

NecroSlime
By holodrom

Slime oozed down the slick walls of the sealed-off GlaceTech Research & Development wing, and Cavi grunted as he waded through the almost knee-high pool of it that had gathered on the ground. Dressed in a long dark coat that was buttoned up over his round gut, and with a red scarf cozy around his neck, Cavi had been sent down here to solve the slime problem that had cropped up after an experiment gone awry.

He had a pair of green-glass goggles over his eyes to keep the slime out of them as it dripped from the ceiling. The saturation of it had disabled the overhead lights, leaving the hallway connecting the multiple basement labs dimly lit with emergency lighting that was struggling to shine through the green, translucent ooze. The grey-furred dragon peeked into one of the labs and swept his flashlight over it, looking for anything out of the ordinary.

The goo in the lab had clothing articles suspended in it, but Cavi noted that there were no remains. "Ugh... Nothing in this one." He continued down the stretch of hallway, and the emergency lights flickered, threatening to leave him with only the flashlight for illumination. "If the power goes out completely down here I'm gonna make Angelus pay me extra," he grumbled to himself. Slime cleanup was Cavi's specialty, so he'd been contracted by GlaceTech to clean up their... mess.

He hadn't been given many details, other than that no one had survived the experiment that enslimed the entire floor, resulting in it being sealed for a day until Cavi could get there. "Slime doesn't feel caustic, bodies wouldn't have dissolved that fast. Maybe they moved with the flow? Hrm, but the lab coats and stuff stayed behind." He furrowed his brow and took a look into another lab. This one was in disarray. The glass facade was cracked and the tables and cabinets were knocked over and dented.

Cavi sloshed through the slime to inspect it closer, grunting as he waded through the thick liquid. "This must be where it all went wrong. The hell were they doing here?" He picked through some of the tools and containers that were suspended in the goop, but any meaningful evidence had been washed away. "Damn." He lifted his legs, trying to free them. The slime was pulling on them, trying to pull them backwards.

Except... The slime hadn't been flowing that way until just a minute ago. "Alright, what do we have... here?" He turned and expected the usual: a huge glob of semi-sentient slime determined to either eat him, fill him, or both. Slimes were simple, after all. Unfortunately, that wasn't the case. His flashlight illuminated a malformed amalgamate of slime that had assembled a skeleton for itself from the bones of the people caught in the initial accident. "H... Ho... Oh crap."

A gigantic skeletal hand covered in several inches of slime swiped at Cavi, who simply didn't have the mobility to get away. It grabbed him, burying him up to his neck in green goop and lifting him off the floor. The slime pooled on the ground was slurped up, dragging more bones into the monster and assembling a vague humanoid shape. Multiple arm bones were used to make huge limbs that ended in hands comprised of disparate finger bones. It glared at him with a huge skull made up of multiple smaller ones from several different species.

Cavi gurgled and managed to get his head above the hand, gasping for air as the skeletal slime reared its hand back and then rammed Cavi against a wall, denting the metal and

splattering slime over all the walls, thick enough that it dripped down. Cavi yelped from the impact, only slightly cushioned by the thick slime still stuck to his fur. His flashlight flew out of his hand and sank into the goop. "Urgh..! Sorry freak, but I'm keeping my bones!" The big dragon steeled his nerves and braced his stomach as he opened wide, took a deep breath, and plunged his whole face into the nearest finger.

sluuuurrrRRRRPP...! Cavi started chugging like his life depended on it, since it very well might have. Slime filled his mouth and pumped down his throat, bulging his neck so much that it loosened his scarf. His stomach groaned and ballooned under his coat, pulling the buttons tight around his middle. The slime was sour, like a green apple; not entirely unpalatable, but Cavi preferred sweeter or more mild slimes.

The monster realized what he was doing and it flung him away, tossing him out of the lab and back into the hallway. Cavi slid across the floor in a wake of slime and came to a halt before crashing into anything. He was almost chest-deep in the slime where he sat in it, and he smirked as a wave of it crashed over him as the beast surged through the door to get to him.

"Not much smarter than the average *gulp* slime are you?" He taunted it as he swallowed the wave that washed over him before he sank his head below the surface and started drinking again. He guzzled the sour green goo, making his stomach churn as it inched out. The buttons on his jacket pulled tighter, and gaps formed between them, showing his grey fur and letting it bulge out through the diamonds.

Slime surged, trying to pull away from Cavi, but his mouth and throat were stronger than the current. He couldn't help but smirk as he felt the pressure of his jacket trying to hold in his belly. With a strong gulp and a flex of his stomach muscles he popped one of the buttons off, showing off his deep navel. The popped button drifted forward an inch and settled into suspension in the slime.

Each successive gulp added more inches to Cavi's gut and popped another button. His grey stomach surged forward under the slime, displacing it as the goo-soaked bones came for him again. His stomach bounced as everything around and inside of him shifted, and he felt an undercurrent drag him in. He took a deep breath and held it as he was drawn inwards, up into the "stomach" of the beast. He could see the overly-long spine that stretched to the floor and ended just short of having a waist, and it had a tremendous ribcage that looked like a prison. Getting drawn up into that looked like a bad idea.

The only thing to do was drink the slime faster than it could drink him, which meant it was time to bust out a trick now that his jacket was thrown open to his sides and out of the way. He grabbed his sides in both hands and tensed up his stomach muscles, flexing that slime-filled orb. There was a tugging sensation around his navel, and it began to draw in slime even faster than his mouth. The flow created a vortex of slime that stretched his navel wider, and slime vanished into the depths and funneled into his stomach.

Slime receded from the bones and the pool on the floor dried up as Cavi did his best to consume it all. He could feel it moving in his stomach, trying to escape back to the outside, but his body was a one-way valve when it came to this stuff. Once slime went in, that was that. The goop squashed and stretched, deforming the rounded shape of his ballooning belly into oblong spheres and squashed hemispheres.

The slime peeled away from his bloated sides as his girth surpassed that of the remaining slime. The bone-slime beast let out a distressed gurgle as its limbs started to

collapse, bones clattering to the floor as it lost too much mass to keep its limbs together. Cavi slid out of its chest cavity, now far too huge and heavy for the monster to try and contain him. Goop flooded in through his navel and maw, gallon after gallon, but he powered through it even as his gut tightened with a low creak. Skulls tumbled down around him, and a few of them bounced off of his stomach as they rained down, rebounding off the taut surface and flinging away. He winced at each impact and gurgled some bubbles into the glob of slime that was dwindling into his mouth.

His globe of a grey stomach took on a green tinge as his skin stretched so tight that the slime inside could be seen through it. The silhouettes of a few swallowed bones floated around inside, just barely visible through all the slime. It was a struggle to keep going. The unfavored flavor and pangs of fullness from his stomach ate away at Cavi's willpower, but he squeezed his eyes shut and focused on getting down the last of it. What remained of the skeletal beast collapsed around him in an inert pile along with his flashlight. Great bulges of green slime finally disappeared into his mouth and navel, leaving the slightest trail dripping from his lower jaw and the rim of his belly button.

"Urrgghh..." Cavi's insides groaned from the pressure. His stomach was glowing green as the beam of his flashlight shined right through him, casting a pallid glow on the walls that were now pristine, without a trace of slime on them. The light highlighted the various bones, clothes, and experimental tools that were floating inside of him—all things he'd accidentally slurped up along with the slime. "Bhurrppp..."

A final skull fell from above and landed on his stomach, bouncing off of it and clattering to the ground beside him. Cavi groaned from the impact and turned his head to look at the thing, and furrowed his brow when he realised it was staring back at him. The dragon-like skull had dark sockets with glowing white pinpricks in them that were flicking about between Cavi's face and stomach.

"Heh. So you're the *-bwoorrrpp!*- culprit here?" He reached over and grabbed it by its horns, picking it up and setting it on his stomach. He felt the load of slime in his guts lurch upward toward the glowering skull, and the drips of slime of his chin and navel crawled through his fur and collected into a small glob on the skull's snout. "You control it..." In spite of how full he was, he pulled the skull close and slurped that last blob of slime into his mouth. "There, NOW that's all of it."

His stomach squashed down as the slime shifted again, making him wince and bite his tongue. "Ouch... Give it up already. I won. But you know what?" He looked around, and even in the low light he could tell that the walls and floors were now totally dry. "I think you could be quiiiiite useful buddy." He tucked the skull under his jacket and leaned forward, resting on his stomach which was over twice his size. He'd let Angelus know the job was done once he caught his breath. He was looking forward to the paycheck, and planned to keep that strange, sentient, slime-controlling skull as a bonus.