

Swelling of the Summoned

Contains breast, butt, and demon transformation

Justin stood in his room. Circles of candles illuminated the darkness, casting an eerie light over the salt designs drawn onto his floor. He'd needed to move most of the furniture to one side of his room in order to fit the correct outline. A dusty tome was open in one hand. Within were the words he hoped would summon a demon to do his bidding.

"Alright... Now or never..." he whispered, knowing he only had so long before his roommate, Nancy, returned from work. The pages released dark energy when he turned his attention to the blood-written script.

Indistinguishable noises fell from his lips. Having practiced the dead language for weeks to avoid any mistakes, he knew the spell by heart. To another observer, it would have appeared he was speaking an archaic form of gibberish laced with intense desire.

The spell finished. Justin lowered the book and stared hopefully at the pentagram.

Nothing happened.

"Dammit... What did I do wrong? Maybe I need fresh goat blood instead of squeezing it out of raw meat...?"

FWOOOOSH!!!!

A brilliant purple fire erupted from the pentagram to engulf the summoning circle. Tongues of flame licked his ceiling to leave scorch marks. Shielding his eyes, Justin lowered his arm only when he felt the heat dissipate.

It took a moment for his eyes to adjust. His room was brighter now from a red glow emanating from the circle. For a moment his heart soared as he thought himself successful upon seeing a woman's figure before him.

A girl's voice came from the dimness. "W-What the fuck?! *Justin?!?*"

Despair and confusion washed over him. Looking closer, he saw it wasn't a demon, but his roommate. She had her work skirt on and looked like she'd been torn away while she was buttoning her blouse. It stood half open with her ample D-cup breasts on display in a push-up bra.

"...Nancy?!"

She looked around, covering her torso with her arms. "*What's going on?! I-I was getting dressed for my shift at the diner!! Why am I--*" Catching sight of the pentagram around her feet and the ornately positioned candles, Nancy's words stuck in her mouth.

"I...was trying to summon a demon..." Justin confessed. His eyes narrowed, inspecting her. "Weird that you would show up..."

"Hah... Well..." Nancy waved him off. Nervous sweat trickled down her neck. "It's not like I'm a demon! We live together!"

He gave no reply.

“Justin, you *know* I’m not a demon, right?”

“I mean... you *did* just appear in a column of flame.”

“T-That could have been anything! You obviously did some spell! You must have done it wrong! Maybe you were thinking of me! I am *not* a demon.”

Chewing on his lip, Justin set the tome down. “You should have no trouble leaving that summoning circle then.”

“Seriously?”

“Yea! You must want to get back to work!”

“I... Uh... I-I’m not dressed! I’m not going to walk out of here with my shirt hanging open, you perv!”

Anxiety filled her voice. Justin had known Nancy for years ever since they’d moved in as platonic roommates. She kept odd hours and enjoyed more than her share of heavy metal, but Justin had never considered she could be a demon.

“Hey, it’s kind of cold...” she whined. “Can you hand me a blanket maybe?”

The bed was on the other side of the circle; impossible to get to without risking messing up the elaborate salt design.

Justin shook his head. “I can turn away while you button up if you want. Then you should be able to leave!” He turned his back. “Unless you *can’t* leave...”

“I-I can leave! I just--*Mmm!!*!”

Nancy shuddered and flung a hand to her backside. It was tightening her skirt and something was wriggling from the base of her back.

“Something wrong?” Justin asked, turning around.

STRRTCH!!

“*Ah!! E-Everything is fine!! Turn back around!!*” She grabbed her chest when her bra pulled tight and overflowed. At her feet, the pentagram was pulsating with heat as it brought her true form to the surface.

Justin refused. “You look kind of different, Nancy...! Why do you think that is?”

STRRTCH!!

“*Nngh!! I-It’s nothing!! I’ve just been retaining a little water and--*”

SHRRIIP!!!

“*CRAP!!!*”

A gaping hole split the side of her skirt. Bloated thighs and hips gushed through, dwarfing her waist. Rapidly swelling breasts tested her bra with watermelon sizes. She blushed bright red but it was lost as her body adopted a gentle crimson tone.

“Wow...! That must be a lot of water you’re retaining!” Justin stared. “Didn’t think D-cups could get that big!”

STRRTCH!!

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

SHRRRRRIIP!!!

“And now you’re getting taller??” Justin gasped sarcastically. “Didn’t think water retention could do that, either!”

“Mmmmmgh!!!” Nancy glared as her body bloated and swelled. Her curves ballooned with weight and her skin turned bright red. The smooth surface of her navel rose from her skirt and panties as her abdomen elongated. Her limbs trembled, stretching with growth. “*Get me out of this circle, Justin!!! B-Before--*”

He laughed, far too amused to even consider such a thing. “Why?? I’ve got a demon right where I want her!!”

STRRRRTCH!!

“*B-But I’m not a demon!! I’m... I-I’m just allergic to this salt!! It’s making me swell up and--EEK!!!*”

FWIP!!

FWIP FWIP!!

A tail wriggled free of her skirt. It whipped behind her, long and leathery with a pointed tip. Justin’s pulse raced as he imagined such a lithe appendage wrapping itself around his beating cock.

“*Justin!! Justin!! I’m not kidding around!!! It’s not what you think!*”

CRRRCK!!!

CRRRRRCK!!!

“*Nnnngh!!! OH NO!!!*”

The hair on Nancy’s head parted. Two horns grew into view, reaching a curved length of six inches before settling proud and black on her cranium.

SHRRRIIP!!!

“*J-Justin!! JUSTIN!! MY CLOTHES!!*”

“What use does a demon have for clothes??”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“*MMMGGH!!!*”

Nancy’s body surged with growth. Rocketing over seven feet tall, her curves took it as an invitation to follow suit and test their limits. Her ass rounded and filled, distending against the backs of her thighs. Both of her arms trembled around her bust with fleshy pressure. Her bra had sunk deep into her jiggling red flesh, visible only by the deformations it caused.

CREEEEEAAAAAK!!!

“*NNNNGGHHHH JUSTIIIN!!! I’m--Mmgh!! Dear Lucifer!! I-I’m going to kill you when I get out of--*”

SNAP!!!!!!

“*AAHH!!!*”

Justin ogled with a watering mouth as his demonic roommate's uniform burst from her body. Lace and cotton fell around her like confetti. Her head bumped against his ceiling as she struggled to stand on her thickened thighs.

STRRRRTCH!!

"Mmmgh!!! MMMMMMM!!!! I-I forgot...how GOOD it feels not to be crammed into such a tiny body!!! I feel like I can finally BREATHE!"

Nancy opened her hands and moved them to her nipples. They more than filled her palms as she surpassed beach balls in size. Every gasping breath sent ripples across her body. Crammed between her legs, a puffy pussy leaked to make her thighs shine with devilish delight.

"Ooohhh... Oohhhhhh!!! Mmmmmm!!! Justiiin!!" she moaned, massaging her nipples. *"I... I'd managed to go...years without transforming!!!"* Taking herself in, Nancy whimpered and whipped her tail with enough force to lash the drywall. Her horns pierced the ceiling, producing giant holes. *"L-Look what you did to me...!"*

STRRRRTCH!!!

"MMM!!!"

Justin laughed while watching his roommate tremble in ecstasy with fluid leaking down her legs. Each nipple throbbed in her grasp as veins pumped on her breasts. "You know, I always thought you were pretty hot before... But this is a major upgrade!! You look--"

BWOOOOMPH!!!

"MMMMMMMM!!!!!"

She fell backward, landing on her monumental ass with enough force to shake the building. Flesh squished around her hips and thighs as she leaned back. Gasping, Nancy gathered her engorged breasts in her arms. Matching her rear, they hung from her grown body like yoga balls. Everything about her had exceeded sinful levels. In the candlelight, her red skin glowed with temptation.

"I... I can't take it..." she panted. Any desire she had to escape was gone. *"It's been...so long since I enjoyed my true form... Everything is...on fire...! I missed this sensitivity!!!"*

Justin stood over her as her legs spread. An enlarged pussy blossomed before him, bright pink and sopping with lust. Its scent was of cinnamon and its appearance was beyond depraved. He couldn't decide where he would rather plunge his cock: her pillowy loins or her body-engulfing cleavage.

"Talk about your highway to hell..." Justin whispered.

Nancy bit her lip as she massaged her breasts and slipped two fingers into her crotch. Staring her capture in the eyes, she fell under a cloud of arousal. *"What can I do for you...Master...?"*