

The Slime Demon's Ritual



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"Did you get it?" Delilah asked hurriedly as she beckoned her sister into the barn that sat at the back of their parent's property. Delilah's younger sister, Rose, quickly slipped past the structure's large front door and into the vast building. Once the lively living quarters of at most fifty cows, the barn sat empty and forgotten, now repurposed as the storage facility the Moramarcos use to store their firewood for the winter.

Rose sat the white plastic shopping bag she'd brought with her down on a random log and started to dig the contents out of it, "They didn't have black, only orange."

Delilah examined the set of long and large orange wax candles that occupied her sister's hands with a prominent frown. "The instructions said to use black candles."

"I thought you didn't believe in any of this occult bologna, Del? Afraid it won't work?" Rose said mockingly, her words echoing throughout the hollow barn.

"I don't," she replied with a snort, "I just think everything would've looked edgier with the black candles, not these neon bright orange ones. But, it doesn't really matter what color the candles are because this ritual isn't going to work. It was the first result that popped up after a google search for Christ's sake."

Rose tied her long sandy blonde hair up into a loose bun as she started positioning the candles evenly around the salt circle Delilah had set up while she was gone. "Then why are we doing this creepy stuff then?"

"Because it's almost halloween and I'm bored. What more of a perfect way to get into the holiday spirit? Plus, the ritual is to summon a demon that will do your bidding. Who wouldn't want that?" Delilah said with a shrug of her shoulders.

Rose's older sister had come to her room earlier in the night, interrupting her reading the juicy romance book she'd just gotten, and begged her to do this supposed demon summoning ritual with her.

"C'mon it will be fun!" Delilah had said.

She was taken aback by her sister's request seeing as Del wasn't the type of person to believe in the supernatural. Now if it were her eldest more gothic sister Iris, she'd completely understand since Iris had made such request's before, but this was the first time Delilah had ever suggested they do something like this.

Rose wasn't really comfortable with the idea, seeing as a small part of her believed in evil things like the demons Delilah was wanting to summon, but her bored and persistent older sister was getting annoying and she'd do anything just to get Delilah to stop whining. So, begrudgingly, Rose went to the only grocery store that would be open this time of night to gather the ingredients they didn't have for the ritual.

Rose felt a chilly breeze flow through the barn as she set the last candle down on the floor. It didn't help that she wore a white button up floral sundress. She glanced back to Delilah who looked unbothered as she read something on her laptop. Unlike her sister who was well endowed and had a nice insulating layer of fat that gave her the perfect curves, Rose had a pair of

meager A cups and was incredibly skinny, with barely any meat on her bones. There was always a little flare of jealousy that fired up in Rose's stomach when she was reminded of her sister's beautiful proportions.

"Listen, I tried to get black candles but the guy said whatever was on the shelves was what they had," Rose stated as she patted dust and hay off of her hands.

"They probably had some and he didn't want to go to the back to fetch them. I bet I could've gotten them though," Delilah started to squeeze her large D cup boobs together seductively, deepening her already hefty cleavage. It didn't help that her black v-neck gave the perfect view of her beautiful bust. Delilah's dark blue jeans also gave her tight and firm rear the perfect shape, even if it was on the flatter side.

Rose rolled her eyes in annoyance. "Let's just get this over with so I can get back to my book."

Silently for the next few minutes the two girls did their part to finish setting up the ritual. Rose went around lighting all the candles while Delilah spray painted a red pentagram in the middle of the salt circle she had created. The salt circle would act as a sort of protective barrier from the demon if they summoned it correctly.

As the two sisters came together to admire their work, the sound of a twig snapping nearby outside startled them. Rose jumped into her sister's arms out of fright. The barn was full of an intense silence as the two girls stared at the barn doors, waiting for their would-be killer to barge in and attack them.

"Ahhhh!" The sisters screamed as the tension finally broke as the barn door crept open slowly. Suddenly a tall, older, goth girl emerged.

"Jeez, pipe it down you two!" The goth whisper yelled. "Do you want to get in trouble with mom and dad?"

Rose let out a sigh of relief while Delilah brought a hand to her chest to try and calm her beating heart.

"It's just Iris," Rose sighed.

"Way to give us a scare!" Delilah said while lightly punching her older sister in the arm.

Iris looked around with an expression that said her interest was piqued. "What are you two pipsqueaks up to? Not trying to do any occultish things without me are ya?"

Rose looked down at her hands defeatedly, "yeah, we are. Sorry sis."

Delilah looked at her older sister with a less sorry expression. "Well I'm not. I love you to death Iris, but you would've sucked all the fun right out of this! You'd have taken total control of everything and be freakishly serious about it all and just ruin the vibe. We just wanted to have fun. It's not like we're going to summon an actual demon."

Iris was at a loss for words, looking hurt and offended. Rose stepped in, trying to mediate the situation.

"Look, we're sorry for not including you Iris, but since you're here now you can help us finish the ritual. We got the pentagram, salt circle, and candles all set up, we only have a few things and the incantation left. You can help us with that."

Iris looked around again before nodding happily. “Yeah, ok.”

Delilah shot Rose a nasty glare, but Rose returned it with much more intensity. “C’mon Delilah you already did everything. Besides, Iris is the one I want by my side if we actually summon a demon. She’d know what to do.”

“I dunno if any demon will want to come with those hideous orange candles laying around,” Iris chuckled to herself. The little tension between Iris and Delilah seemed to dissolve as they poked fun at the candles Rose had picked out. Her cheeks flushed pink as she yet again reminded her sisters that orange was the only color they had at the store.

Once the light hearted atmosphere had returned, the three sisters started setting up the final parts of the ritual. Rose retrieved the cheap golden gauntlet Halloween decoration she’d gotten from the store and handed it to Delilah. She read the ritual’s instructions from the website she’d found once more before handing the computer to Iris.

“Wow this is some legit stuff,” she said under her breath as she continued reading, “The ritual states that if you put one of your prized possessions, something that belongs to you, and your DNA into a gauntlet, burn the contents inside and recite a certain phrase, you’ll summon a demon who will do your bidding. Everything must be perfect in order for it to work.”

“Will it work with the orange candles?” Rose asked nervously, “I know on the ingredients it says black wax candles. Technically the ritual wouldn’t be ‘perfect’ then right?”

Iris just shrugged and continued looking through the webpage.

“I’m sure the color of the candles is just for aesthetic purposes Rose. We’ll be just fine.” Delilah said as she put a plastic toy ring, polaroid photo of her and her best friend, and a small lock of brown hair into the gauntlet. She passed it to Rose who looked between the gauntlet and the rest of the ritual stuff they’d set up. Rose didn’t have a good feeling about this, but with her sister’s reassurances she went along with it anyway.

Rose put a friendship bracelet, her promise ring, and a long lock of her dirty blonde into the Halloween decoration before handing it off to Iris.

“Sorry,” she had said, “I only got one big enough to fit Del’s and I’s things.”

“It’s cool lil sis, don’t worry about it.” Iris replied as she patted her person down for some items to put in the gauntlet. She ended up chucking in a penny, the choker she’s worn since she was twelve, and took her pocket knife she carried with her and stabbed her pointer finger to let some blood drip down into the gauntlet.

Delilah grimaced at her sister while Rose screamed “Jesus!” and got a bandage to cover her finger.

“It’s more legit this way,” was all Iris said as she took a lighter and set their belongings on fire.

Delilah pulled up the incantation while Rose went and turned the overhead lights off to strengthen the spooky ambiance. Delilah placed her laptop down so all three of them could read clearly. “You ready? We’ve all got to say it in sync.”

Rose and Iris nodded their heads and looked at the computer screen. Delilah then made the ‘three two one’ countdown gesture with her hand before all three girls held their hands together and began chanting.

“O daemonium dominum te voco!”

“O daemonium dominum te voco!”

“O daemonium dominum te voco!”

“O daemonium dominum te voco, ut facias in primis jussa mea!”

A sudden roaring wind filled the barn as the light from the candles began to ferociously flicker before going out entirely, drenching the girls into a pitch black abyss. Rose screamed in fright and ran to turn the overhead lights back on. All three girls stared in shock when the light revealed something sitting in the middle of the pentagram. It was small and almost cube shaped. Weirdest of all, it looked like a jack-o-lantern. It was made out of an orange translucent viscous fluid, but it was unmistakably a jack-o-lantern. Its eyes were black triangles and its mouth a permanently jagged smile.

“Huh?” Delilah asked aloud as she moved closer to the salt circle to examine the entity she’d just summoned more closely. “No way we actually fucking summoned something!”

“What the hell even is that thing?” Iris added.

Suddenly the pumpkin-like entity sprang to life and jumped closer to the edge of the pentagram in the direction of the three sisters.

“Who dares summon me, the all mighty demonic Slime King?!?”

The Moramarco sisters looked around the barn as this deep disturbing voice boomed throughout the space. After a while it became apparent that the voice came from the slime that sat in front of them, even if it looked like its jagged mouth hadn’t moved at all.

“We do, my lord,” Iris suddenly said as she knelt before the Slime Demon King. She motioned to her younger sisters to follow suit. Hesitantly, they did.

“Oh? And what could you three young maidens have possibly summoned me for?” The slime king asked, with intrigue in his deep demonic tone.

“Our bidding, o-of course.”

The orange slime creature let out a hearty laugh before it slithered its way closer to the edge of the pentagram. Rose took a tentative step back. Iris and Delilah held their ground, believing in the salt circle’s protective power.

“You foolish mortal girls! How mistaken and stupid you truly are for summoning me! It is *you* who shall do *my* bidding!”

Suddenly the pumpkin looking slime made its way across the red spray painted pentagram and a piece of itself melted off and slithered through the salt circle with ease.

“So much for this damn summoning spell. RUN!” Iris shouted as she and Delilah got off the floor.

“Not so fast, my darlings! Do I have some fun things in store for you! I think I’ll start off with the virgin first. So fertile and ready to be deflowered. You’re just the perfect specimen to help create my offspring! The first thing I need crossed off my to-do list!”

As quick as lightning, the piece of slime slid across the floor and targeted Rose like a ballistic missile.

“*EEK!*” Rose squealed as the slime left a cold wet trail behind it as it wrapped itself around her leg. “Get it off me! GET. IT. OFF. MEEEEEEEEEEEE!”

Iris and Delilah froze in horror as they helplessly watched the Demon King grab hold of their youngest sister.

Rose shook her leg frantically like a dog, but it was no use. Her actions only excited the Slime Demon King more and the slime crawled faster up Rose’s leg. In no time it slithered past her upper thigh, under her pink lace underwear and forced its way into her vagina where it made itself at home. Rose doubled over as tears streamed down her cheeks. “Help me! Oh god, it's inside me! I can feel it inside me!”

“Yes! Feel the pleasure of my offspring growing inside you!”

Delilah tried not to scream when she and Iris noticed the alien movement coming from inside Rose’s abdomen that was visible through her dress.

A sudden intense warmth filled Rose’s stomach as a heat spread throughout her body. She hated to admit how good it felt. In no time she felt the fabric of her dress start to feel restricting in her abdomen. Rose was horrified to see that her once flat toned tummy was now sticking out a few inches farther than before. Her thin and petite waistline was no more. The front of her floral sundress steadily rose up to accommodate the growing mass that was her belly. “Oh god, what’s happening to me! My stomach feels so... *full!*”

Once looking merely like a bloated little pooche, Rose’s stomach quickly swelled to that of a nine months pregnant woman. Barely able to accommodate all that flesh, Rose’s dress’s buttons started popping off slowly. *Pop! Pop! Pop!*

After her navel popped, Rose felt another warm and tingly sensation fill her bust. A slight pressure building behind her nipples.

Suddenly two nubs appeared from underneath Rose’s dress where her nipples were. Then with a steady speed, her boobs started to swell bigger and bigger.

“Oh gosh, not my boobs too! W-what is happening to me?! How big am I going to get?” Rose yelled almost out of breath. The changes to her body felt so good but were very taxing on her. Rose was close to an orgasim at this point.

B cup, D cup, EE cup, Rose’s boobs filled up bigger by the minute. As her clothes became so tight and uncomfortable on her, Rose was grateful she was never big enough to need to wear a bra. When they had reached the size of DD cups and her nipples were the size of a quarter, Rose felt a strange sensation through her nipples. The pressure that had built up behind them was suddenly released as liquid began to drench the fabric that was being pulled taught in the front of her dress. Instead of finding milk leaking from her teat, Rose was shocked to see a viscous orange liquid ooze from her nipple. It was slime! She was lactating slime!

As if to add insult to injury, Rose’s breasts started to grow faster than before when she started lactating. *Shriiiiiippppp! Pop! Pop! Pop! Pop!*

Rose's dress ripped clean off the girl's swelling body. It's as if once the restrictive clothing was no longer suffocating her flesh, it took the opportunity to grow even faster. As Rose passed full term with triplets, she slipped her hand down to her soaked core while she still could. Her body filled with ecstasy as her proportions grew bigger and bigger. Rose became lost to the pleasure as she orgasmed, causing steady streams of thick slime to spray out of her still blossoming bust and pool around her body.

“Ah yes, she's coming along nicely.” The Slime King said to himself triumphantly.

“Oh my god, look what it's done to Rose!” Delilah yelled to her sister.

“We need to get out of here, *NOW!*” Iris screamed as she finally shook herself out of her daze and made a sprint for the door.

“Tut. Tut. Tut. Not so fast! Next on the to-do list, a little fun!”

The Slime Demon King broke another piece of itself off, sending it Iris's way.

She saw the slime coming for her and quickened her pace, making a mad dash for the entrance to the barn. Iris had barely made it to the door before she tripped on a loose shoelace coming from her black converse hightops. She face planted right in front of the door, ass up in the air. Seemingly taking the opportunity, the slime crawled its way up Iris's leg, under her skirt and into her already plump ass.

“Oh no! No! No! No! Please God no!!!!!!” She pleaded, feeling the cold slime enter through her rear. Suddenly she felt her panties begin to tighten around her womanly bits. Skin started spilling over her black stockings. Tiny holes started sprouting everywhere as her black pleated skirt rose higher, revealing more of her plumpening ass. Iris began to feel her sensitive thigh skin start rubbing against each other, fighting for space. She raised her head and looked behind her to see that her butt had inflated into two basketball sized mounds of fat. She could've sworn it felt like her asshole had grown a little bigger as well. Unable to resist the urge, Iris gave her cheeks a nice slap, sending waves of pleasure throughout her entire being. “Fuuuuuuck my ass!!! It feels so goooooood!”

Laying her forehead against the cool pavement of the barn floor, Iris let out a defeated groan as warmth spread into her groin and rear. It didn't last long as she realized that her forehead was steadily rising off the ground. Iris looked down only to notice her swelling bosom. She had been endowed with a nice pair of C cups before, but now there was boobage spilling out of and underneath her bra. They were so big that you could clearly see the bra's outline from Iris's black graphic Tee. A sudden snap came from the elastic of her skirt.

So lost in the moment of finding her boobs filling with slime, Iris hadn't noticed that the speed of her ass growth had increased. Her once black panties fitting just nicely were now reduced to barely being a thong. Her panties were soaked and giving her such a wedgie, the pain and tightness felt so good it was bringing her to the brink of cumming. Another snap filled the barn as Iris's stocking and skirt burst into shreds, her thighs as thick as tree trunks and her ass now the size of two yoga balls. It didn't take long for her shirt to burst as well. Iris's bra, however, was more persistent. When Iris finally found herself able to stand back up, thanks to her boob growth giving her the perfect angle to push herself up, her bra just barely covered her

strawberry sized nipples. She found it hard to balance herself with the added weight, but she too was succumbing to the pleasure the Slime Demon King had brought her, especially when her panties were obliterated with a loud *SNAP!* She was adoring her new hourglass figure. That wasn't all though as Iris Moramarco was in for another surprise. An intense growth spurt in her ass caused Iris to lose her sense of balance where her bottom heavy half fell to the floor, skin jiggling and a loud wet *SLAP* filling the air. Iris let out a small chuckle as her eyes glossed over and went glassy.

Delilah, seeing no other means of escape, ran past her two heavily bloated sisters and made an attempt to run for the door. She had to save herself.

“Oh no you don't! Last thing on my to-do list. I think it's only fair for the biggest doubter to get the biggest and best punishment!”

One last piece of the slime creature separated itself and slithered faster than before to catch up with Delilah. She screamed once the icy cold orange slime made contact with her skin. The slime crawled up her leg, past her thighs and butt, up the side of her stomach, in between her breasts, and then finally slipped into her mouth. She started crying, gagging, and choking as the slime forced itself down her throat. Delilah wept, knowing her fate would probably be much worse than her sisters.

It didn't take long for warmth to spread throughout her body. Delilah's expansion was much more intense than her sisters. Everything started growing at once. Her stomach, ass, and breasts all ballooned to unnatural proportions in a matter of minutes. It quickly became apparent that Delilah was going to get much bigger than her sisters. “So god damn... full!” Was all she could say after her ass swelled so big she could no longer stand. She felt her folds swell larger too, her sensitive bits rubbing against her thighs. Orange slime leaked down the girl's thighs as she cummed hard due to the increased sensitivity of everything. Soon her legs were pushed apart by her growing belly. Delilah knew she hadn't been impregnated like her sister Rose had, and was grateful to see that Rose's belly was still twice as large as hers, about a good ten feet tall. She knew that wouldn't last for long. Her body lurched forward as her already hefty breasts started to grow some more. Although pushed apart by the mass that was her abdomen, Delilah's breasts just kept growing and growing. It was getting harder for Delilah to breathe so she ended up resting her head on her gigantic ass cheeks and let her breasts continue their journey of growth. Finally giving in to the lust brought about by the Slime Demon King.

By the time all the girl's growths were done, Rose was pregnant with an army of little slime soldiers and armed with enough slime milk to feed all of her children and then some. Iris had become more ass than woman, but was too busy fondling her Z cup breasts to care. And Delilah's mass alone took up most of the barn. Her ass, stomach, and tits all touched the ceiling, leaving the girl in an endless state of euphoria.

“Yes, yes yes!” The demon king cheered once his masterful handiwork was done. **“I think you three dears will do my bidding just nicely!”**

“With pleasure, my lord!” The three sisters uttered in unison as they caressed their new curves fondly. “Anything for you, my lord!”

“And to think this all could’ve been avoided if you had just got the right colored candles!”