters depicted engaging in any sexual acts are over 18.

“Ok... according to that town guard, it was last seen right where I’m standing. Which means that it can’t have gotten more than 50 or so meters.”

Ruby stood in the middle of a massive scorched clearing in the dense forests of the Sollo Glade. According to the guard, it had been burned away only yesterday. He had also recounted what had happened when his company went out with the town’s previous hire to try and hunt this mysterious ooze. A disappointingly vague description, just like all the others she’d gotten.

Only a single guard, and not a very fast one at that, surviving this encounter with the creature seemed a bit fishy to Ruby. However, killing this supposed “ooze” was not the main priority. The descriptions she’d heard from her scouting agent and the tavern talkers of this fiery slime that burned its food to consume it rather than dissolving it were all very intriguing.

Her original plan after her interest had been captured was simply to conduct some field research. Ooze that could actually cause combustion had to have alchemic applications. She probably would have been able to use it to modify and even improve upon some of her evocation spells were she lucky enough to collect some.

In spite of that, the money the local guard was offering to anyone able to kill the creature was no joke. It would have been enough to pay for her trip out here three times over and leave her with plenty extra.

She began to stare off at nothing as she daydreamed of the luxury foods she might afford herself. Getting to go out dancing in the music halls of Stalfor again with the gorgeous new jacket and skirt she would buy. She might even improve the enchantment on her sword if she could find a good enough deal on the materials for it.

Smack! Ruby lightly clapped her hands on her cheeks to bring herself back to reality as she shook off the wandering thoughts and folded up her map.

“Come on now girl, don’t dream of what you *could* have if it’s just going to waste your time getting it.” Now fully refocused, she began to walk the edge of the clearing in search of any leads to her quarry.

It was a very hot summer day with clear blue skies and a near oppressive sun. Perfect weather to search for this burning slime and keep away most unwanted forest creatures while leaving Ruby unharmed. Even among red tieflings, Ruby’s resistance to heat and flame were considered supernatural by her kin. That combined with her appearance, made for someone who was considered an oddity even by other oddities.

Every part of her was a varying shade of red. Her freckle covered skin had a faded hue mixed with a slight blend of pink. The color then turned darker at the fine claws on the tips of her fingers and toes. Her wine colored hair with a deep crimson shine fell in long waves down to her waist over her sharp pointed ears. Poking through it on the sides of her head, were large curved back horns the same color as her hair but with a shade of brown to them.

That hair was the perfect length to cover the base of her slender pointed tail and rest its ends atop her hips and ass with matching thighs. They were wide enough to force a slight sway as she walked, while still being firm from many days of on-foot travel.

Very nearly as impressive was her incredibly striking chest with each perky breast being slightly too much for a large handful. But none of this could compare to her gem-like eyes that were the most vibrant shade of pure blood red and her namesake.

The heart shaped demonic birth markings on her cheeks and shoulders only added to her alluring appearance. All this had caused her parents to initially assume that there was probably some sort of lust fiend somewhere in their heritage when they first saw Ruby reaching maturity. But this was soon dismissed due to Ruby not possessing any of the natural aphrodisiac or hypnosis abilities present in almost all other tieflings of that lineage.

Instead, what she possessed was a reserve of mana and arcane ability to rival many of the world’s current greatest arcanists. This was further amplified by her fist sized ruby gemstone, given to her as an amazingly generous leaving home gift by her parents.

The stone was set into the center of the chest on her thick, high-cut tank top. The dark top itself was practical, as well as her rough pants that were made to accommodate large pockets. A worn brown, high-collared leather vest and boots completed the outfit.

It was a rather absurd contrast to the brilliant beauty of the gem in addition to the rest of her physical appearance. All put together, the outfit would have looked totally unflattering on anyone with a more modest physique.

This was intentional, despite her effortless beauty, Ruby felt no desire to use it for her personal gain. She loved the study of wizardry above all and her clothes were chosen to accommodate her constant interest in field research. Which also gave her good reason to travel and sightsee.

Perfect clothes for her current pursuit as she crunched through the blackened clearing of burned trees and charred bushes. Despite only having been burned yesterday, there was not a single trace of smoke, and only a slight smell of damp charcoal. Something she was very quick to make note of in her spellbook as she squatted down and ran her free fingers over a darkened tree stump.

“HMMMMMMMM, burned but with no trace of embers, and moist despite there having been no rain for 4 days now.” Ruby tested the consistency of the residue on her fingers, rubbing them together.

“Definitely matches the consistency of ooze remnants, but it lacks all acidity, and is also not flammable.” She said as she attempted to ignite the goo with a simple cantrip.

“Well... it at least fits within the disappointingly vague descriptions from the guards, so that’s something. But how can something burn this much without any flames, and how did it only start becoming a problem for the town two weeks ago if it was capable of doing this much damage?” Ruby pondered this to herself as she began to notice the sun starting to set. After seeing that, quickly stood and stowed her book.

The more she learned about this slime and the more she considered the circumstances, the stranger things about this whole job seemed. Her scouting agent had been uncharacteristically vague about the details when he pitched her the job at the time. Which she assumed to be due to the town providing little info. But there was no way the people who had seen this creature would

have left out this shocking amount of damage it could deal unless they didn't want to tell her.

It was already strange that only one person before her attempted the job despite the very generous initial pay that was offered. That was then raised even higher in only two weeks of being posted after that hire was killed.

It made everything about this monster hunt feel like it was being orchestrated by a hidden third party. If there was a conspiracy at work here, her best guess was that a village alchemist had created this thing as some sort of experiment. They then let it loose either intentionally or unintentionally. With some amount of people at the village possibly giving a coverup for them.

"Gods, what have I gotten myself into? Ah well, if there's really a conspiracy going on here, I'll let the people who it concerns take care of it. No sense trying to deal with something that will only cost me research time, and most likely give me nothing in return."

As Ruby was circling back to the entrance of the clearing she noticed a very unnatural shape protruding out of the ground by the clearing's edge. Detouring to investigate, she approached what was now only the charred head of a very large battle axe with faded markings.

She knelt down next to it, and after performing her magic detection incantation, ran one of her fingers down the side of the blackened metal. A small spray of orange sparks came from where her claw touched the axe as she dragged it from the highest point of the blade down to where it met the ground. Finishing the spell, Ruby stepped back with her head in a confused tilt.

"Not a single enchantment? What did they expect to do, squish the thing to death?" Scanning the area near the axe she saw a few remains of what looked to be various sets of burned armor. "And that's probably the rest of the company..."

****crunch... *gurgle... ****

Ruby's ears perked at the notice of the distant, but still concerningly close sound of dry crushed foliage and an angry soup cauldron. She immediately lowered herself to just keep her eyes barely above the undergrowth and carefully crept her way towards the disturbance.

As she got closer she began to see slight orange glints through the trees and began to feel the distinct radiant heat from something that felt very

artificial. Heat from flames, lava, or other natural sources had a very different feeling to Ruby from heat that was given off by arcane sources. This kind right here was definitely the latter.

When she was finally close enough to get a full view of the slime, she sat frozen for a moment at the gargantuan size of the monster. The slime had a height potentially reaching ten meters and covering an area of almost twenty by Ruby's estimate.

The top of the blob reached up to the tree canopy and it could have easily been mistaken for a small hill if not for its color. It easily dwarfed the charred remains of a wolf within that looked exactly as though it was submerged in a gel made of flame. The wolf was little more than a skeleton now, and even that was slowly disintegrating within the goo.

Upon further scanning of the area, she also pinpointed a large ashy burrow. That had to have been how the slime managed to leave the clearing without leaving a distinct trail. Ruby retrieved her spellbook once again and performed the motions for a silence spell.

Not even the movement of a single blade of grass could be heard within the area of the spell. Ruby followed closely behind the edge of the circle while it slowly expanded outward. Her hair swished without a single sound as she reached behind her to unsheath the shortsword mounted on her belt at the base of her tail. The arcane glow of the inscriptions along the blade ignited soon after.

Next, she quickly reached into her bag with her other free hand to retrieve a runed glass jar. Making sure to have the lid close at hand. Continuing her careful approach, she counted down the seconds in her head until the spell's ten minute timer ran out.

She had gauged the distance almost flawlessly. The circle of the spell's edge ended perfectly overlapping a small section on the monstrosity. Oozes could only see things by sensing vibrations, so her spell made her all but invisible to it.

With her jar in one hand and blade in the other, she swiftly slashed off a plum sized chunk of the creature. Then just as quickly scooped it up into her jar before it hit the ground. The slime recoiled at the attack. But being unable to sense where it came from, soon went back to its slow digestion.

The chunk of ooze squirmed in the vessel toward the heat of the primary mass. Try as it might, it was totally helpless within the enchanted jar as Ruby took a moment to observe what now seemed quite beautiful in this contained state. She slowly reached a finger into the glass to touch the small blob.

Ruby almost immediately recoiled her hand from the unexpected burning pain of something that gave off no more radiant heat than a torch. It was certainly something that, even though only stinging slightly, should not have hurt *HER* that badly. She pondered that thought as she stared a moment at the slight bit of steam that rose from her finger.

“OW! Dear gods, what are you made of?” Wait... Ruby froze as the realization dawned on her that she had just heard her own words as she spoke them. The ooze immediately froze as well, now slightly angling itself towards her.

Plonk!* *Plonk! The small slime kept smacking itself against the side of the jar.

As Ruby tried to slowly back away, nothing she could have done would have stopped the noise of her closing the lid on the jar. Without the aid of the silence spell that she had lost her concentration on, going unnoticed was impossible.

clink-* *WHOOOOOOSHGUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE!

The ooze surged toward Ruby with more speed than she thought anything that big could have achieved! Barely giving her enough time to redraw her shortsword as it extended its pseudopods towards her! As she backed away, she cut back each gelatinous limb the moment it reached out to wrangle her. But the more she cut, the more persistent the slime became.

Every time she began the motions to cast a spell, the ooze would barrage her with another round of attempted grabs. Either smart or persistent, it never gave her a chance to recover. Eventually, once the first pseudopod latched onto her calf tripping her backwards, it was over in an instant.

“AIEEEE! OH FUCK ME- AUGH!” ***GUUUUUURGLE!***

The tidal wave of lava-like slime gushed over her. Wrapping her in an intensely burning, but still bearable pain. The rush of slime into her mouth silenced her instantly. Leaving only a barely audible moaning to be heard

outside by anything that would have dared to get within touching distance of the ooze.

Ruby distinctly felt her clothes starting to burn away. The enchantments on her top as well as her bag, book, and sword kept them safe. Unfortunately, everything else was not so lucky. Even with her eyes closed, Ruby could feel the ooze trying to enter into every open orifice on her body.

“Mmmmmmmnnn!” She felt the hot sting and squirm of the slime left in her throat after she’d closed her mouth. It was already slowly wriggling its way downward into her core.

Her pants and underwear were the first to be incinerated. She then began to feel it forcefully reaching deeper than she thought anything could possibly go inside of her ass and pussy. Snaking further and further, and filling her up more by the second.

“Mmmm... MMMMMNNN!” She felt like everything from her butt down to her thighs was swelling. As she then began to experience the sensation of the slime filling and stretching out her womb. The goo enveloping her pussy and clit felt as though it was filling them both from inside of her and outside through the pores of her skin.

Being covered in the burning sensations was blended with the unnervingly sensual feeling of the goo enveloping her sensitive spots. Together, they were sending waves of cripplingly numbing pleasure throughout her brain and entire body.

Barely letting her have time to process the clash of sensations she was experiencing, the ooze slowly worked its way under Ruby’s tank top. Beginning to fill her tits with the same burning, but shockingly smooth sensation.

“MMMMMMNNNMMM!!! MMMMMNNN*mmmnnnn*...”

Ruby felt every movement against her skin as the slime worked its way in through the pores of her aching, rock-hard nipples. Stretching and swelling her soft and supple breasts to the point of bulging out of her top and starting to test the limits of its durability.

Ruby’s mind was like a constant barrage of fireworks. Being hit by back to back orgasms ten times stronger than anything she thought she might have ever been able to experience on her pent up nights alone. It felt so good, but so wrong at the same time.

This creature was most definitely trying to digest her, but it was touching her in ways she thought impossible. She was fighting her absolute hardest to stay focused through the conflicting emotions swirling in her head.

The only thing keeping Ruby anchored to reality was the feeling of her lungs rapidly running out of oxygen and her fading consciousness. Those feelings pushing past the pleasure to make her understand, if she were to black out now, it would be all over.

"Mmmmmmm... mmmnnnnn!" Slowly she worked her arm through the slime to take her spellbook in her hand. The ruby gemstone on her chest flashed, forcing the book open to the exact page she needed.

Even blind, Ruby's constant practice allowed her to still be able to perfectly trace the lines of the incantation with her finger and perform the motions with her other hand. As the writings in the book began to activate, the gemstone on her chest ignited with an enraged arcane brilliance to protect its wielder! In the instant after, a massive blast of frostbite-inducing cold erupted from the pages with exponentially more force than it had ever been cast with before!

****WOOOOOOOOOOOOSSSSSHHHH!* *CRSSSSSSSHHHHHH!****

The forest was in dead silence as the now freeze dried ooze crumbled away around Ruby. Leaving her retching and gasping for air. As she felt the wriggling and expanding sensations deep within her softest and most treasured spots slowly subside.

****Cough!* *Cough!**** "AUGH! ACK! Damnation... so that's what an ooze trying to digest you feels like- *Ahn!*" Ruby winced as she tried to close her legs when she started to stand. Her nethers ached horribly and the slightest rub of her inner thighs against her still puffy lips was enough to make her knees wobble. Dusting off the remaining bits of the dried up slime, she began to catch her breath.

"Hah haaaaah..." Well, at least I can collect that job payment now to cover the costs of those new clothes I wanted and some replacements. Hmmm, what should I buy? How extravagant should I... be..." Putting her hand on her chin as she mused to herself, Ruby's words trailed off. Her mouth was left slightly open with a finger hanging on her soft lower lip. She stood still as she spotted the thankfully intact jar on the ground with the now docile orange blob sitting within.

All other thoughts drained from her mind as she stared for what felt like an eternity at the slightly wobbling droplet in the jar. Its greatly weakened movements still managed to elicit thoughts of the larger ooze deep within the most carnal parts of her brain.

She started trying to reimagine the feeling of the burning heat and *thick, viscous*, goo pulsing into the pores of her skin and filling the darkest crevices of her holes. She never thought it possible for her to feel anything from inside those places. Her mind stuck on being filled with the constant *sweeeeeelling*, and the *streeeeeeeeetching* sensations.

Her groin all the way down to her knees had become slick with her fragrant and slightly steamy nectar. She held her book with a death grip in her other hand as she subconsciously began to slowly press her thighs together.

"Mmmmmmmmmnhaaaaaah... haaaaah haaah- AH!"

Only when she felt a trickle of drool slip from the corner of her open mouth did she snap out of her lust-fueled trance. Her head shook furiously, and she was blushing a bright shade of pure scarlet. Ruby began to angrily admonish herself mentally but forgot that her thighs were still tightly clamped together around her still engorged pussy.

"Dear gods, stop that! How can you think those kinds of things about a *SLIME* that fully intended to *EAT* you?! You're a wizard, not some kind of harlot! That wasn't '*fun*' or '*pleasurable*', it was a near death experience, and think of what would have happened to you if it had kept... *filling me up...*" Even her inner monologue was stuttering trying to force itself over the still raw post orgasm high that had been consuming her. Now matter how hard she tried, she couldn't push the longing thoughts of recreating the slime from her mind.

Finally starting to come down off the bliss, she gathered up her sword and bag, and took the jar with the ooze gingerly in her hands. It was held tightly against her core, as though she expected someone would try to tear it away from her. She felt the slight warmth from it against her underboobs that rested on top of it.

She stowed her book and blade, and with the only clothes left on her body being the enchanted tank top, she began to make her way back to her camp amidst the glow of the setting sun. With nothing to cover her bottom, and without her boots, this was going to be a long walk...

Despite the chilly evening winds blowing through her bare legs, a detour to the nearby river was mandatory. The dust of the dried slime clung to every exposed part of her sweaty body. Now that the temperature had started to drop considerably, her sweat had evaporated. Leaving her sticky and miserable as she reached the river.

Normally that water was bitingly cold, but tonight it felt wonderfully refreshing. She reveled in the rushing current of those shallow waters. Quickly but smoothly running her hands through the continuous gentle wave of her hair. Then making sure to thoroughly soak all the crevices of her body that any dust might have gotten into.

Any passing wildlife got quite the show, as well as any potentially passing travelers if there were any that dared to come out this far. The crisp clean water left her skin as soft and supple as a newborn babe's. Afterwards, Ruby's breasts managed to fit snugly in her top once again thanks to her cool rinse.

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It was totally dark when Ruby finally made it back to the abandoned cabin she had claimed for this job. Without any shoes and an exposed butt and nethers, the trip had taken at least twice as long as it normally would. Her already slow trek was not helped by making her side trip to the nearby river to cleanse herself of any remnants of the day.

As she entered the cabin, a gust of wind to blow the last bit of dampness out of her hair came from the wave of her hand. She then began snapping her fingers to light each of the lanterns she had hung along the walls. Still holding the jar closely into her stomach with her other hand, as though she never wanted to let it go.

Ruby then very carefully set the jar down in a dark corner next to her bedroll and her bag next to her makeshift work desk. Then went to her supplies to grab herself new clothes to cover her bottom half. Her baggy sleeping pants would work for now, and until she could find herself some new day garbs they would at least keep her decent.

The cabin was small with only one room and three windows, as well as walls that had no shortage of holes. There was not much to speak of for furnishings either. In fact, the place was totally bare apart from the desk Ruby had made.

The only objects populating the space were her various lanterns and belongings being scattered about. Nowhere near ideal to be sure, but it met her needs. There were also no unwanted guests to bother her out here, which was by far her most important requirement.

“Aaaaaaaaahhhhh, finally.” Sighing as she fell into her chair. Using one hand Ruby magically controlled a tie to pull back her luxurious hair. Then with a flick of the other, sent a wave across the length of her desk lighting the dozens of candles she had placed along it.

****Whoosh!****

Opening her book on the desk, Ruby began to elaborate on the notes she'd made during the day of her various discoveries. **“The descriptions I was given of the ooze all proved to be totally accurate (as little as there were). Whatever compounds it is made of are able to perform some sort of combustion without producing any sort of flame. This rapid oxidation of whatever is within it, allows the ooze to break down the consumed objects into what is presumably nutrients it would need in order to grow itself.”**

“*Mmngh*, gods, why is it so warm?” Ruby set down her pen to adjust her top that had started to feel tighter once again.

****plonk...****

Ruby turned at the sound to see the now discolored slime-drop limply fling itself against the side of the jar in her direction. The pain of guilt that she felt was instant. It was unknown if oozes had the capacity to feel pain, but the realization that she might be torturing the small creature almost brought tears into her eyes. “You poor thing...”

Taking a candle from her desk she tiptoed over to not cause it more discomfort and gently set the candle next to the jar. The small blob immediately pressed itself against the side of the jar getting as close to the flame as it could. Very slowly, the vibrant orange color began to return to it. Sitting back with relief and a contented smile on her face, Ruby observed the little slime warming itself by the candle.

“Awwwww, aren't you just the *cutest!* It's hard to believe that you'd turn into something that terrifying if you were fed enough.” Standing up to go back to her desk proved more difficult than she had expected. Her center of gravity

felt wrong, and she had trouble maneuvering around her own thighs. “Gods, I thought I hadn’t gained any permanent mass from that slime. I’ll have to do some checks later.”

Sitting back down at her desk, which felt like it had gotten lower, she continued her notes. **“It also seems that the ooze requires heat in addition to nutrients in order to survive. It seems as though if it does not have sufficient mass, that it cannot store adequate heat to maintain itself. Which leads to a loss of energy and presumably death. Based on what my Cone of Cold spell did to the original monster, I’d say this is a sound assessment. As such, I will not be testing this further due to needing to maintain the integrity of my sample.”** Ruby paused and then quickly scribbled over the word **“sample”**. A strange feeling was overcoming her. She didn’t understand why, but referring to the little blob as a **“sample”** felt wrong, like she was degrading it.

She had also begun to feel herself start sweating. The air was perfectly cool, but she felt as though she was starting to boil from within. Her individual breaths were getting more shallow and harder to pull in with each one she took.

Her chest felt painfully tight in her top. Not only that, her normally loose sleeping pants were unable to sit in any way that didn’t uncomfortably rub into the folds of her groin.

“Shit... *haaaah*... I guess it makes sense that I probably contracted some sort of disease from that thing. *Nngh*, I’ll have to... *haah haaah*... find a healer in the morning.” Panting heavily, Ruby reached for her water skin and fully tipped her head back to drink as deeply as she could.

Gulp! *Gulp! *Gulp! Ruby drank until nothing but drops remained in the waterskin. The cool water running down her throat and dripping into her cleavage was so refreshing that it was nearly orgasmic.

Pop! “Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh! *Hah hah haaaaah*...” She tossed the waterskin to the side and reached across her desk for the cold medicine bottle that she kept. As she reached over to the bottle, a drop of wax fell from a candle onto the back of her hand.

psssss “Ow!” She recoiled her hand on reflex, as her vision started to become hazy around the edges. “What in the hell has happened to me? This can’t wait till morning, I need a healer now...”. Ruby froze upon noticing a faint red glow at the sides of her vision and also coming from lower on her body. She

had only just started to realize that simple candle wax causing her heat pains meant something was very wrong.

She then looked down to see the ruby jewel on her chest along with the heart marks on her shoulders and cheeks emitting a faint red glow. The glow was unsettling, but nowhere near as unsettling as her tits that had each grown to a size larger than her own head. They had already reached the point where they were bulging uncomfortably out of every available space in her top.

Rip! “EEEEEEEEEEEP!” Ruby jumped up in shock from seeing her mammarys ballooned to proportions that most mothers couldn’t even hope to match. But standing abruptly, combined with her already feeling faint from her fever and shortness of breath was a terrible mistake. In an instant, she was sent falling to the floor and nearly passed out. She tried to grab her desk to catch herself, but she only succeeded in taking both of them down together.

CRAAAAAAASH!* *Thunk!* *Thunk!* *Thunk!* *Thunk!

“*OOMPH! Mmmmmmmngh... owwwwwww...*” The sound of the falling desk and splintering wood deafened Ruby as she hit the back of her head on the floor. At the same time, everything on her desk along with all the candles scattered across the floor around her. The cacophony left her stunned and motionless for a minute. Her mind felt like a sauna as she sat there helplessly feeling the heat building around her from the dozens of small flames.

“*Put down by a slime? Haaaah haaah hah... What a way to go...*” She had just barely started to make peace with this being her end. But then a mounting well of pleasure coming from deep inside her pulled her out of her dooming thoughts. She tilted her head forward to survey what had happened only to have her vision blocked by a wall of compressed cleavage.

Guuuuurple!* *STREEEEEEECH!

“*AAAHN! Haaah haanngh...*” She felt something bubbling within each of her breasts, swelling them larger with each breath she took! They had each now reached a size as large as a pumpkin and showed now intent of stopping. She tried to stand but found her legs unable to lift the still stretching titanic mass of slime filled flesh that was her hips and ass. Which had reached a width that may have been more than two women standing side by side.

“*What?! What in the almighty gods?! Mmmmmmmnh...*” The thoughts of her death and mistakes that might have caused it were replaced by fear and rising

ecstasy. As she tried to decide whether her swelling body was real, or a fever induced hallucination.

The heat from the multitudes of candle flames around her was unending and the slime in her body was drinking it all. Constantly forcing her monstrous assets ever larger and ever tighter into clothes that had already reached their limit.

“NNNNNNNNNNGH! UUUUNF! Haaaah haaangh...” She squirmed to try and escape her waxy torture, but it was hopeless. It would’ve taken a goliath to lift the breasts and ass that she now had attached to her. Even if she had the strength to do it, the numbing pleasure now coursing through her body would have sapped it all away. This was no hallucination, a mind trick never could have felt this good.

The glow from her gem was bright now. It had a very powerful enchantment on it to automatically make use of her vast mana reserves to try and save her life if she ever happened to be in grave enough danger. Either lucky or unlucky for her, it was working overtime now.

“Whaaa? Why are they so... haaaaah hah... **jiggly?** Mmmmmmmmmnh... hah hah haaaaaaah... and **biiiiiiiiiiiig?**” The slime embedded in her bosom and nethers was too deep to ever be removed. So in order to not let her be consumed by it, the gem adapted her body to consume it instead. This meant the more the slime grew, the more she absorbed. Turning her once fine and pronounced curves into a rounding hourglass to put any fertility goddess to shame.

***GUUUUUUUUUURGLE! *STREEEEEEEEEEETCH! *Pop! *Pop! *Rip!** The seams on her clothes were finally starting to give.

“Waaaaaait! P-please... haaaah haah... d-d-don’t... haaaah haaangh... make me **bigger**...” Her rational thoughts were starting to give as well. The tingling and numbing sensations within her breasts and crotch were forcing her carnal brain into full control.

***GUUURGLE! *Riiip!**

“MMMMMMNGH! OH GODS WHAT IS HAPPENING TO ME?! NNNNNNNGH! Haaaah haaaah... sooooooooo **tight!** PLEASE JUST RIP ALREADY DAMN YOU!!!”

GUUUUURGLE!* *STREEEEETCH! Another wave of swelling and pleasure slammed her as if on command, finally pushing her over the breaking point.

Pop! ***SHRIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIP!*** “AAAAAAHHHHN!” Her clothes had been beaten. Her top burst open down the middle, tossing the gem into the air and allowing the full size of her released tit meat to fall and spread out over her torso. Now fully free, they were able to swell to double their previous pumpkin size.

Her pants exploded down the sides releasing the supple jiggling thigh and ass flesh restrained within. Instinctively trying to clamp her bare thighs together caused Ruby to feel the engorged mound of her pussy folds swelling bigger too. Forcing her to keep her legs spread. Sensing the gem no longer on Ruby’s body, the slime seized its moment.

GUUUUUUUURGLE!

“PLEASE- AAUUUGH!! Haaah haaah... IT’S- NNNGHAAA!!! TOO MUCH!!!”

Her breasts and legs jiggled furiously as the ooze within her swelled her tits to a size large enough that a whole person could’ve been contained within each one of them. Her bottom kept pace as each of her thighs up to her buttcheeks had grown wider than an old oak tree stump.

She felt as though burning oil was swirling within her. It was pure agony, but her desire to make it stop couldn’t push down the new desire rapidly filling her mind. Constantly demanding *more, more, MORE!*

“MMMMMMMMNNNNNG- AHN!” The burning pain enveloped Ruby and combined with the biggest burst of swelling and orgasmic pleasure yet. It lasted for just a moment though. As the radiant gem fell from the air and back into the abyss of her cleavage.

“nnnnngh... please no...” Ruby whimpered as she saw a faint burst of light from within the cavern of her breasts.

GURGLE!* *STREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEETCH!

“AAAAAAAAAAAAOOOOOOUUUGH! FUCK-”

GUUUUURRRRGLE!

“HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHNNNNGH! FUCK ME- NNNNNGGAAAAAAAAAH!”

She flailed wildly under the weight of two wobbly boulder sized masses topped with domed areola the size of large dinner plates. Accompanied by hard twitching nipples the size of lemons as she fruitlessly grabbed into her cleavage to try and remove the gem. Her legs were shaking uncontrollably, jiggling her thighs and ass that had reached widths bigger than two eighty-gallon barrels as a puddle formed under her crotch.

Her back arched with enough force that it would have lifted her hips off the ground even if they had been double their original size. But she had gone so far beyond that point and was still going. *"TOOO BIIIIIG- HAAAAAAUUGH! M-MOOOAAAAAAUUGH! Haaaaah Haaah... **MORE!!!!**"*

Every grab of her hand into the soft but still taught and swelling flesh of her breast meat sent waves of ecstasy blasting through her mind and body. Each press of a pointed claw on her stretching skin sent a web of electrifyingly numbing energy coursing through her most sensitive and ever growing places.

****STREEEEEEETCH!****

"GYAAAAAAGH! OH- AAAAANGH! OH DEAR GODS! NNNNGHAAA!" The pain of the slime churning within and the continued stretching had not even slowed down. But the feelings of pleasure were growing at an even greater exponential rate. Her rational mind was not coming back until it was all over, and Ruby didn't want it.

She feared what might happen if she kept swelling and kept climaxing ever higher. But that fear would not tamper her desire to reach those new heights. She was drunk on her own growth, but there was no one that would even be able to cut her off.

****STREEEEEEEEEEETCH!****

"MMMMMMNGH! HAH HAAAAAAH!"

Her chest and legs had swelled to a point that Ruby began to feel the edges of her wobbling mounds bumping into the flames and hot wax of the candles around her. Each kiss of heat further incensing the ooze within her heaps of orgasmic flesh.

The tingling burns where her tits and thighs touched the candles further enhanced the pleasure tsunami that Ruby was now riding. Even the air itself felt like it was caressing her body. Never allowing her a moment's rest from the stimulation.

With the one hand that had been trying to grab for the gem now hopelessly flailing, grabbing whatever jiggling stretchy flesh it blindly found first. Then releasing from the resulting climax inducing pulse to try and find a new part to grab. The other free hand snaked under the mountains of boob to reach for a pussy that to Ruby's shock, had inflated to the size of a large loaf of bread.

"*AH! Nnnnnnnnnngh... haaaah haaaah hahnnngh...*" The shock was instantly replaced by lust. Just a single claw poking at her grape sized clit sent her whole body into a twitching frenzy. Causing drool to spill through her gritted teeth. It only took a second, maybe less, for her to steel herself before she plunged her whole hand into her throbbing loins.

"***AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAOOOOUUUUUUGHAAAAAAAAAH-... AH-... HAH-... AHN-...***" Ruby released a scream of the greatest climax she might ever have in her life. Her pussy swelled again in response faster than she could move. Her hand and wrist were trapped with an iron grip inside of her and were being forced to continue the torturous stimulation.

Her furiously trying to pull her hand out of her crevice of pure orgasmic ecstasy and release herself, only served to keep making the pleasure even stronger. She had no hope of forming coherent speech, and even if she could, it would only have been one word "***MORE!***"

The cry was so loud and intense that her vocals gave out before she could finish. Leaving her with her mouth wide open and only able to produce short squeaks.

****GUUUUURRRRGLE!****

"HAA-... AH-... AHN- HA-... NGAH- AH-..."

After the orgasm hit her with more force than a meteor, it did not end, bringing her to the point of tears. Every time she thought she was coming down from it and on the verge of losing consciousness, another one of equal strength would slam into her just as quickly. Forcing her to stay awake and endure the torture.

****STREEEEEEEEEEETCH!****

"***NNNNNNNNNNNGGGGGGGGH!!!! AAAAH-...***" Now even her thoughts begging for the swelling to continue couldn't be processed through the ecstasy. She would get her wish though, and so much ***more***. The blasts of

swelling and resulting orgasms continued for the next few hours until all the candles burned out.

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Seeing the light of the arcane jewel finally fade from her cleavage was a release that Ruby would have traded her life for. Like a once raging bonfire that had finally run out of fuel, and slowly died.

“Haaaaaah haaaaaaah haaaaah haaangh...” She began attempting to do a recovery of her senses. Now finally able to remove her hand from the softened grip of her crotch. She then weakly writhed under her bloated tits, and ass that rendered her feet unable to touch the floor.

Even though the blessed release was one of the most wonderful experiences she'd ever had, her lust had not been beaten. It was slowly fading, but her desire to grow bigger and keep piling more obscene meat onto her body was still holding on. Something that she would continue to chase long after this was all over.

Her nipples were only a hand's length away from touching the ceiling and her girth had pushed the broken desk as well as all of her other belongings to the edges of the cabin. Even in this haze, she was acutely aware of how big she was, and wanted to stay like this forever.

Despite her continuing desire, Ruby's excessive stimulation was finally coming to an end and her noises had now been silenced. With nothing to disturb it, the symphony of sounds from the nocturnal forest creatures slowly began to return.

“Mmmmmnnnnngh... ah hah hah haaaaaaaah... hnnnng hnnnnnnnnngh...” Ruby slowly began to catch her breath. Still fighting to hold herself together through the feeling of her massive body tingling at the caress of the cool night breeze.

Being immobilized by her own breasts, butt, and thighs had her in awe. They were all swollen enough to keep constantly rubbing against the gargantuan lips of her pussy, still lubricated by the waterfall that came from within. She was even being forced to hold her own mammaries off her face to prevent from being suffocated.

This was a feeling no one else in this world could ever possibly experience. To be held captive by one's own body, and have no desire to be

free. Trying to move in the pool of her own sweet juices that had formed under her only made it worse. So it took little time for her to finally resign herself to her position.

Every inch of her groin and breasts ached with the most intense throbbing pain that would probably continue for weeks, maybe even a month. Her drooling mouth hung open and tears blurred her vision as she felt the limits of her skin very slowly receding when she finally began to cool down.

“Hahaha, aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh... Maybe I’ll be back to my normal size if I wait for a few days, hahahaha mmmmmmmngh...” Ruby giggled to herself before closing her eyes and resting to revel in coming down from the greatest ecstasy she’d ever had. At the time she thought it would be the best she would ever have in her whole life.

****plonk!* *plonk!****

Turning her head towards the noise and half opening her still tear filled eyes, she could barely make out the shape of the jar rolling on its side into her breast. Pushed by the tiny blob pressing the container into Ruby’s motherly mass. Her arm was just barely long enough to reach out to the jar and pull it in close to her head. Each labored breath steamed fog onto the side of the vessel as she watched the coal-like blob bouncing around inside.

“Haaaaaaaaaaaah hah hah haaaaah... I’m so happy I found you...” She pressed the jar up to her forehead to feel the warmth of the slime pressed up against it. As one at a time she slid the fingers of her other hand back into her pussy and felt herself fade into sleep.

Ruby’s origin story is not over, and will be continued in part 2!

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