

# Rise of the Slime Queen Part 2

## Commission

### Chapter 6

When she went to sleep, Lana's mind was a whirlpool of emotion and hunger. Her mind's eye replayed the events of that day over and over before sleep finally took her. She didn't even know if she was terrified or excited by what transpired. If it even did. Yet the voice within her head, the one that was hers only more intoxicating and alluring, always repeated the same thing.

*We are one Lana.*

Despite all of those feelings happening all at once, she slept dreamlessly and woke with such a rush of energy that she almost jumped out of the bed. Her fingers flexed as she peered into them as if they would answer the sudden strength that she had.

*What the hell happened yesterday?*

Her usual voice rang in her head yet the other, sexy one, fell silent.

*Did I dream it all? Because of what Miriam did to me? Or was it some kind of spores that we did not notice?*

Lana rubbed her eyes as the brilliant rays of the sun glittered against the walls of her humble room. She stood up from the bed and checked herself, uneasily peeking at her body. Flexing her toes and checking her sides discovered only that she was the same. Nothing seemed to be different.

Well... almost nothing.

She did have a feeling that her legs were a bit more on the lithe side now and that her chest had become more... buxom.

*I do not mind these changes... but, how did they come about?*

The young adventurer tapped her lip inquisitively, half excited by the changes and half worried about the memories she had of the day before.

*My best bet is to go to the guild house, the girls are usually there when there is nothing else to do. Maybe they can help me make sense of everything. I mean... if everything that I do remember*

*happened, then they should have alerted the mayor and the town guard. And... and I have to confront Miriam about what she had done...*

Lana dressed in her usual clothing yet even that fit her far tighter than she remembered. Her breasts had become fully displayed in the shirt that she wore as red crept into her cheeks. While the shorts she usually wore barely fit across her muscly, perky ass and shapely thighs.

*Well at least... um... this actually feels good. Being this good looking.*

Before leaving, Lana gives herself a look in the mirror, taking herself fully in, from head to toe. Even her face and her feet look prettier than they did before. Her emerald eyes and ash blonde, combined with the delicious new body that sprouted overnight, makes her feel like one of those kinky, latex clad S ranked adventurers, that everyone falls in love with as soon as they set their eyes upon them.

*Or one of those demonesses that drains their victim dry.*

Said the seductive voice within her head suddenly and Lana jerked in surprise.

# Chapter 7

The words of that *other* voice of hers didn't seem as alien as it did before. It didn't *quite* fit her but nor did it sound as demonic. Or, rather, didn't quite fit her from before. Yet the girl Lana was looking at in the mirror, who was without a doubt her, that girl the voice fit incredibly well. Like a glove.

*A glove... maybe I should buy some new clothes.*

Without giving any further thought to her new looks and the new voice in her head, Lana headed out. As soon as she stepped out she felt as if she were reborn again.

The sun rays felt like heavenly touches upon her skin and the warm wind gently swayed her hair in such a way that Lana felt as if she were a newly born babe, breathing in the world for the very first time.

Even the sight of the town was wholly new to her. Each and every house seemed to tower over her like it were newly built and in such a way that it must be admired every time one passed by. Skipping upon her the toes of her boots, Lana, like a child, hopped to the guild house. Almost forgetting what had happened the day before. If it did indeed happen.

“Hey Lana!” One of the local merchants waved his hand at her before adding with a laugh. “Sleeping in again? Up to mischief until late in the night?”

Lana waved back and bowed theatrically at the old man. Though she did notice his stare linger upon her curves. She did not remember other men doing that before even though some liked her. They usually liked her tomboyish attitude and confidence, some even liked her pretty face. But seldom did they look her over like that.

Finally at the door to the guild, Lana stepped in without knocking, only to see it completely empty. Besides Frael that is. The young elf girl was always there. Except on weekends. She had those off.

But she... she was a beautiful looking girl as well. It seemed to Lana that she had only now noticed that. She wore light, silky, almost see through dresses most woman of the desert kingdoms wore of the emerald color. With the hair color of the same hue and eyes similar to Lana's, and a mixture of tanned skin and explosive features, she looked like a maiden of song and tale.

“Oh Lana!” Frael said in her usual, chirpy voice. “How are you? Looking for some quests or just perusing?”

Lana gulped hungrily for some reason and approached the counter. She noticed Frael look her up and down in slight surprise before smiling warmly.

“You almost look like a different girl.” She added with that warm smile.

“I almost feel like it as well.” Lana added as she scratched her nose shyly. “Have you seen Miriam and the others today?”

“Nope.” She said casually, yet in Lana’s mind that answer came too quickly. As if...

*As if she were lying.*

“Actually I haven’t seen them since yesterday. Strange. They almost always come in first thing at dawn... with you coming in a few hours later.” She chuckled. “But today I haven’t seen them. And even you are a bit late even by your standards.”

“So... they come in every day... but not today?” Lana asks suspiciously. Not seeing the connection between what her friends did to her and them not appearing in the guild out of fright. Instead, thinking that Frael was covering for them and has turned against her as well.

“Yeah. Strange, right?” Frael says and turns to clean up the displayed stamina potions upon one of the shelves. Whilst she gives them a scrub, Lana’s mind goes into overdrive.

*How? How has Frael betrayed me as well? I... what did I ever do to her? Why... why is this happening to me? I haven’t done anything to anyone, I always wanted to be a hero. To help others so... so... why are they doing this to me?*

“Maybe check their houses Lana, our town isn’t that big after-“ Frael begins as she turns only to see Lana standing not an inch away from her. The young elf jumps back in both fear and surprise before stopping herself from falling by grabbing the counter behind her. “Lana what are you doing!?”

She yelps in dread but Lana doesn’t say anything, nor does she move.

“Why are you lying to me? Why are you betraying me as well?” Lana says through gritted teeth as she feels something within her mold and change. Suddenly a sinister, sadistic grin of a demon crosses her lips. “Maybe I should drain you just I did Luka.”

Terror now truly gripping Frael, she opens her mouth to scream, but Lana clasps her mouth shut and continues to peer into her eyes. This time, hungrily, provocatively.

“Shhh. I won’t let you betray me like the others. Like my *FRIENDS* did. No... I’ll corrupt you. Make you into a minion of mine I only use to feed upon and as a footstool. If you are lucky.” The palm upon Frael’s mouth slowly turns liquid before forming a slime like appendage that forces itself deep into her mouth.

Not a moment later, Lana forces Frael into a back room, before she starts playing with her in earnest.

# Chapter 8

*It feels so... gooooooood.*

*Doesn't it? Just think how much more pleasure you can have if you do this to more people in the future? If you break them and drain them of their minds?*

Lana's two inner voices chatted as if nothing out of the ordinary was happening. The fact that a lifelong friend, Frael, was being violated by slime, her own slime in fact, made no difference to Lana. She had tried to betray her, the elf did. Thus her mind was forfeit.

"Lana... please..."

The young elf whimpered and gurgled upon the slime, as two large tentacles entered her nostrils. Another, coiled around her leg before it started massaging her pussy, which only made the lass moan between big gulps of the slime.

Lana grinned at Frael, sadistically, as if she didn't even care what info she could get out of the girl as long as she got to break her. She liked that idea. Of doing something terrible only because she could.

"Do you like it when my tentacles lick you down there hm? ♪" Lana chimed. "You came didn't you? Several times already? You cannot lie to me I know exactly what you are feeling. I did from the moment my slime entered your body."

Gently, as if entering a lover, the slime entered Frael's pussy making the girl moan in rising ecstasy and pleasure. Her whines were so intoxicating to Lana that she could not help but slither another tentacle around the elf's leg and stop it right at the tip of her ass. That made the elf shudder with excitement.

The tentacles felt like slippery, lubed up, dildos to the elf bar maid, only they felt much more alive and jittery than a simple vibrator would. They penetrated her with such force that even Lana was surprised at how efficient her new toys were.

"The moment I planted the first tentacle in your mouth you were done for Frael. Now, I'll keep toying with you until you break fully. Then you will..." Lana chuckled knowingly. "Gladly tell me everything you know about what those girls did to me."

*You love this don't you? No fear, no anger. Just pure dominance and pleasure.*

Strangely, Lana easily accepted the truth of her sadistic voice. Why should she fight it? It was her after all. All of these new powers, desires and the sexy new looks. These are a reward for what she had endured and survived. She would be a hero and all would worship her!

“I’ll make sure you enjoy lots of slime before you become mine!” Lana giggled as she continued violating the elf. “Even if you tried to resist and lie about the amount of pleasure you felt, I would still ravage you until you admitted to the truth. And even if it wasn’t the truth, well, you would learn to love what I am doing to you soon enough.”

A mind eroding, soul crumbling and brain melting orgasm rushed through the young elf’s body, making her shudder and shiver uncontrollably. She could feel her IQ falling, her soul shattering and her resistance melting into a pleasurable bliss of submission.

“You came!” Grinned Lana victoriously as she cupped the elf’s chin. She lifted Frael’s gaze, hungry to see the submission in her eyes. And she did find it.

Her stare was unfocused and defeated. The look of a truly submissive prey. Lana removed the tentacle that was lodged into Frael’s mouth and the elf whined and peered after it, longingly.

“You want more of my aphrodisiac, don’t you?” Lana cooed seductively.

“Y-y-yes... I... yes Lana... please...” Lana, playfully, tapped her lip before giving her a naughty stare.

“Hmm, I don’t know. Should I give you more?” She teased.

“Please!” Frael whimpered.

“But, why should I? You haven’t told me what I need to hear. Why on earth would I give you pleasure when you gave me nothing in return?” Lana whispered into the elf’s ear as she leaned in closer. Her new, explosive breasts pressing against Frael’s. That only made the young girl moan louder and become hotter and hotter. The pleasure Lana was bestowing upon her was unlike anything she had ever felt.

“Lana I truly... truly don’t know anything about why the girls left you there I swear.” Frael blurted, gaining some of her composure back. “Why would I lie to you?”

Lana stared into those emerald eyes for a few heartbeats before coming to a conclusion.

“True. You have no reason to lie to be about the girls.” She said before licking her lips. “Which means you are lying to me about something else.”

As if on cue, the other tentacle, the one that was flirting with the tip of her ass, plunged deep into the elf’s bottom making her scream out wordlessly into the air as her eyes, again, became unfocused and watery.

“What? Do you think if you endure this someone will rescue you? They won’t. I could have broken you by now.” Lana said triumphantly, still pressing against Frael. The shock and horror were clear upon the bar maids face. “I just want to toy with you until you break fully. You look much more adorable like this.♪”

The orgasms kept piling up, each stronger than the last, each more addicting. Each making the elf more compliant and submissive, ready to please her mistress and do anything she could to

make her happy. By now, the tentacles in her nose, ass and pussy had slithered their way into parts of her body that she didn't even know existed.

Her womb, parts of her head and throat. Everything they touched was violated in such a way that she could not wait for more. More parts of her to be corrupted and broken into what her mistress wanted them to be.

Then, she felt two thin tentacles wrap around her throat begin entering her ears. But not fully, only stopping at the rim.

“One last time. Will you tell me everything on your own accord or should I break you first. I'll do it either way so I don't even know why I'm giving you the option to do so.♪” Lana mused. “But I guess seeing my prey wriggle in my slimy body gives me chills.”

*Look at her. She is completely yours. Utterly. She would do anything for you and you still haven't corrupted her fully. Imagine what she would do for you, once she becomes your thrall?*

Lana wasn't even fighting it anymore. She loved the power and the supremacy she felt over the elf. She adored how easily it was to tie someone's will to her own. Lana had barely tried and the elf was putty in her hands.

“I'll tell you. I'll tell- everything please... mistress... please...”

“*Mistress...*” Lana tasted the words. It was like chocolaty cream in her mouth. “I like that. You shall call me mistress from now”

“I will, mistress Lana I promise I will.”

“Oh, I know you will.” Her mistress chuckled. “And I'm so glad to hear you say that. Not only that but that you would spill the secrets of this back hole of a town. But I must say that I do not really care about that. I could have gotten the info I needed in a dozen different ways. I just wanted to see you succumb to my whims of your own free will. Now, I will break your mind fully and, whilst I do, you shall bark for your mistress and tell me everything that I wanted to hear.♪”

The pleasure Frael felt as the thin tentacles pierced her ears was unlike any feeling she had ever felt. Even the orgasms from before felt like cheap parlor tricks compared to what she felt right now. It was as if her very own soul was being overwritten with bliss, oblivion and masochism. And as each sliver of her soul turned the pleasure increased tenfold.

But the whirlpool of submission had only just begun drowning her.

“See you breaking gives me so much joy and pleasure.” Lana smiled wickedly, never letting go of her stare. “Now, tell me everything that you know about this town.”

“I-I-I-It's too... too... mmmmm-m-m-much I cannot... think...”

Lana cocked an eye brow and licked her nose playfully with a slimy tongue.

“I gave you an order.” She said coolly.

A sizzle, a bolt of raw, majestic pleasure broke something within Frael's mind. Thus, she began speaking in an instant.

“Y-y-y-ou were not supposed to return. Any of you. Not the girls and not Luka. The guild and the mayor had a pla-pla-plan. Once the a-a-a-adventurers cleared the mine or took out any other creature in the a-a-area, they would be poisoned and killed. The-the stamina potions aren't actually potions... b-b-b-but poison.”

*See? You aren't even angry at them. You do not even care about the atrocity they had committed.*

*Because now... I can kill them, drain them, break them and not feel a tinge of remorse.*

*Lana... be honest with yourself. Would you have felt that even if you didn't know?*

She pondered the question she asked herself, but decided that would be best answered later.

“Good girl.” Lana cooed. “What a pathetic excuse for a living being you are. Giving everything up for pleasure. My pleasure, most of all.♪”

“I-I've done everything you wished for mistress... please... spare me... let me s-s-serve you.”

Lana grinned in such a way, so wickedly, that even the mind broken Frael felt a chill run down her spine.

“Oh, you will. You will be the first out of many.”

Lana took a step back and pointed a single finger at her thrall. A wave of slime fell upon Frael, engulfing her fully in a bubble. With victorious laughter, Lana approached the bubble and molded into it, until, finally she was sitting atop of it, with her legs crossed.

“That was too easy.” She said, relishing her victory. “Why don't you continue to break with your pathetic orgasms while I enjoy myself a little.”



# Chapter 9

Her rest though, is cut short as, when she lifts her head she sees the head of the town guard standing at the door to the back room. Having heard the commotion, Captain Grum of the Royal Army barged in to see what was going on, only to witness a most horrible sight of a slime girl draining the poor tavern maid.

“I see.” He scoffed indifferently. “Monsters behind the back lines.”

He drew his monstrous blade which was, somehow, even larger than he was. Captain Grum was far above an average height, muscle bound and plate clad in an armor that made him look even more gigantic. He was a chiseled veteran of many a war that came before the one with the demons and would know exactly how to dispose of a fledgling slime girl.

The only reason why he was in the town was to inspire and gather volunteers.

“Leave my queen... alone!” Frael says through gritted teeth, though she could not leave her prison of bubble and ooze.

“A queen?” Grum snorts heartily. “That is no queen, that is but a whelp. One that I shall kill right here and now.”

For a few moments Lana sat there upon her bubble prison and stared at the captain. Seemingly unsure of what exactly was happening.

*W-why does he want to hurt me?*

*Use your pet Lana, as a distraction, make her serve you for the very first time!*

Lana wasn't really sure what she did but the side of the bubble prison flew open and, with squishy sounds of slimy footsteps, Frael rushed out and attacked the captain. With another indifferent scoff, Captain Grum swatted her to the ground with the back hand of his plated glove.

“I will help you child. Just as soon as I take care of this creature? So the goddess help me!” He shouted and lifted his sword, however, much to his surprise, a slimy, gooey tendril rams him straight in the face, sending him back against the wall.

Before he could move, Lana lifts her palm and dozens of large slime balls come crashing against the veteran warrior, molding around him into a gooey prison. He fights with all of his might to break free, but his strong arms just flail around the squishy prison. Unable to do anything he grits his teeth and gives it one last push which, like all the rest before, only serves to make him more tired.

“What's wrong captain? Out of breath already?” Lana muses as she lifts her palm into the air whilst slime dribbles down her palm and into her mouth.

“Unhand me! Fiend!” Grum yelled as his temper flared. “You cannot escape, my personal guard is outside and patrolling the streets, you cannot-“

He is cut off as Frael stands up and cups his chin forcefully, a menacing look upon her pretty, slimy face.

“And they will serve my queen as well.” She opens her mouth as slime pours out and upon his lips and mouth. Soon after, his is drowning in the stuff. Gulp after gulp, he gurgles and fights against the onslaught, but to little avail.

Lana smiles to herself as she enjoys the captain's demise, feeling her slime spread through his body, not exactly turning him like it did to Frael, but incubating within. Meanwhile, his armor melts completely as well and exposes his erect cock.

“My, my, quite the perverted captain you are Grum.♪” She chuckles evilly, still resting, legs crossed, upon her bubble of slime. “I think you will be used as a faucet for my future army. For some reason you strong, muscly men work perfectly for housing slime within you, without actually becoming slime yourself. I see this Ardat Emili was right, men are only good for stock.”

Meanwhile, Grum bloats as more slime is pumped into him. Finally satisfied, Frael moves away from Grum and with her queen, enjoys the spectacle. The now bloated captain cum's in waves, each stronger and more powerful than the one before. Much to the amusement of Lana he cum's slime into his slime prison.

She returns to her relaxation, after ordering Frael to worship her feet. Lana almost sinks into her bubble, whilst her pet revels in slavery, neatly licking her boots of slime and drinking in her addiction.

Grum, continues to erupt each couple of seconds, by now having completely surrendered to the pleasure the slime girl was giving to him. It was like he was being pumped from the inside and the outside by the gooey slime, making each part of him stimulated into insanity.

*See? See how they worship you! How they love you! How easily they fall against you! The whole kingdom shall be yours Lana! Why fight it? Why not just give in!*

Lana agreed with herself completely. If weaklings like the captain opposed her she would simply crush them beneath her boots. Use them as factories to breed more slime. And for women like Frael? Well, they would be much more useful in corrupting others for her. After all, a queen didn't need to do everything herself.

Satisfied, Lana stood up from her bubble and walked over to the captain. Frael dutifully crawling behind her.

“Frael will be milking you while I'm away. I need all the slime I can get from you, before my slime devours you.♪” She cooed seductively. “Won't you Frael?”

Lana asked her pet and scratched her behind her ears.

“Yes my queen. I will make him pump and pump, day and night until he is used up.”

Lana grins down upon the bloated captain, who only stares back with glassy eyes. Just as Lana is about to leave though, her head starts ringing. A thin, sharp sound that pierces her psyche and almost makes her scream from pain alone.

*Endure Lana.*

She says to herself.

*This is only a part of the transition. A tiny rock on your way to becoming who you truly are.*

The last thing Lana sees before she faints, is the back door of the guild. Then, she starts falling down but does not hit the floor before Frael holds her and lays her down gently. Then, all goes black.

# Chapter 10

When Lana opens her eyes finally, for a moment she isn't quite sure if she hadn't dreamed of everything. Again?

*No.*

Her alluring voice speaks immediately.

*You haven't dreamed of anything. It all happened. That slime entered your body and you became a queen. Then you drained Luka, then you turned Frael before making that pesky captain into a slime factory.*

"My Queen, are you alright?" Asked a familiar voice. That of Frael. Lana felt herself being picked up before staring around her in confusion.

*That was a bit much though...*

*It wasn't. Not for you. Go and rest. All will be made clearer once you wake.*

"My Queen, please, go and rest. You have done so much today. You have brought me this new existence before defeating the powerful Grum. No need to worry about him, I will continue milking him."

Frael said, her voice in the usual tone with only a hint of a demonic intonation.

"I... will." Lana said before straightening up a little. "I will come back later and check on him. Be good until then pet."

As Frael heard the door to the guild close. She turned to the captain who had just buckled once again beneath the force of another orgasm. Stuck in his prison of goo and slime, he could only lay there and pump into oblivion.

After scooping up the orgasm he just had into a vile reserved for stamina potions, the elf placed it next to several dozen other bottles of the same hue. All light blue, the same color as Lana's slime. All made ready to infest the rest of the town.

"I will never allow anyone to hurt you my queen. Not ever again." Frael says to herself as she closes the door to the back room. Leaving the disfigured captain to cum his life away.