

# Buried in Slime

Garret didn't actually know which way he was going, but he was pretty sure he was following the sun. Through the tall trees and the gigantic vegetation of the Endless Woods it was rather difficult pinpointing exactly where from the sun was shining. Of course, the quest did mention to follow the sun only in the afternoon hours or, rather, to walk opposite in the morning.

But he had been walking for three days now and still he did not find "the violet jewel which was needed for the Anti-Seduction potion" the town witch was brewing. If she weren't so beautiful he wouldn't even had accepted the damned quest considering the payment was barely worth a D ranked adventurer. Him, being a newly B ranked adventurer with an ego flying high, a D rank pay was barely noticeable.

He was pretty smug about it too. Derenelon wasn't a well known city thus it had very few adventurers residing there, and even fewer that were B rank or above. All knew that anything bellow B rank wasn't something to brag about, though that didn't stop the upstarts from yelling into everyone's ear, Garret including, how they would be S rank one day, how they would not be cowed by the creatures that roamed the lands nor the devilish, beautiful demons that lived inside of the Endless Woods. Most of those fools perished inside of those same woods, the woods that he was within now, just because they thought themselves too mighty and important.

Garret saw one of them, a lad named Ivan, not a day into the woods. He was completely bound by vines with only his cock visible and *it* was being milked by a flower. The D ranked adventurer had arrived in Derenelon only a week before, eager to prove himself. He grabbed the first quest he thought doable, the witch Loreline, needed powder from the same flowers that had him now completely tied up. Many new adventurers do their first quest for Loreline, anxious to show the witch just how amazing they were. One in ten came back.

What the little fool did not know was the fact that you cannot get powder of any flower without going through at least one plant girl who was more than happy to milk you dry. Of course, she was there as well, having him strung up in the air between two trees, the alraune was sitting on his back looking smug and pleased with herself. She gave Garret a challenging look, one that taunted him into fighting her as well but she made no further attempts at him. The greenish plant girl, utterly naked but a pair of silky, dark green gloves, was content with playing with Ivan, for now. Still, Garret marked her on his map just to make sure he wouldn't kinda forget about her.

Because Garrret wasn't an idiot.

He knew these girls were dangerous and he saw first hand, before Ivan, just what they did to their prey. Garret didn't find any of them lucky, as some adventurers had jokingly said. Most were kept as sex toys for their mistresses. Some edged into oblivion, others used to nourish the plants, like pore Ivan, until his final days on this earth, some completely broken and only used to

cum their silly minds away and please the sadistic ladies that had them wrapped around their finger.

Others were just drained dry for the fun of the evil, playful girl that got her hands upon the adventurer, be it male or female, before they disposed of the husk having no more use for their victims.

Of course, the reason Garret was even approached by Loreline to do this quest *was* the fact that he did just become a B ranked adventurer. One of three in the city. Not only that but he did have the nerve and the bravery to approach Loreline and hit on her. The witch always behaved like she was above everyone, which the girls applauded and the boys drooled after.

It was obvious she was impressed by his bravery and chosen for this quest for that exact reason. Still, it irritated him that the jewel was nowhere to be found. Actually, he had never heard of a structure or building inside of the woods and in three days since he entered he had not seen a single thing that would even imply something like that.

Nothing, until his path was cut by a strange looking swamp which he, immediately, marked on his map. He knew not to step into it, anything *but* the main path was unsafe and should have been looked at as a possible trap for adventurers. Something that the kiddy adventurers never seemed to notice.

Though, through the murky water, he did see something rather strange.

“Now I’ll be...” He murmured to himself. “Should have invited someone from the archaeologist guild.”

Through the water, though it stopped looking like water to Garret by now, he could see ruins, clearly human made.

All knew creatures never built anything.

While Garret was looking for a safe spot to maybe jump onto a debris, suddenly he saw a pair of eyes looking back at him through the *water* before a face formed and jumped out of the surface.

“Hello mister!” The creature said and jumped back in both fear and surprise, drawing his bow and aiming it at the female creature.

“Don’t move!” He barked, ready to loose an arrow. Gingerly, she placed her index finger upon her lip and blinked at him in surprise.

“Umm, I think you have me confused with someone else.” She said as she cocked her head. And it was definitely a she. Though violet in color and just about transparent, her breasts were so massive that the golden bra, if that is what it was supposed to be, barely held them from falling out and jiggling freely. Her panties were of the same golden embroidery whilst on her hands she had long, latex fingerless gloves of a shade darker than the violet of her skin. Finally, to complete her outfit, she wore a golden tiara.

Finally, his eyes met hers and for a brief moment he could have sworn there was a flash of satisfaction in her eyes, yet when he blinked she just continued looking at him like a lost girl.

“Who... what are you?” He barked again.

“Umm... I’m a slime. Can’t you see?” She said with mild annoyance. “And you are the one who just wanted to jump into my home, I should be asking you that.”

Thinking that she did have a point, Garret lowered his bow. Not too much, but enough to remove the immediate aggression that hung in the air.

“I’m Garret.” He said, more calmly. “I’m looking for something.”

The slime girl pondered that for a few moments, her breasts jiggling with every move she made. Of course, Garret stared and followed every bounce of those melons. Each time he returned his gaze towards her eyes, that same smug shine glinted for a second or two.

“And what would that item be?” She asked, her eyelashes fluttering cutely.

“A-a jewel. It’s for a witch from the city. It’s actually a pretty secretive quest you see, so if any adventurer comes after me don’t mention that you saw me or that you know anything about it.” Garret explained, now completely lowering his bow to the ground.

“Oh!” She exclaimed, lifting her fingers to her mouth. Her eyes so pure and innocent that Garret could not help but melt as they looked at one another. “Don’t worry. I will be keeping your quest a secret I promise.”

“Thank you.” Garret sighed a sigh of relief. “That means a lot. And who are you?”

“I’m Jelly!” She said and batted her lashes in that pretty way again. Garret didn’t know what he found to be more hypnotic. Her explosive chest or her marvelous eyes. “And I think I know how to help you and find your jewel. Why don’t you come on over and I will show you.”

As she spoke, Jelly sat out of the watery slime as it rose with her, forming a kind of a wobbly chair for her to sit on. Garret followed every move of that shapely body, not taking his eyes off of her. Not when she got out of the slime nor when she sat and crossed her legs. What he also did was make a few short steps towards her without really noticing it.

“Why not just say it now?” He asked, his brain still mostly his own.

“Silly.” She said as if she were explaining something completely obvious. “Because is much nicer if you sit here next to me and I explain it when we are... closer.”

*Closer.*

That made his cock twitch. It also made him take another step.

“Actually, I can show you what the adventurer before you did wrong so that you can learn from his mistake.” Jelly explained again and smiled. Though that smile differed from the ones she had

before. While all of those previous ones was warm and childish, this one erred on the side of smugness.

“What did he do?” Garret asked, truly eager to hear any advice from such a pretty girl. It wasn’t every day that girls like her paid attention to him in town.

“Just a wee bit closer darling.” She purred as he was now right at the edge of the slimy swamp. Garret gulped, staring at those wonderful, glossy eyes barely able to muster a blink, much less something else... like running away.

Thankfully for him, he wasn’t a B ranked adventurer for nothing. Some part of his training kicked in and he shook his head, before taking a meek step back. His head was less cloudy but nowhere near as clear as it should be against a creature of the woods.

“Awww, you breaking away from my hypnosis?” She teased pleasantly. Even her voice, now sounded like a melody to him. Still, it was easier to resist now, taking one step back was enough and he lifted his bow again and aimed it at her.

Jelly perked in eyebrow in amusement.

“Why don’t you look behind yourself before you try anything love.” She cooed.

Knowing it wasn’t smart to take his eyes off of his enemy, he still gave a sidelong glance behind him. Though what he saw made him turn completely.

The road had vanished.

Or, actually, the slimy swamp had devoured it, leaving him utterly alone on a simple piece of land. There was absolutely nowhere to jump to from his position and even the ruins that he saw beneath the surface were nowhere to be seen.

Even the water itself, or what he thought of as water was now a violet, slime covered surface. He gulped at turned to face Jelly again. Her pretty eyes met his and she smirked.

“Got you.” She said, amused. The guise of a polite, shy girl now completely gone. “I think you should lower that bow. Or do I need to show you what happens to bad boys?”

Her voice, paired with those pristine eyes of hers made his knees wobble and his cock swell. But she still made no move towards him. Actually, she just lounged back in her wobbly, slimy chair. Jelly looked majestic it in, the sun’s rays shining and shimmering across her gooey body, accenting every single provocative curve of her hourglass body.

Garret gulped again, the numb, soft, blissful feeling taking a hold of his limbs and muscles. Yet he did not lower his bow. All of that adventurer training was screaming at him not to do so. Somehow, he obeyed it.

“No.” He said, though it sounded a lot meeker than he wanted it to. Jelly rolled her eyes in mock irritation and snapped her fingers.

“I was hoping you would say that.” She chimed as a blob of mixed colors came to the surface of the slime. Evidently, several of those blobs did, though only one held a human figure inside of it. He was completely immobile, arms and legs tightly bound inside of the ooze, with only a small part of his torso, his head and his bulging cock remained free.

Though free might have been an exaggeration.

The captive made no sound but silent, wheezing noise of someone completely out of breath, utterly spent and exhausted beyond his limits.

“See, he came here not long before you. Loreline loves sending the annoying ones to me as a present.” She giggled evilly. “I have more though, but he is the newest to my collection.”

“W-what have you done to h-him?” Garret mustered what little courage he had before he spoke. Again, his voice sounded meek.

“Oh, nothing much.” She said innocently. “Just drained his IQ and thought him that being edged into a blissful oblivion forever and ever and *ever* was the best thing that could have happened to him.”

“What...?” Garret asked as more blobs appeared around him, some holding more victims trapped just like the young lad was. Slowly, the blob prison that held him floated towards Jelly. Halting right at her feet.

“I haven’t drained you and already you are stupid.” She giggled again, her massive chest wobbling at her laugh, which in turn only made him feel for horny and weak. “See, he thought of himself as strong. But in truth, he was just a baaaaad boy, that needed to be thought a lesson, weren’t you my slave?”

What the young man said Garret could not understand for the words were gibberish, mewls and whimpers. It was begging, to put it bluntly and Garret both envied him and despised him. For what reason though?

He would soon find out.

“I gave him an offer, just like I did to you now.” Jelly continued with amused intonations.

Casually, she placed dangling foot upon the tip of his cock. The blob which held him expanded a little, lifting his waist and propelling his cock straight into her gooey foot. Jelly continued speaking whilst, at the same time, teasing the hell out of the young man. His cock slid inside and out of her foot, the slime clearly tormenting the poor boy into an even more submissive and depraved state of mind. He, in return, opened his mouth and screamed a silent scream. “He refused. He even fought with me for a bit. But you cannot beat a slime, not in her natural habitat.”

She explained arrogantly, clearly pleased with herself.

“And look around. All of those boys were like you. But which one will you be like?” Jelly asked as she continued teasing the young man.

Garret looked around and, it was true. Some boys were constantly being milked. With slime pouring into their mouths on one end and their cum being drained upon the other. Some of the others though, had only slime pumping into their mouths, just like her newest acquisition. Their cocks were... too large, Garret knew. They were throbbing, constantly being pumped with slime but giving no sweet release.

He looked back at her as depraved naughty thoughts, burst into his mind the moment their eyes locked. She smirked knowingly, making his mind more pliable and willing to any and all of her machinations.

“I... well I...” He began, not really knowing where his mind was taking him. The more he stared at her, the more he heard the satisfied moans of her victims, the more he just wanted to submit to the beautiful slime girl. Still, his adventurer training hammered against his mind to fight her. But fighting led to being tormented and denied into a mind broken, molten state of endless, forbidden pleasure.

Both prospects terrified him in one way and made him horny and submissive in another. The fact that he didn't even think escape would be successful was pure testament to the fact just how deep her seduction had already gone. Just how hypnotized and willing he had already become.

“Hurry it up my little slave.” She purred confidently. “Or you will be out of room on that little piece of land I have given you to ponder on.”

He looked down and his eyes widened in surprise. Jelly was right, the slime had taken almost all of his free footing. If he were to step a mere half inch or two to the side, he would sink into her slimy trap.

“I'm waitiiiiing.” She sang playfully whilst still teasing and tormenting the adventurer with her foot. Even the slimy, slurpy sounds of her foot job made Garret tingle and shiver with excitement. Fantasies he never knew he had coiled around his mind, dipped in the sweet machinations of his tormentor. “You know you want to be goooood boy for me. I know you want to feel what all of my toys are feeling. An endless, soft, warm embrace of slime and masochism, making your mind just drippy with all kinds of ideas of submission, surrender and obedience. Surrender to those ideas my pet, and imagine how good it feels to be simply, obedient, compliant and... *broken*.”

His mouth was hanging open by the time she had finished. In his mind's eye he had already lived all of those sweet things that she promised. Even his cock seemed to be at the very edge of orgasm from her simply sitting there and taunting him. He was coming to understand that simple obedience to her would bring him pleasures unlike any he had ever dreamed of.

“Or don't. And fall in love with denial. I shall train you to yearn to be denied orgasm after orgasm for me, trapped in molten, hot slime, for an eternity. Each time you lay your eyes upon me you shall drown in despair and love, barely knowing the difference between the two. You shall be eager to show me just how swollen your cock has gotten for me as the weeks, months and years go by, yet still feel that palpable desire of every slave. To cum. For. His. Mistress.”

Her words melted his defenses and buried his mind and ecstasy in a void of blissful surrender. He was swooning now, drool dripping from his lips. Jelly's hypnotic words made mush of his brain, turning his words into mewls and whimpers.

"So?" She asked with a victorious, confident grin. As if she knew all along this would happen. "What do you choose? Will you be my mindless cum dump... or will you be a denied, slobbering mess?"

Garret didn't care anymore. He just wanted to feel pleasure bestowed by a perfect being such as Jelly. The former adventurer took half a step forward and fell flat into her embrace. Her form jiggled as she held him tightly, wrapping her oozing legs around him. As she did, all of his clothes started melting off of him.

"I knew you would choose this, pet." She giggled pleasantly. "You boys are just too easy."

"No... I-I wasn't easy..." He stammered. Trying to maintain any form of dignity.

"No?" She giggled again in that hypnotic tone that he loved already. Jelly gave him a peck on the cheek before gently pushing him off of her. Garret fell backwards and into a soft, mushy pillow. Only, it wasn't a pillow but another blob of slime, one just like the others used for all of her pets. The other young adventurer, along with all of her other toys, had sunk beneath the surface.

He looked at her as the slime coiled around his limbs. It was incredibly difficult for him to explain exactly what he was feeling. The slime was both smoldering hot, and snowy cold. It massaged him even as it engulfed him, stimulating his skin and muscles into a relaxed, blissful state of surrender. Just like most the others only his cock was free, though she had not yet allowed the slime to enter his mouth, nose and ears.

Her smile was angelic, yet sly and knowing.

"I think it's time to train you, pet."

In that instant, smaller blobs of slime molded around his cock, swallowing it too in that prison of molten pleasure and cool surrender that his arms and legs were already a part of. Every inch of him felt like an erogenous zone. All the while Jelly just fluttered her lashes and smirked down at him from her gelatinous throne.

"C'mon plaything. Squirm for me." She flashed him a sadistic grin as the slime twirled around his cock in hellish delight. He obeyed, though whether he wished to or not wasn't important anymore.

He thrashed and wriggled in his sweet bonds, eyes locked with hers. Jelly was a picture of temptation and hedonism upon her throne. So dogmatically confident in herself, her sexual, dominant, aura stimulating his mind just as much as the slime.

His head swam in oblivion. The gooey slime squeezing and releasing his cock in a rhythmic fashion, while he moaned like a needy dog. Garret struggled for words and tried opening his mouth to speak several times, though nothing came out but squeals and mewls.

“I-I am an... adve... ad... Adv...a...a...aaaaaa...aaaaaaaaa”

Jelly grinned at his melting face as mid way through his almost coherent thought, he simply gave up and enjoyed the slime that was teasing his cock. She was imperious on her throne and each time he tried defying her, and failed, she became more and more beautiful to him.

“Soooooo eaaaasyyy. So compliant.” She cooed and giggled at his squirming. The slime girl uncrossed her legs and perked forward, to get a better look at her newest plaything. Her head bobbling from one side to the next. “I will have so much fun breaking you.”

“I will... will... escape...” He said, though for the life of him Garret knew not why.

“Awww.” She taunted. “So cute. Are you sure?”

“Yes...”

He mustered.

“What about if I let you cum.” She said with a cocked eyebrow and eyes full of mischief. He gritted his teeth at her question as the teasing continued draining his IQ.

“But... I...” He began and this time she interrupted him.

“But nothing darling.” She battled her eyelashes and leaned back into her throne again, crossing her legs. Giving him a dominant, satisfied look. “Cum.”

She ordered so casually, so innocently, that one would think she was talking to a dear friend, not to an adventurer that she simply *had* to break.

His head sparkled for an instant before he exploded in the biggest orgasm of his life. IQ, memories and skills all came bursting out of his cock into that hungry ooze. His skin burned a hellish hot, his mind was aflame with wanton lust and his mouth and eyes stuck open. Jelly, simply, grinned.

The sounds that left his lips were bleary, whimperish. There was not a single thought that was left within him that could have made its way to his lips. Not one for there were no thoughts left. Only a single image of a bratty looking slime girl.

Overtaken, flustered and dominated, as the orgasm subsided, he fell limply against the slime. Of course, the jelly that had him so mercilessly bound did not stop, but continued teasing him again. In no time at all, Garret was hard as if he had not cum a mere moment ago. And he yearned for that second orgasm like one would for water.

“You know pet...” She began as she took off the tiara upon her head. “This isn’t even mine. Some adventurers think they can bargain with me if I wear this, thinking I’m royalty. There is no royalty among slimes, only those that break the weak. And. You. Are. Weak.”

Jelly explained as if she were talking to a small boy. Garret accepted everything she said after that orgasm. Who was he to argue with someone so much stronger than him? Someone so above him?



“Weak... me... weak... mistress... strong... me.. obedient...” He blurted.

“Good boy.” She giggled. “I don’t even know which slave begged me to have this. And, speaking of begging, I like indulging pets that know how to beg properly.”

Jelly said with a knowing smile.

“And you do want to cum again... don’t you?”

“Yes...” He whimpered, his jaw quivering which prompted a giggle from his mistress.

“Good boy. You may beg for your orgasm.” Jelly said wickedly.

“B-b-but...” He whined.

“What?” She asked, amused.

“But I... I...”

“You what sweetie?” The slime girl asked tauntingly, the slime driving him insane with every word that she spoke. As she cocked her eyebrow at him, more slime covered his body. Small blobs rested upon his nipples as well, stimulating them and teasing his breaking mind into more needy masochism and bliss.

He bucket and whimpered and moaned, the words stuck at the tip of his tongue. He knew, or rather, some distant part of him knew, that if he were to beg now, there would be no coming back.

“Why are you still fighting? You cannot escape and once you cum you will be too exhausted to even move. And, as I promised, you will be cumming *forever* and *ever* and *ever* so, you will *never* have the strength to leave. So. Surrender. And. Beg.”

This time his mind had no chance. No matter where he peered inside of him all he could find was crestfallen surrender to this being of dominance and pleasure. Why fight it? When she was so good to him. She allowed him to feel the most amazing of orgasmic bliss that he had ever felt. She only wished for him to feel more of it and all he needed was to be a good boy and obey.

And beg.

And beg.

*And beg!*

“Please... oh please...” He began and she gave him another victorious smirk of hers. “Please mistress Jelly... allow me to cum... please... oh *pleasepleasepleasepleaseeeeeeee.*”

“No.” She said smoothly and his whole mind shattered. No, his whole life, his entire being shattered. This sadistic slime girl had completely ruined him with a single word. “I don’t think you understand your predicament just yet.”

As she spoke the slime became a vortex of pleasure that seemed to hold all of his thoughts and ideas and hopes on the edge of his cock. He whined and mewled, trying to beg again, to please his mistress, yet not a single sound came out. She knew exactly what she was doing and simply wanted to torment him some more. Her laughter echoed, both in the slime swamp and inside of his very soul. It was of sly amusement, her laughter, one that swallowed his whole world and everything else that could be taken. Just as she knew it would. Just like he wanted it to.

“Could you imagine if I were to trick you now?” She giggled playfully. “And simply edge you for eternity.”

Despair set into his heart, what little part there was that wasn't completely infatuated with the slime girl. Before she continued taunting him, more slime formed around his face as it trickled into his nose, mouth and ears, before swallowing his whole head.

“Just kidding.” She said with a smug grin. “I might be an evil little slime girl and I do trick adventurers daily, but I am not a liar. And I simply adore that lovely look in your eyes. Of panic, of pleading, of surrender and love.”

All he could do was whimper in humiliation as he gulped and gulped and *gulped* the sweet, sugary slime that was pumped into his eager mouth. Distantly, he heard Jelly giggle as his whole body was now a smoldering furnace eager to cum.

“Isn't this embarrassing? You, a **B** ranked adventurer, caught by a simple slime girl.” She teased.

He mewled, moaned, suckled and panted like the weakling that he was. Jelly rolled her eyes and snapped her fingers.

“Oh you can cum.” She said sweetly. “You broke with that “no” a couple of minutes ago. I've been toying with a broken toy for a while now.”

Slime and bliss broke his mind and his spirit. By the time his orgasm had subsided there was nothing inside of him that was once Garret the B ranked adventurer. He was just another plaything in Jelly's swamp.

“And I do think I have another guest.” She cooed as she watched his blob of slime swallow him whole. “Bye. ~”

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Gold magic sizzled in the air as a portal appeared in the middle of the slime swamp. Jelly, shifted her gaze from Garrets shaking body, to the newcomer. The slime girl smiled before she even saw the witch, knowing exactly who was coming.

Then, *she* stepped through the portal. Clad in leather, thigh high boots that fit her almost as snugly as her shimmering pantyhose of the darkest black. A silky, almost see through, flowing sleeved dress covered the rest of her body, somehow managing to hold her bosom. Upon her lip an eldritch smile of infinite confidence and a look in her eye that would have made even a hero falter. The ice blue of those eyes melting even the strongest of stoics. Finally, her blonde hair fell over her shoulders, a beautiful bright contrast against her dress, pantyhose and boots.

She glided over the swamp with impunity, her hips swaying with each confident step. Finally, she stopped in front of Jelly's throne, right next to the blob of slime that held Garret.

"I see he is taken care of." She said, her voice a sadistic melody.

"He was easy Loreline." Jelly smirked. "Just like all the rest you send to me."

"I send them your way Jelly as soon as one becomes somewhat capable. But I see B ranks are just as easy as the rest."

Loreline said and placed her gracious hands upon her hips.

"Oh well." Jelly concluded. "As long as you send more I will be happy. I love seeing them break."

Loreline smirked, her pouty red lips shining in the afternoon sun. A lesser man would have been broken by that smirk alone, were he to see it. She glanced at Garret who was cumming yet again. The sight, even through the slime, of both Jelly and Loreline was enough to send him into an endless stream of cum and whimpering.

"Do not worry Jelly." Loreline said in her casually sultry tone. "I have just sent word throughout this endless realm that I offer great bounty to any who can bring ingredients to me from this forest. You and your friends will have lots of new toys to play with."

Jelly rolled her eyes though that did not deter her from grinning widely.

"They are not my friends. Even other slimes. Us monster girls rarely form friendships. All we need is compliant, needy toys to play with. But I do look forward to more of those."

"Good." Concluded Loreline. "Then I will see you soon.♪"

Loreline, in all of her shimmery glory, turned and returned to her portal. The click of her heels sending all of Jelly's toys into an orgasmic sonata.

As the portal disappeared, Jelly turned her gaze towards Garret... and grinned.