

Slime Knight

Chapter 1

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Overflowing Bra Tags: fast magic big tg ment nc

As a Paladin, I am supposed to slay monsters, but this one is giving me more problems than I expected.

I swing my sword against the pile of grey goo and I can feel the metal slice through its gelatinous body.

"Why won't you stay still, you little..." I groan, taking another swing as my sword only cuts through air. Slimes should not be nearly as hard to kill as this one!

Sure, nobody has ever seen one in decades, and they have been supposedly hunted to extinction, but this must only mean that they are just so valuable! I want to slay one and reap the rewards!

"Come back here!" I pant as the pile of goo tries to escape, aiming for the farthest corner of the room. But it's too late, I have trapped it inside this angle of the dungeon, and after days hunting one, I am not going to come back empty-handed. Everyone will marvel at the slime I have killed, and they will know I am the best Paladin ever! "Now you are really making me angry... but it's over!"

With a dash towards the creature I finally impale it through with my sword and it wriggle as if trying to get away. But I have cut through its core and it won't be able to...

That looks quite fatal.

"Uh? You can... talk?" The voice I heard sounded like that of a female.

I can do all sorts of things, the voice replies as the slime begins to slide up my sword towards the hilt and my hand.

"Waah!" I throw the sword away but it's too late, one of the grey appendages manages to reach my wrist and touch my skin, sliding right beneath my armor. It feels smooth and damp and strangely warm, like jelly. "Get off! You monster!" I try to reach beneath my armor, crushing the beast, but all I can do is shiver as the slime slithers further up my arm and towards my shoulder and torso. It feels smooth and strangely warm... I don't want it to get so close! "Get off me!"

And I am going to be forced to do this now. The voice sounds quite angry. *I did not want to, but you cut through my core and I am going to need a new host to survive.*

"H-Host? You have this all wrong, monster! I won't allow you to... aaaah!"

The slime covers my entire torso now and it starts to pull my arms back in. It feels like a net of the strongest steel. I am a mighty warrior who can swing a heavy sword with ease, and yet these tendrils hold me with minimal effort. Who knew slimes could be so strong?

Besides, you tried to kill me first. What is it with you humans and exterminating our kind? By now her tone is full of fury. I shake my head, trying to get away from the see-through tendrils reaching for my neck... sliding up to my mouth and ears.

"No! Get away from me!"

I pull back, trip and fall against the wall. My armor takes the brunt of the hit, but with my arms blocked, all I can do is writhe like a worm in the mud.

This can't be the end! I can feel my heartbeat like thunder in my ears as I try desperately to get away from this horrible thing. I writhe and scream, but the tendrils quickly reach my lips and my ears.

"No! Please! I don't..."

You won't. That's right.

And with those few words she pushes her mass right into my mouth. I try to bite down, but just like my sword before, my teeth can do nothing to cut through the mass. It keeps covering my entire body as other tendrils push inside my ears. I rub the side of my head against the floor, no matter if I get scrapes, I don't want that thing anywhere close to...

Who would have thought. There's a lot of room here. Pardon the intrusion...

By now I can hear her voice straight inside my head as she squeezes herself into my ears and down my throat. I can't even scream anymore, I can only let out a few muffled noises.

I'm completely stuck, covered head to toe with warm and sticky slime, and my sword is useless...

Now are you starting to regret your venture, you foolish adventurer?

"Yhshs!" I shout. What I want to say is that I do regret it! And that I want...

You want to go home. And I would let you, but you did slice my core. Too late for regrets. I hope you like your new form... what's left of 'you' anyway.

What is she talking about? Fear spikes through my heart like an ice pick.

Let's see... first things first, I will have to take a look at what we have here.

The slime pulls at my limbs and I feel myself starting to stand up. I try to resist but it's like trying to bend a wall of steel, my arms and legs just don't respond to me anymore. My ears and my mouth corked by her goo, all I can do is let out a pathetic groan as she commands my body like a marionette, starting to take off my armor.

I don't want to melt this. It looks sturdy and it's going to be useful in just a few hours, for sure.

My fingers tremble against the straps holding them, but with a little bit of pushing and pulling she unhooks the metal plates and they all fall to the ground, leaving me in my clothes.

These too, come on.

"Hmghr!" I try to protest, but that's all I can do. By now my body is almost completely covered in slime. She puts my hands to work and as I slide out of my clothes slime quickly slithers to cover

whatever part of my skin is still exposed. It also slowly expands upwards until it covers my eyes, my forehead and at last the tip of my head.

By now I am cocooned in a thin layer of goo that barely shows my muscular body beneath, my wide shoulders and trained arms.

Not bad at all. I would have loved to take all of you at another time, but... I have good news and bad news.

What kind of good news she might even have at a time like this? She must be toying with me!

I can't fashion myself a whole new body right now. You cut too deep. But there's just about enough of me still standing... excuse me, wriggling, that I can indeed try something out. Let's begin, shall we?

As she does that, the slime pushes and pulls at the sides of my mouth and I am forced to make a smile.

Come on, you should be a lot happier. After all, I see you have a thing for big-breasted women, and you are going to enjoy having a nice pair of tits for a long, long time...

Her laughter rattled through my head.

No! No... what is she going to do to me? I can't let her... *let her win.*

W-What? That last thought wasn't my own, I wasn't going to... *let me take over, just like that?*

Another cold laughter and this time fear settles deep in my stomach.

I fall to my knees. Or rather, *she* makes me fall to my knees. I have lost all control over my body and my mind is under assault as well. I wasn't trained for this.

Then I feel it.

"Hghghmm," I groan. A shudder runs through the entirety of my body. I look at myself, reflected in the mirror-like surface of my own cuirass. The slime pulls tight all over my body, and it starts to... change it.

I let out a muffled scream even as I cannot stop smiling. This damn smile! I can't *let her win*, no matter *how amazing this is...* no, no, I don't want these *thought are not my own...*

It's not like you have much room up here anyway. You claim to have free will and independence, but you are squandering it over a lot of base desires.

Fuck you, that's my life you are talking about!

The slime pulls tighter over my feet and I can feel them turning smaller and daintier, starting from the toes and then up to the calves, with a soft cracking noise and a faint ache that runs through my bones.

Be grateful I have enough energy to make it mostly painless. This could get messy otherwise, so I suggest you relax and enjoy the process...

How can I *relax* and *enjoy this*? These three words seem to echo through my brain with much more strength than the others and I can feel my heartbeat slowing down, my breath returning to a normal rhythm...

I cry out in anguish at the level of control she has over my body.

The slime then withdraws from my feet, leaving them smooth as much smaller than before. I recognize them immediately, they are a girl's feet.

She is changing me.

The slime ripples and more of it pushes down my throat, exploring my body from the inside now.

Hmmm, I am going to make myself at home if you don't mind. I'm sure you will not, pretty soon!

No no no, I have to resist, I have to struggle... but struggling feels so *tiring*...

My hands reach for my torso as another pulsation runs through my body and then it's my legs' turn to change and be transformed. They stay more or less the same length, but from the ankles upwards they become much slimmer, while my thighs feel strange. I can feel my hard-won muscles turning lighter, into fat.

Another *crack* and my pelvis widen considerably, sending a full ripple through my midsection, all the while my waist cinches in by a few good inches. I now have the legs and the midsection of a luscious woman, with soft thighs ending in a pair of long legs and small, ballerina-like feet.

The slime withdraws, leaving more smooth skin changed in her wake as she pushes right inside me.

I don't *want* this... I am not *excited* by this... even as my heartbeat starts to pick up again and I feel a new kind of warmth settle against my crotch.

Lot of work to do there... let's focus on the rest for now.

No, she can't do this to me! She can't make me *enjoy it*... how soft my thighs now feel, resting against each other, the elegant curve of my legs and my thin and feminine waist... I can't *love it*!

Not much left of me, but here... I hear her say as she slides right inside my chest. Oh... oh...! *I should enjoy myself.*

I let out a soft groan of surprise as the slime builds up beneath the skin of my chest and I see it start to swell and push out. Not all at once, mostly... around my nipples, which also start to buzz and take on a more pointed, excited shape, poking through the see-through veil of her goo.

Is she growing me a pair of breasts? This- this is... *fantastic*!

As she keeps changing my body to her whims, she keeps sliding towards my head and my shoulders. They shrink without pain, but I can feel a definite change in my arms and hands. Just like my feet, they are so delicate and feminine now. Surely not the kind of hands that could swing a sword like I have done for years!

And then the goo tightens around my throat and my face... oh now, she's changing my face! My face is... me! She can't... *fix me!*

With icy dread mixed with warm joy, I feel the bones of my head reassess, changing shape subtly, leaving me with a much smoother chin and a tiny button-like nose. With a little prick she injects part of her essence in my lips and they swell to twice... almost three times their original size, as thick as my old thumb! How can I even talk with these huge things!

And yet they keep smiling and by now there is no more slime pulling the strings, I can genuinely feel like these are *my* lips, they feel... *good*.

The slime keeps retreating and in the end I look at a gorgeous girl with large and ice-grey eyes, long white hair and a face that is incredibly beautiful, similar to the statues of the Goddess I have seen during my training. And I'm not just beautiful, I am... *sexual*. My lips can only be used for one thing and the idea of *sucking on a big hard cock* rattles inside my head, so delicious I can only smack my new thick lips together.

"Hmmm..." I say with my new girly voice. Higher-pitched but still my own. I have been transformed into this new form and I know I should ~~hate~~ it, but it feels so *good*, so *right*...

With a gasp I feel the slime tightening inside my chest once again. With each deep breath my skin starts to stretch and fill out just a little more as my growing breasts sway just a little further, and each time they inflate just a little more as the slime takes residence inside them, collecting almost all of her mass inside them.

"Ahhh-!" I scream, "It feels so... soo good!" I don't even need her prompt to overwrite my thoughts now. My nipples are erect and as hard as pebbles as they wobble at the top of a pair of tits as large as my fists, and growing a little bit with each breath, pulsating as they swell past apple size into ripe, round orange that stick out of my torso in an unnatural, firm way.

"These are... these feel..." I hold them, my fingers slowly spreading as they lose the ability to cover them, filling my palms like ripe fruits and far too firm to be at, instead composed by the unnatural essence of the slime girl that has come to reside inside them. "They feel so firm... so hard and so warm."

And you haven't seen anything. Let me finish here and...

I gasp. She's working on my genitals again. I look down and I feel the entrance inside me stretch further inside my body as she is giving me an actual vagina. My cock withdraws into a buzzing, wet clit and the entrance puffs out to make wet labia that feel so ready to be pried open by a big hard

cock. I am already wet, I can feel my pussy growing damper by the minute as I lean forward, completely defeated and transformed.

There is not much of me left, only my will, and even that...

There is no point in holding onto something so silly!

The slime girl laughs with my own voice as her hands roam all over her enchanting tits. My enchanting tits.

The last few drops of her slime enter her breasts and they expand a little further, reaching a size almost as large as her head.

Still smiling, she stands up at last and takes a good look at her new body, as I am trapped in the back of her mind. It's like I have been tied up and locked and I can't even say or see anything but what she decides me to do.

"Not bad, not bad at all... nice cute butt," she says giving her rounded cheek a slap, making it wobble with how large and soft it is, "and beautiful legs and waist... and of course *these*." She massages her expanded rack, feeling the thin layer of fat around the round core of living slime that's so much firmer and rounder. They are amazing and stick out of her body and I can feel their weight pulling down.

"And I look so gorgeous. I really outdid myself there." She looks at herself in the mirror and laughs again. "Thanks a lot for this body, my dear Paladin. Or rather... former Paladin, shouldn't I say?"

She shakes her beautiful head of long silver hair as she picks up my sword and gives it a few swings.

"This feels balanced, unlike my new rack. I doubt they will recognize me with my new look, but I can make a name for myself anyway. I am going to be the best Paladin you can imagine, and all thanks to your little sacrifice. Now... let's see what I can salvage by rummaging through your inane memories..."

She closes her eyes and runs through *my* mind, grinning as she picks up something interesting.

"Ah yes, the cute mage who helped you deal with those goblins, right?" Her grin expands. "I can't wait to meet her again and show her how much I have... grown as a person. And do you know what I am going to do to her after a while? I will gain her trust and make her much more comfortable with touching my body and feeling me up. And then..."

Images of the pretty girl who helped me out of her good heart run through my spirit. The slime girl's plan is anything but wholesome sadly. I can already see her falling for her charms, and her expanded rack, only to...

No! Is that what she plans to do?

“Of course my dear. I am really growing quite attached to this body’s warmth and function, so I am thinking about sharing this luxury with someone else would be a great idea, don’t you think? I am going to have a little sister with whom to play really soon!”

My soul shivers as she plans to use my body to do something so heinous.

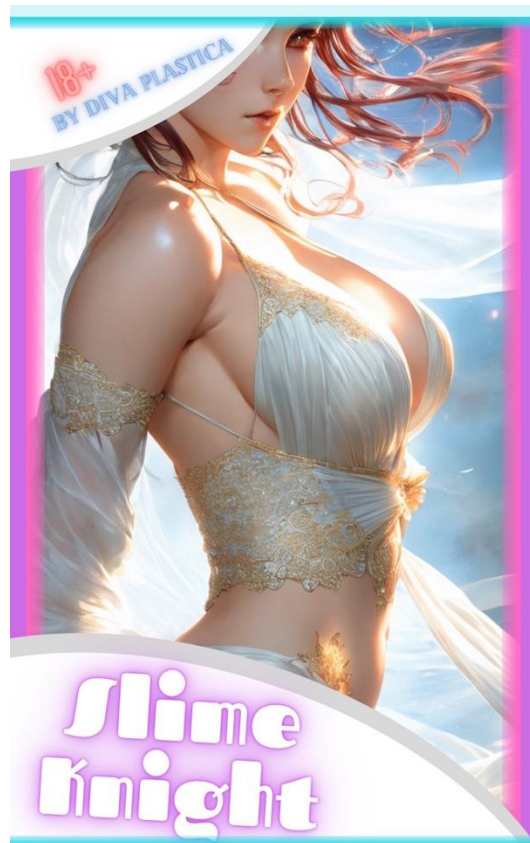
“Oh, and don’t worry, you are going to see everything. As my personality starts to take a hold of this body, you will soon become ever weaker, until...”

She leaves the rest of her words hanging, but I know what she is going to do.

Cackling, she finishes putting on her armor the best she can and leaves the dungeon, ready to share her so-called gift with others...

End of Volume 1

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