

Defensive Swelling

Contains forced slime expansion for breast, belly, and butt

The morning sun was pleasant upon Anya's face. Walking along the forest road with her two companions, Marie and Nara, the scenic countryside provided a serene backdrop to their conversation. Anya's mace was especially heavy today and she adjusted it on her back. For as soundly as she'd slept, her body felt sluggish and heavy.

"Think we'll make it to town today??" Nara asked. Stretching her arms overhead revealed a toned physique from beneath lifting leather armor. "I could use a still drink."

Marie added, "And a bath!"

"Takes a filthy brawler to know one."

Nara spun to look at their cleric friend. "Anya, what do you think? Should we hoof it?"

"It wouldn't hurt..."

Grrrrrwul

Nara's eyes widened in shock at a dramatic gurgle escaping Anya's belly. She placed a hand over her abdomen, imprisoned in steel armor. A prominent, fully packed, breastplate shined in the sun. "Sounds like you might not make it much longer! Didn't you eat breakfast?"

A grimace crossed her face momentarily at a sensation of shifting pressure. "I wasn't very hungry, honestly. I've felt weird since waking up."

"Well a night in an actual bed will do you good."

Marie nodded. "I don't think I can stand another night in the dirt. We should at least buy a tent! Lying outside where anything can get us..." She shivered and hugged herself.

Muscle-toned cleavage hefted over a low leather neckline. "It freaks me out. *Did you see all those slime trails around camp this morning?? That means there were slimes IN our camp!! WHILE we were sleeping!!* Gaaahhhh it freaks me out!"

Seeing an opportunity to tease her friend, Nara laughed and tickled her fingers down Marie's back. "What's the matter? Big strong barbarian scared of a few squishy blobs crawling all over you?"

"YES!?" Marie squealed and rubbed her arms. "*They're creepy and wet and slimy and--*"

"*And they'll find ANY little hole and call it home,*" Nara whispered in her ear. "*Doesn't matter how small...or private.*"

"*Aahhh stop it stop it stop iiiit!?*"

"Oh relax. They were just poking around. Those things are damn skittish. Any sign of trouble and they either skurry off or blow up! You would *definitely* know if one of them did something."

Grrwwwlllll

“Ngh...” Anya’s stomach churned beneath her armor. Even for a chilly morning, she was burning up.

“It’s hard to ignore a slime sitting in your-- *Shhh*,” Nara held up a hand when a group of bushes rustled off the side of the road. “*Who’s there?*”

The party readied themselves when two women emerged from the foliage. They moved with lithe confidence, clad in form-fitting clothes built for sneaking through the darkness.

“Easy, friend! Didn’t mean to startle you,” the first one, a tall brunette, smiled. A jagged dagger hung at her hip. Dried blood stained the hilt to look rusted.

The other spoke up. She was shorter in stature but her eyes shined with magic. “We were just lost and looking for a little help.”

Anya grabbed the handle of her mace as her companions raised their fists. They didn’t need to communicate to each other that these two women were bandits.

“Whoaaa whoaaa, we’re just looking for a few gold to get us to the next town!” The brunette raised her hands. “We would be grateful if you could spare some coin.”

Nara’s eyes were cold. “None to spare at the moment. Sorry.”

“Well...” She sighed and put her hands on her hips. “You wouldn’t blame us for wanting to see that for ourselves, would you?”

Marie spat, “*We most certainly wou--SHIT!!*”

Her words cut off, as did the party’s movement. The shorter bandit had her hand raised and concentration written over her face. A spell had been cast so quickly there had been no time to retaliate.

Guurrrrgle!

“*M-Mmmpgh! My...stomach!!*” Anya whimpered, struggling with her body bound by invisible rope.

“Nicely done.” The bandit stepped forward. “Hold them and I take a little peek.” Approaching Nara, she snickered and tugged at the waistband of her shorts. “To think a few gold would have prevented this! Now I get to strip you in broad daylight.”

The fighter narrowed her eyes. “Oh sard off; why don’t you let me go and we can have some real fun?”

“How about I take your clothes too, and leave you naked in the middle of nowhere? I--”

GUURRRGLE!!

“*MMGH!!*” Anya twisted and squirmed.

“*Kait!*” the sorceress warned, “that one is acting up!”

All eyes turned to Anya, frozen in place with a face contorted and breath labored.

“Anya??” Marie asked in worry.

Nara’s eyes burned. “*What did you do to her??*”

GUUURRRRGLE!!!

“MNNNGH!!!! I--Ah!!!” Anya panted and clenched her fists. Armor shifted across her front with strange movement. “Guys!! I... I-I don't think... Ahhh!! I don't think that slime...left camp last night!!”

The brunette raised an eyebrow. “The hell is she talking about? You telling me she's got a slime in her or something? Ohhh that's hilarious!”

Anya squeaked and arched her back. “M-My armor!! Please!! Get it off of me!! My belly!! My...MY BREASTS!!! GODDESS, IT FEELS LIKE THEY'RE GOING TO--”

GUUUURRRRRRGLE!!

SNAP!!

“NNNNGH!!!!”

All fell silent when a strap burst on one side of Anya's armor. The plate lurched partially open, allowing a mass of pale pillowy skin to bloat around the edge. Cleavage pushed through the top of the breastplate with nowhere else to go, rubbing against Anya's shoulders and neck.

The shorter of the bandits snorted. “She's blowin' up! There's a slime inside of her!”

“Anya?!” Marie gasped in horror. “Are you alright?!”

GUUUURRRRRRGLE!!

“NNNGH!!! I-It's getting biggerrrrr!!! D-Do something!!” She trembled in place, staring down at the hidden swelling squeezing the life from her torso. “MY ARMOR IS TOO TIGHT!!”

Nara glared at the sorceress. “Let her go!”

“Ooohhhh not a chance.” The brunette drew her dagger and stepped forward. “This is just rich!” Holding the blade inches from Anya's exposed body, she teased, “How big do you think you'll get?”

Crreeeaaaaaaak!!

“Ahh!!! N-Nnngh!! Please!! You're making...the slime grow more!! It's getting defensive!!” Skin heaved and bulged, folding over itself with squished pressure. Compacted breasts engulfed Anya's face up to her terrified eyes.

“Oh I know! Those pesky buggers will just keep on swelling and swelling... Trying to act big and tough... I've seen what they can do to a girl. But it's *always* a good show watching--”

CRREEEAAAAA--SNAP!!!

“AAUGH!!!”

“SHIT!!”

Anya's armor burst open, slamming metal into the bandit's face and throwing her to the ground. Slime-filled flesh billowed forth in sloshing mounds so big they made Nara and Marie's jaws drop. Breasts larger than overgrown watermelons hung over the sides of a belly rivaling that of a woman overdue with triplets. At her hips, Anya's trousers were digging into her widening pelvis as skin muffled from the waistline.

“L-Let her go!! YOU HAVE TO LET HER GO!!” Marie begged. “Look how big she is!!”

“*Not a fucking chance!*” the bandit hissed while holding her bleeding face. “*Keep a hold on her, Faye. After what she just did to me, I feel like seeing just how far this balloon can stretch.*”

GUUUURRRRRRRGLE!!!

“*MMMMPH!!!!!*” Anya groaned, the slime reacting violently to her anxiety. Ooze churned and bubbled within her.

The bandit had to step back to avoid the avalanche of naked flesh coming toward her. Breasts like boulders rapidly engorged into weather balloons, heaving up and out from Anya’s body. Their forms trembled with such rapid growth, far outpacing that of her belly or butt.

“*I-I can hear the slime growing...*” Nara whispered.

“*MMMM!! MMMMM PLEASE!!! IT’S GETTING TOO BIG...INSIDE OF ME!!*”

A belly capable of holding fifty gallons of fluid jutted round and proud from her abdomen, forcing itself between her breasts. The bandit ogled the scene and gazed at each head-sized nipple throbbing larger by the second.

Smack!

“*AHM!?*”

A slap echoed through her slime-filled chest and left a red handprint. “*Alright, Faye, go ahead and let her go. She’s not going anywhere like this.*”

“*No!! I’ll--*”

BLOOMSH!!

“*MMMMM!?*”

Anya fell forward. There was no hope of her legs supporting such impossible sizes, even as her thighs swelled twice as large as Nara’s torso.

GUUUURRRRGLE!!

“*Anya... You’re...blowing up...!*” Maria said softly, watching helplessly from the sidelines as her friend ballooned.

Curves and skin rose from the road with menacing girth. Anya was forced to kneel, pinned between her front and back as two walls of cart-sized flesh imprisoned her. Cleavage spread before her in all directions. Her hands rubbed and pushed on the tops of her breasts to try and soothe the slime, but soon they began to rise with fullness. Anya’s eyes widened, watching her mammaries bloat higher than her head and beyond.

“*Too big!!! They’re too big!?*” she whimpered, pushing them out of her face. “*T-They’re getting too full!!! I FEEL TIGHT!?*”

Nara gulped, having to tilt her head upward. Gargantuan mounds towered over her, heaving and groaning with slime-filled mass. A single nipple could have pinned her to the ground if the shack-sized udder rolled forward. Behind them, like a smaller twin, was Anya’s ass glistening in the sun with pale fullness.

Strrrrrrtch!!!!

Anya breathed into her cleavage. *“Aahhh!!! Aahhhhhhhh there’s too much of it!! I CAN’T KEEP GROWING!!”*

“Ohhhh that’s nonsense!” The bandit approached a belly aching with enough fullness to bring it taller than her and just as wide. Her hands rubbed the sphere, teasing a slowly rising belly button. *“You’re nearly there though.”*

The other bandit shifted uncomfortably. In the sun, Anya’s skin was beginning to take on a pink hue. Slime was pushing her to the limit of what her body could handle. So full, Anya’s curves were taking on a faint transparency.

“H-Hey, Kait... I think we need to go! She’s getting--”

GUUUURRRGLE!!!!

“MMMMGH!!! MMMMMNNNNNNGH!!!! OOHhhh I’M TOO FULL!! IT WANTS OUT!!! THE SLIME WANTS OOOUUUT!! PLEASE JUST GO!! YOU’RE MAKING IT ANGRY!”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Marie wished she could move away as Anya’s towering breasts cast a shadow over her. Large enough to fill a tavern, Anya’s body looked on the brink of exploding. Her areolas rose into tight, firming domes. Each thigh sloshed to the side behind her bust, forcing her legs open.

“I-I can hear her stretching...” Nara whispered.

GUUUURRRRRGLE!!!

“AAHH!!! Oh noo!! NO NO NO!”

Splrrrrtch!!!!

Slime sprang from a puffed nipple. Thick, strawberry-colored ooze ran in thick waves down the mountainous globes.

“Kait!! We need to go!!” the bandit yelled over heavy gurgles. Every instinct begged her to release Nara and Marie so she could flee.

Turning around, the bandit left the trembling belly as it turned bright pink. “I suppose we should. Alright; let them go. They have enough to deal with now. Let’s get out of here before--”

RRRMMMMMBBLLL

The ground shook. The bandits’ eyes widened when Anya’s body flared behind them.

“ANYA?!” Marie yelled.

“MMMMMMMMMGGAAHHHHHHH!!!! CAN’T...HOLD ANYMORE...SLIME!!!”

RRMMMMMBBBBBBBLLL!!!!

“Faye!! Let them go!!! LET THEM GO!!” Kait demanded, now frantic at the situation.

The bandit stared, frozen in fear at the overwhelming size of the slime-ballooned girl blocking out the sun.

“She’s too big... We waited too long... We’ll never be able to get away...”

RRMMMMBBBBLLL!!!

“AAAHHH!!!!!! I'M GOING... CAN'T STRETCH!!! I CAN'T TAKE...” Anya's voice faded as her body growled in anger.

RRMMMMBBBBLLL!!!

The brunette cursed and made to save herself.

GUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

SPLRRRSH!!!

SPLRRRRRRSH!!!!

Nara yelled as her nipples sprayed like fountains, “ANYA!!! ANYA, YOU HAVE TO HOLD IT!!! DON'T LET IT OUT!!! DON'T LET THE SLIME--”

GUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

“MMMGGAAHHHHH I'M GONNA EXPLO--”

SPLRRRMSH!!!!!!!

Slime erupted from every intimate hole. In a great deluge of hot, thick, pink goop, the area was flooded within seconds of Anya's gushing. Nara and Marie were released just in time to take a breath, but there was no possibility of escape. They, along with the bandits, were swept away in the pink muck. The mass spread over the dirt and foliage, coating trees top to bottom until they dripped.

Less than a minute later, Anya's eruption ceased and left her lying dizzy in a puddle of ooze stretching for a hundred meters around.

“GAH!!” Nara gasped, rising from the ground. Everyone was coated from head to toe with the conscious substance. It moved and undulated over their bodies like living water.

“Anyaaaa!” she groaned, whipping it off her arms. “How could you not know a slime slipped into you?! HOW HEAVY DO YOU SLEEP?!”

She was unable to respond, far from catching her breath.

“Ah hell!!” the bandit spat. “What happened, Faye?! Look what you--”

She paused, along with the other women. Their eyes drifted lower as the slime tickled and prodded their bodies. None dared move, each feeling something wet and soft exploring their folds. It was already under their clothes.

They knew what it was after.

Even worse, they knew it was impossible to keep a slime from entering even the smallest hole.