

A Botched Summoning

Rose took a deep breath, trying to concentrate on her work. This was her last chance to truly impress the headmasters of the dark magic academy. She had been seen as a prodigy when she was a child, but now at the age of 20, she was routinely shown up by her classmates. Especially *Lily*. That girl always had the flashiest, most intricate spells that had no practical application what so ever.

Rose smacked her cheeks, forcing herself to focus. She couldn't afford to let herself fail again. The summoning circle is correct, there is no way the protection circle was broken. The candles are all in place, providing much needed light and ambiance. The roast chicken sacrifice is hot and ready.

The sorceress, feeling certain that she was fully prepared, began the incantation. Smoke billowed from the summoning circle, obscuring the light from the candles. Through the smoke, Rose could see that the summon was working. A green puddle of slime was forming in the center of the circle, growing larger by the second. It devoured the bird, dissolving the sacrifice in seconds.

The slime grew larger with each passing moment. It began to take on a humanoid shape, starting with a gorgeous face. Large breasts, a thin waist, and a full ass soon followed. Rose might have thought they were a female slime, if she didn't know any better. The large cock visibly resting between their legs was a clear reminder that slimes can't be categorized by sex.

"Ahem!" A warbling voice comes from the slime. Rose flushes with embarrassment, having been caught staring. "G-greetings, oh great monarch slime. I, Rose the sorceress, have summoned you."

"I assume that you didn't summon me to simply stare." "...No, I have summoned you seeking knowledge." "Knowledge, huh?" A smirk forms on the slime's face. "I could show you how to fix your protection circle, if that's what you mean."

Rose scoffs. "There is nothing wrong with my protection circle." "Are you sure?" The sorceress rolls her eyes, not enjoying being patronized. "And what do you know of protection circles?"

"Not much, I admit. But I am pretty it is supposed to prevent me from doing this." A tentacle shoots out from the monarch slime. It connects with Rose's lips before she can react. The tentacle forces its way into her mouth and down her throat.

Rose struggles for a moment against the slime, but it's futile. She can't get a good grip on the slippery tentacle. A lump forms at the base of the tentacle and begins to move towards the helpless sorceress. Intellectually, she knew she should be fighting harder, but there was something oddly pleasurable about being deep throated by slime. The sweet taste and thick texture reminded her of honey.

The lump reaches her lips, and struggles for a moment to enter her mouth. Rose opens her mouth wider, giving the slime the room it needed. The lump shoots into her mouth, and then a moment later, explodes, filling Rose's mouth with loose, honey-like slime. She swallows greedily, savoring every last drop. The slime, seemingly satisfied, pulls out of her mouth.

Rose gasped for breath, both because the tentacle had obstructed her breathing and because she needed to recover from the intense throat fucking. She felt embarrassed by her arousal, but she couldn't help it. Summoning a humanoid slime and the slime immediately shoving a tentacle down her throat felt more like a weird wet dream than reality. Slowly coming back down to earth, Rose notices the slime surveying her room. "Nice b-books."

"You live here alone?" "Yeah, having a wealthy family has its benefits." It was a fairly nice room for a young sorceress, with enough space for a summoning circle and all of the books and magical trinkets she could ever want, plus a bed tucked away in the corner. "Seems a little... cramped." "Heh, if this is your idea of cramped, you should see the other dorms."

"Dorms, huh? You're still a student?" Rose felt embarrassed, which was strange. After all, most sorcerers didn't graduate until they were at least 22. If anything, she was ahead of schedule.

"I-it's not weird for someone my age to still be in school!" The slime seemed taken aback. "S-sorry, I didn't mean to insult you. I just don't know a lot about human customs. Or humans at all, really."

This oddly normal conversation gave Rose the opportunity to plan. She tapped her robe's pocket, making sure the emergency banishment stone was still there. Thankfully, it was. She could have used the stone right away and put an end to this embarrassment, but then her eyes caught the enchanted jar laying empty on one of her shelves. A wonderful idea popped into her head.

"Hey, are you okay?" Rose panicked, realizing that the slime was onto her. "You were spa-" "Flash freeze!" The spell connected, freezing the slime solid in an instant.

A moment later, the slime shattered completely, leaving behind only a small glob. Rose leapt to the jar, and sprinted back to the glob. She quickly sealed the remains of the monarch slime. Rotating the jar, she took a good, long look at her hard earned prize. The sorceress could feel herself grinning from ear to ear, having gotten one over on one of hell's monarches.

She had originally been aiming for unique knowledge that could only be imparted by the monarch slime, figuring that would be plenty impressive. But a sample of one of hell's monarches? This achievement had simply been unthinkable, until this exact moment. Nobody at the academy would be able to deny her superiority. "Take that, Lily."

She hummed as she put away the slime jar in her samples closet, which was a repurposed wardrobe. She didn't have need for a full wardrobe anyways, all she wore were basic robes. She closed the doors and was about to start cleaning up her room when she noticed that she felt... odd. Looking down, Rose could tell that her stomach was bloated. The sorceress sighed, thinking that she had simply eaten too much at dinner.

She had been indulging her appetite since entering the academy, and Rose had gained some weight as a result. It drew the ire of her parents and occasional teasing from her classmates, but none of that bothered her much. Certainly helped that the added weight had caused her breasts and ass to fill out nicely. Her belly was a bit

chubbier than she would have liked, though, especially right now. "Guess I really should start cutting back, huh?"

As if her stomach had heard her, it bloated up even bigger, this time swelling right in front of her eyes. "H-huh!?" Her belly continued to grow without regard for the the sorceress's shock or her tightening robes. Rose wrapped her arms around her expanding gut, her mind racing for an explanation. Her face grows pale as she realizes that she must be experiencing Slimeflation.

Slimeflation is a harmless but humiliating process where slime that has been consumed by a person multiplies inside of them, causing their stomach to inflate. It typically takes consuming a whole slime to spark the process. "But I only swallowed a little bit!" Rose's belly ignored her protest, continuing to swell. "This must be the power of the monarch slime..."

Rose knew that she should probably be trying to get some help, but the thought of having to admit to being a victim of Slimeflation, even at the hands of the monarch slime, was too embarrassing for her. Besides, Slimeflation was harmless. It's not like there was any known cure other than waiting the few hours it took for the body to return to normal. Her belly gurgled and sloshed as it filled with slime. Gritting her teeth, the sorceress decided to let the Slimeflation run its course in private.

None of the texts on Slimeflation had warned Rose that the process would be so pleasurable. She stifled a moan as her belly stretched the confines of her robes. The sorceress tried to calm herself with deep breathing, but let out a gasp when a rip formed in her robes. Her stomach was bulging out of the rip, fighting for its freedom. She rubbed her exposed flesh and, losing herself in the moment, let out a moan.

Rose could feel her stomach muscles beginning to compulsively contract. The increased pressure sent waves of pleasure through out her body. Her pussy became sopping wet as she squirmed and moaned. The pressure continued to build, and the sorceress knew there was no point in fighting the inevitable. She shuddered for a moment, then convulsed and screamed as an orgasm rocked her body.

A huge amount of slime squirted from her pussy as she came, relieving the pressure. Her belly had shrunk too, albeit not back to its original size. Rose laid there, breathing heavily as a pool of slime formed in front of her. Then, a familiar warbling voice range out from the puddle of slime. "Well aren't you rude."

"You're calling me rude after you've throat fucked and inflated me?" "Hey, you're clearly enjoying yourself." "You could have at least asked me first." The slime looks like they are feeling guilty, which shocks Rose. "... I'm sorry."

"Uh, y-you're fine. You just surprised me, is all." Rose could feel the sensations of Slimeflation return as her belly began to swell again. It had already reached the size it got to when she came earlier, and was showing no signs of stopping. "H-how big am I going to get?!"

The monarch slime retakes their humanoid form and pats Rose's swollen belly. "Oh, you're going to be huge! God, I love women with high mana affinity." The sorceress was having difficulty latching onto the words of the slime, the pleasant pressure of Slimeflation demanding her focus. Still, she realized that there was something odd about what the slime had said.

"What does mana affinity have to do with... anything?" "Well, when it comes to Slimeflation, it's mana affinity that decides how stretchy a person's body is. The more

attuned to magic someone is, the more slime they can take.” “W-what happens if ... s-someone... ah... is overinflated?” “Let’s not talk about that.”

Rose knew that it should be concerning her that the slime was avoiding her question, but her mind was too clouded by her pleasure for her to care. A second rip formed in her robes as belly continued to swell, a little slower than Rose would have liked. “F-fuck... faster, please... I’m begging you!” The slime seemed puzzled for a moment, then looked at the candles with a smug expression. “Faster... yeah, faster sounds good to me.”

The monarch slime picked up a candle and held it over Rose’s bulging stomach. The sorceress was confused at first, but then candle wax started to drip onto her body, some drops connecting with the bare flesh exposed by her torn clothes. Each drop provided a sting of pain that evaporated into pleasure. The heat caused her belly to surge outward, bursting free from her clothes. She came again, overwhelmed by Slimeflation for a second time.

Her growth had finally stopped, and the slime put the candle down, surveying their look with satisfaction. They gave her sensitive belly a little pat and rub, causing Rose to moan. “Wow, you’ve handled all of this slime so well.” “So... full...” “Now I know that’s not true, you have plenty of stretch left in ya.”

Rose knew that the slime was right, that she could handle so much more pressure than she was experiencing now. The thought of being inflated even further excited her. She tried to sit up, but found the act too difficult due to her swollen belly. “How am I supposed to get around with this thing?” “Don’t worry, you should start evening out soon.”

The sorceress was left confused for a moment. Then she felt the same odd sensation that she had felt earlier in her belly, but now in her breasts and ass. Her stomach gurgled, and then it began to shrink. She could feel the slime moving, redistributing itself throughout her body. Rose gasped as she watched her tits begin to swell.

Rose had pretty average breasts when she had entered the academy. They had grown to large handfuls with her weight gain, which made her feel beautiful and sexy. Watching them grow even larger before her very eyes filled her with excitement and lust. She shot upright, able to do so now due to her belly shrinking, and began to play with her tits. “Oh, yes... bigger... bigger... BIGGER!”

Her breasts seemed to respond to her commands, bulging over the top of her ruined robes. Her ass was also swelling beneath her, causing Rose to rise higher up off the floor with each moment. She could hear rips form in the bottom portion of her robes as they were unable to contain her widening rear, and she could tell the top half wasn’t far behind due to how tight it was becoming. The slime stared intently, seemingly with the desire to commit every moment of what they are watching to memory. “Heh, like what you see?”

The slime nodded numbly in response, unable to pull their eyes away. “Y’know, these boobs are getting *really heavy*. If only there was a *helpful slime* that could *give me a hand*.” Rose was a little worried that she might have to discard all subtlety entirely and beg the slime to fuck her. Thankfully, they seemed to take the hint.

The slime pounced on Rose’s helpless swelling form, quickly enveloping her in their warm, sticky embrace. This warmth had the same effect as the candles had earlier,

causing surges in her ass and breasts. Her rear shredded her robes, leaving her bottom half completely naked. It took all of her willpower to avoid fingering herself. The top half of her robes ripped, barely holding on by a thread.

The slime inserted their cock between her tits. The member was nearly completely swallowed by her now head sized breasts. Another surge of growth caused her boobs to burst free, bouncing for a second before being caught by the slime. The slime was now playing with her nipples, tit fucking her, and rubbing against her aching pussy. All of that stimulation plus her continued growth was too much for Rose to bear.

She orgasmed, bucking underneath the monarch slime. The slime seemed undeterred, the steady plap of their cock fucking her tits becoming more clear as her screams die down. The sight of the slime's member becoming less visible with each thrust as her breasts swelled was exhilarating. "Heh, someone's starting to look a little small." "Oh, is that so?"

The slime grunted, their whole body shuddering. Then, their cock throbbed and swelled up, quickly becoming visible again, even between Rose's massive tits. "Wow, that's an impressive trick." "Uh...uh-oh." "...What do you mean 'uh-oh'?"

Their cock surged in size, forcing Rose's tits apart from one another. "I-I've lost control of my form. Fuck, I feel like I'm going to... cum!" Their member surged again, a droplet of slime hanging from its tip. The slime had locked up, seemingly trying to avoid the orgasm.

Rose wasn't about to let that happen. She squeezed her torso filling tits together, and began using them to stroke the massive slime cock. The slime whimpered, their penis quivering in pleasure. A rope of slime erupted from their member as they finally succumbed to the sorceress's soft breasts. "AHHHHH!"

The monarch's scream was followed by more slime, as their cock seemed to shoot endlessly. Rose noticed the slime begin to shrink as their orgasm continued. "W-wait, what's happening to you?" The slime disappeared underneath her tits as their ejaculation finally finished, leaving her breasts coated as the penis disappeared into her cleavage. "Hey, slime, are you okay!?"

"I'm... fine." Rose had to pull apart her breasts to see the slime resting comfortably in her lap. "And... call me... Slick..." "Slick, huh? Is that your name?"

It took Rose a moment to realize that the bubbling noise coming from Slick must be the slime equivalent of snoring. She stifled a laugh, and then pet the slime ball napping on her lap. The sorceress was soon hit with a wave of exhaustion herself, letting out a yawn. She knew that she needed to send the slime back home before they got up to any more mischief, but her eyes were too heavy to keep open. Rose closed her eyes, resolving that she would open them again in a minute. She instead drifted off into slumber, the slime providing her a comfortable amount of warmth.