

Succubus Inc. Position Change

Striding down the black halls of Succubus Incorporated, Seline made sure everyone she passed knew of her status in the company. Like other lust demons of her kind, her skin was a deep red, matching well with her curved horns, lizard-like tail, and bat wings hanging from her lower back. A leather corset was tied tightly around her ample bosom, working in tandem with a pair of shorts wrapped around her perfect rear to show off the curves that made her the top employee at the company. Walking past a set of colleagues, she made sure to fling back her medium cut, silky smooth black hair and taunt them with a smug smile on her black painted lips. Happy with the looks of jealousy she received in return, she continued her trek through the halls to the sound of her high-heeled boots clacking against the floor.

Reaching the door to her boss's office, Seline's mind was already brimming with ideas of what would be awaiting her inside. She smiled at the mere thought of the promotions and raises she would surely be receiving for her high class services. Blinded by the wanderlust of her rising career aspirations, Seline opened up the door to be met with an angry looking mob of her coworkers.

Lined up along the walls between the potted plants and motivational posters were her fellow lust demons, each bearing an angry glare at her. Ignoring the nasty looks, she turned her attention to the tall and muscular demon sitting behind the desk that looked like a world champion weight lifter had been stuffed into an undersized suit. Straightening his tie, the demon adjusted his glasses and folded his hands together.

“What's going on here Melvin?” she asked.

The demon cleared his throat. “You know you're supposed to refer to me as Mr. Malice. Please have a seat, we have a very grave matter to discuss.”

“Gladly,” Seline said, taking the chair opposite of him.

“I’ve been reading over your reports over the last few weeks,” Mr. Malice began, placing his hand atop a stack of papers. “You have been showing an incredible amount of efficiency when it comes to extracting energy from mortals.”

“What can I say? I’m a natural at this. Humans just can’t get enough of my beautiful body.”

Mr. Malice let out a sigh. “That’s the problem. You’re too good at your job. The succubi and incubi I’ve brought in here today all have claims of you stealing their clients from them.”

“Not my fault they can’t keep up,” Seline replied, finding twisted delight in the way her coworkers were forced to keep their mouths shut. “It’s a competitive field out there. They’ve got to learn to improve their skills to make up for their lack of an exquisite body like mine.”

Seline turned to see an incubus start to charge towards her, only to be held back by his coworkers.

“This is very serious,” Mr. Malice commented. “I can’t in good faith let you keep up this behavior.”

Seline tilted her head back and let out a chuckle. “So what? It’s not like you can fire me. I’m too good to simply get rid of. You need me and you know it.”

“I am aware,” Mr. Malice stated. “That is why instead I’m going to be reassigning you to a different group of clientele using this.” Reaching below his desk, Mr. Malice pulled out a pure silver orb. As the orb was placed on his desk, the confidence on Seline’s face disappeared to be replaced with fear.

“L-let’s not get ahead of ourselves here,” Seline said, her entire body trembling as Mr. Malice ran his fingers along the orb. “W-why don’t you just dock my pay or put me on suspension?”

“Ah, so you know what this is then,” Mr. Malice said, the hints of a malicious grin showing through his stoic expression. “No, I believe this is the perfect thing to solve your problem. Think of it as giving yourself a new perspective in exchange for a few alterations to your body and soul.”

Seline jolted out of her chair and ran towards the door, only for her coworkers to block off her exit. The hatred behind their eyes had been replaced with twisted glee as they observed the once proud succubus cower in fear of her fate. Turning back to plead for mercy, Seline let out a gasp of horror as she heard Mr. Malice begin to recite the necessary incantations. Seeing the runes light up along the surface of the orb, she knew it was already too late.

A bright silver beam of light emerged from the orb as Mr. Malice uttered the last word. Hitting Seline square in the chest, the energy spread through her veins and sunk into her very being. Though try as she might to fight back with her own demonic power, it didn’t take long for her to be overwhelmed. Crumpling to the floor under the influence of the orb, Seline’s fears became reality as she saw a stray strand of her black hair turn silver.

Reaching out to grasp at the grey hair, she watched her dainty fingers plump up to mimic overstuffed sausages. The process spread to her arms, padding them out with an impressive amount of blubber. As the changes reached her torso, she felt her feminine features become hidden behind a mass of heavy jowls, chubby cheeks, and three extra chins. Straining to just to look past her puffed up face, she let out a hefty woman’s scream at the sight of several more strands of her hair change to a withered grey.

Bending down her thick neck, Seline watched her already impressive bust surge forward with added weight. Any positives she could think of upon seeing her bosom reach the size of watermelons were dashed the moment they broke free of her leather corset. Nothing left to keep them confined, her tits sagged down several inches to mimic a set of breasts that had seen many years of people playing and sucking on them. Daring to push a finger into her swollen nipples, she shivered at both their plump feeling and the sensation of her silver locks traveling down her expanse of back fat.

The tips of her hair grew past her wings to be caught on her thickening tail and graze against her growing rear. Struggling to look over her shoulder, she managed to watch her butt become a shelf of ass fat. Reaching a size comparable to her sagging tits, her wobbling butt cheeks broke free of her shorts to rest their cellulite speckled-flesh against the back of her legs. An attempt to turn herself around to get a better look let her feel the added blubber that had been packed onto her legs and hips to accommodate her latest addition. Her panicked stomping spelled the end for her boots, the heels snapping apart underneath her weight.

Seline felt the last of her lithe form slip away underneath multiple layers of fat surrounding her mid-section. She pushed aside her silver bangs to see her gut develop into a potbelly that continued to grow into a drooping mound of fat. As her fattened up stomach doubled over itself with its own weight, her hands desperately pushed against her deep belly button in a vain attempt to push the fat back in.

Amidst the sound of her desperate struggling to regain her old form and the jeering laughter of her peers, she heard a voice begin to whisper in her head. The panic and chaos plaguing her thoughts were pushed away by pleasant words and a calm demeanor. Memories of a succubus who had worked many centuries for the company were intermixed with Seline's own,

creating a chimera of a personality that encompassed the best of Seline's skills alongside an empathy towards those around her. As Seline's soul was surrounded by the demure aura, her panicked expression turned into a soft smile.

Looking down at her fattened up form, she no longer stared at it with disgust. Grasping her heavy mammaries, she delighted in the way their heft told a tale of her numerous trips to the moral realm for both business and pleasure. Reaching behind her, she let her tail lazily sway against her rear as her fingers sunk into her fat butt cheeks. Swinging about her mane of silver hair, she turned her attention to her belly. Grabbing a handful of flab, she reveled in its doughy feeling, one that captured the attention of both herself and her particular clientele.

Slowly swiveling her chins about, she took in the faces of her co-workers. Her transformation had left her much older than any of them, but that didn't stop her from feeling a deep kinship with each and every one of them. They were her prodigies and it was her responsibility to pass on her skills to them for both their sake and the future of their company.

“Well, how do you feel?” Mr. Malice asked.

Seline paused for a moment, putting a finger to her fat lips. After a moment of thought, she turned and graciously bowed towards her co-workers. “I want to apologize for my rude behavior,” she said, earning a fair share of surprised looks from the others demons. “It was unbecoming of someone like myself to take away precious work from you. I know you have no reason to, but I ask that you please forgive me and give me a chance to make up for what I've done.”

“We'll have time for that later,” Mr. Malice said as he tossed a stack of papers on his desk. “These work orders haven been filling up for a while and I've been lacking suitable

partners. Now that I finally have someone to fulfill them I would like to get started as soon as possible.”

Waddling towards the desk, Seline picked up the papers and skimmed through them. Each client she read through shared a common attraction to both her body type and new demeanor. “Oh, I know just what to do with these precious darlings. I’ll show them just was a big, beautiful succubus like myself can do to ease their nerves and lead them to a new kind of pleasure.”

Mr. Malice smiled, the tone of Seline’s words doing wonders to inspire confidence. “Can you start right away?”

“Sure thing dear, just let me get dressed for the occasion.”

Putting down the work orders, Seline raised her hand and snapped her fingers. In a flash of red light, a new set of leather garments were wrapped around her body. A short top did the bare minimum of containing her heavy breasts while leaving a sizable window for her deep cleavage. Hidden beneath her gut could be seen a thin, black thong that looked like it would snap off of her hips at the slightest wrong move. The outfit did the job of accentuating her newly grown assets alongside leaving plenty of room for her gut to jostle about with every step.

“What do you think?” Seline asked, turning towards her coworkers. “Do you think this attire will suit an old succubus like myself?”

Earning approving nods and words from the other demons, Seline gave a gracious nod and headed towards the door. Stomping her way down the hallway, she couldn’t help notice the stares of the other demons as she passed by. With her mind set on showing the mortal realm what a finely aged succubus like herself could do, she made her way towards the nearest portal chamber to meet with her first client.