

Enthralled part 6

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Commissioned by anonymous patron

~ANGEL~

“You’ve got to be kidding me...” groaned Jared. We were both walking naked through the woods together, but his enormous erection refused to subside, straining majestically out in front of him... and therefore he was still unable to resume human form. I felt terrible that he had to go through such a trial on my account, simply because my dirty mother refused to accept my life choices, but his enduring ardor was putting my own restraint to the test as well. The smell of his hormones, kicked into overdrive by my mother’s tainted kiss, had turned my already restless body into a sex-starved mess that fought tirelessly against my iron will for control. I was all I could do to keep my legs moving. I could see that Jared was feeling very similar and felt a pang of pride at his fortitude, and sympathy for his pain. We had coupled four times now in less than an hour, and were making slow progress accordingly. Soon we would likely need to stop again once the need became too great, but for now it was under tentative control.

“I know, and I’m sorry I keep putting you through so much, but the only person I know that can help us now is my uncle. He’s a botanist, and I’m sure he will know how to fix everything.”

“Are you sure we can trust him though?” he asked, his breathing ragged as he lifted his strong arms up to rest them on his head. Naked as he was he certainly was a beautiful creature... with long, white fur that matched my own so wonderfully, eight strong legs, shapely abdomens (both human and arachnid), and, of course, genitalia to make any man beam with pride and any woman swoon with envy. Truly, I could not have chosen a better mate!

“Of course! He’ll help us if for no other reason than to spite my mother. They’ve never gotten along... but he’s a good friend. I’m more worried that my mother’s magic might be too much for him to handle!”

“It’s too much for me to handle, certainly,” he said with wry laugh.

“Just hold on a little longer. I need to look for the doorway.”

“What doorway?”

“It’s the entrance to my world. What, did you think that us Arachne simply live out our lives in the shadows and cower before humanity?”

“Well, isn’t that what you’re doing right now?” asked Jared. I smacked him playfully on the back of his head.

“Yes, because I want to attend college. We don’t have those where I come from, and technology is far more ‘primitive’ as well. When you can use magic, science seems unnecessarily wasteful and time consuming, you know? A spell is cheaper than batteries and a potion more effective than medicine... but we don’t have television or automobiles so I suppose it comes out as a wash.”

And as I talked I saw our destination just ahead of us. A slight shimmer in the air was the only visible indication of its presence, a thinly veiled doorway between worlds. Jared didn’t seem to notice it, and so with hidden smile I said nothing as we approached, and then walked through, the portal. The change was dramatic.

The sparse grass and tangled undergrowth, littered with pine-straw and dead branches, immediately transitioned into a soft dirt path clear of debris and bothersome plant-growth while to the side flowers were in bloom. The sky brightened as clouds all but disappeared and the shade of the leaves above created sharper contrasts against Jared’s fur and face as a result. The temperature also rose by several degrees, and even the humidity and barometric pressures changed noticeably causing our ears to pop.

His reaction was slow, but predictably dramatic. I laughed as his jaw dropped.

“Did we just...”

“Teran is the name of our world,” I explained. “It’s coexists with Earth. Our geographies, weather, our moons, and even our stars... everything is different. The only thing that seems to be the same is our planets and suns share identical orbits, and are very similar in size. In certain places, such as the doorway we just walked through, things line up so perfectly that you can actually cross over from one side to another without much trouble.”

“But that’s-”

“Impossible?” I asked, still laughing to myself in amusement as I slid a hand along the fur on the back of his abdomen, letting my fingers dance my way up to where his human spine began and only stopping when I reached the skin of his neck. He was in such a state of shock that he barely reacted, instead staring into space as he tried to wrap his head around what he had just learned.

“I was going to say nonsensical.”

“Sure you were...”

Teran was a beautiful place, full of magic and purity. Earth had its charms as well, but nothing as grand as what could be offered once the rules of life could be rewritten. The trees surrounding us, for

example, were quite slender and had very smooth bark, unlike the pines of the forest we had just left, but against the apparent laws of physics grew hundreds of feet tall, sparse canopies above swaying sluggishly in a wind that didn't reach the ground. Such trees were especially well suited to web-building, and as such us Arachne naturally built our homes in these forests and in others like them.

"My uncle lives nearby, if we hurry we can get there before we lose too much daylight."

"Hopefully he can help us!" huffed Jared as he walked next to me, his legs stepping over mine and our fur blending together so well that it was difficult to see where his began and mine ended. The air was very still so close to the ground so no breeze was going to keep us cool, but thankfully the shade was plentiful and sufficient. With such a powerful lust ravaging our bodies we definitely would need as much cool shade as we could get.

And so we walked. The dirt under our feet was soft and dry, the air rich with the smells of the forest (to which Jared was still growing used to experiencing with his new senses) when I noticed a growing sense of unease.

I wasn't sure of exactly what it was and so I dismissed it... but the uneasiness didn't leave me. Certainly these woods weren't without their dangers, but there shouldn't be anything nearby that would prove a threat to us. There were no large predators except us Arachnids, and we didn't prey on each other.

But the air wasn't carrying any scents much further than a stones throw, as I found myself constantly surprised by the smell of an unusual flower only seconds before nearly stepping on it, and I couldn't hear anything either. The way things were we wouldn't have any warning should something decide to attack us.

Jared seemed to be picking up on my growing tension.

"Um, hey. There aren't any wolves or something in a forest like this, are there?"

"Wolves are fine, all you need to do is climb up and they can't follow, but no, there shouldn't be wolves or anything dangerous to us in this forest. Most of the wildlife is up in the canopy anyway, this highway is just for travels."

"Oh. Then what is it?"

"I don't kn-"

And that was when two dark shadows dropped from

~ANGEL~

Two giant spiders, not Arachne but full blooded giant spiders, dropped down from out of nowhere on lines of silk, landing both in front and behind us to box us in.

The two giant spiders both had similar markings and colorings, a mottled calico mix of brown, black, and white fur. They were both so fluffed up that you could hardly recognize them as spiders at first, but their wide, unblinking sets of eyes peeping out from behind the fur, as well as the way they moved and of course their entrance on a line of silk left little doubt... oh, and the one in front of me had enormous fidgety pedipalps.

And that was when it hit me deep in my loins. Not only did these two wild spiders appear to be interested in us... I seemed to be unbelievably turned on by them in return.

They must have caught the scent of our pheromones rising up through the trees, and apparently were interested in mating!

“Uh, Angel?” said Jared nervously. He was now back to back with me, and his manly pride still straining forward on proud display. My own body wasn’t in much better state, and I felt betrayed as a fresh surge of wetness at the thought of being penetrated by an *actual spider*. I had of course contemplated it before, especially when I was desperate to find a partner to ease my heat when it first came upon me, christening me as an adult in the process, because I knew from my mother that *only* a fully blooded Arachne could impregnate me... but to actually do it? That seemed too much!!

“I think this one’s looking at me sort of funny,” Jared continued, gesturing towards the second of the pair of fluffy aggressors. Indeed, the eyes of the one behind me shone brilliantly as she stared at my boyfriend’s cock, and indeed her diminutive pedipalps and slightly leaner build told me it was a female.

“I think they might both be in season... and want to...”

“What to what? Fight? Are we in their territory?”

I gulped hard as I stared at the long, fluffy, fidgety pedipalps of the male in front of me. He wasn’t quite as big as Jared, but the exotic shape of those twin phalluses touched on a primitive impulse deep within me, and they were fairly bulbous in all the most appealing places... but no! I couldn’t think like that! Did I really want to have sex with some strange creatures we didn’t even know?

“Angel?”

But it seemed like we might not be given a choice as our furry friends started to close in.

Pre was beginning to drip from Jared, and shivers were shaking his body. I knew he couldn’t hold out much longer even if we were alone. I could hardly move my own legs. We were both exhausted from the repetitive sex that had been forced upon us by my mother, and Jared himself was insatiable. It might

actually be worth changing partners for just a little bit so that I could rest and take it slower... while Jared could go as hard as he liked with a fresh mate. Yea... maybe we should let this happen. It's not like it was taboo to occasionally mate with giant spiders. They say everyone gives in and does it eventually... but I didn't they meant it'd happen like this! What a position to be in!

"Should we run?" asked Jared, but I had already come to my decision. I gripped his hand and smiled meekly at him.

"I don't think we can, we're too tired... and even if we weren't they'd still catch us. We're only half as strong as they are, after all. We'd just be wasting our strength."

A confused look crossed Jared's face.

"So then what do we do-"

But before he could finish the thought I gave him a hard shove in the direction of the female.

"Enjoy it while it lasts, and you *better* teach her the meaning of the word respect with that dick of yours. When you're done she better not be able to walk straight or I'll be very disappointed! Give it your best effort! It'll probably need to hold you over for a little while..."

"What?! Are you suggesting..."

"Yup, and I'm going to let a little steam off with this big guy here. This good, really. I don't know if I could have taken another round from you. You're like a machine, you know."

"I can't help it with all this venom in my blood!"

"Well now's a perfect time to burn some more of it off."

And with that I tore my attention away from Jared and back to the specimen before me, who was now mere feet away closing in. I took a deep breath, my loins quivering in anticipation of the deed, and stepped forward to receive him. Hopefully he wouldn't be in nearly so desperate a state as what Jared was in now, and I might be able to take it a little slower and more carefully ease my own insatiable ache.

~JARED~

The heat was unbearable. I put on a strong face, but my body was nearly beyond my own control. I didn't know how long I would be able to hold myself back, and it bordered on physical pain every second and every step I took with Angel that I didn't take her. I knew it was hard on her, and that she needed a

break, and that she was likely the true target of her mother's venom when she had kissed me and cursed me with insatiability... but it was so hard!

But still, even when those giant spiders dropped from the sky, and even when I smelled the desire of the female (and to a *much* lesser extend the lust of the male), I did my best to deny it. I didn't know Arachne customs, and I sure as hell didn't know how Angel would feel if I literally jumped on the first female that came near me after only just arriving at 'her' world. It felt unfaithful, and even worse it made me feel as though I were easy... but the venom burning in my veins tried to blind my eyes and twist my thoughts!

But still I fought it and maintained control over myself. If Angel could be strong for me then I would be strong for her...

ALL of that changed when she shoved me toward that lovely and obviously eager female. The rational part of my mind crumpled under the weight of lust and the need to rut all day long with a partner. It hardly mattered who that partner was... I was too far lost to the lust.

Fresh energy flooded my limbs as the lovely black/brown/white calico spider rushed me, her fluffed out fur engulfing me in a rush of sweet-smelling softness... while her mouth found my dick.

The shock of feeling her rapidly licking tongue and surprisingly soft and delicate mandibles on my sensitive manhood sent me reeling, and if I had still been a mere bipedal human I would have fallen straight on my ass. As it was, though, I couldn't help but stand, wobbly -legged, and bear it as this creature from another world gave me the most gentle and rapid fellatio I had never thought physically possible, her inhuman dexterity and speed causing my admitted inexperienced body to freeze up as she serviced me. I couldn't even move my arms, and held my hands closed tight by my sides as I rode a rollercoaster of foreign feelings and sensations.

She worked her way up straight to the top and in seconds had me singing a falsetto on my toes as her tongue licked and dipped all over the most sensitive parts of me.

And, with me on the verge of collapse, she stopped. I was left with a thoroughly wet dick, every inch coated with her slick saliva, and a raging need for release. I need not have feared that I might be left wanting, of course. She wanted me, and how I most surely wanted her!

She turned around quick as a whip and raised her abdomen for me. With all the fluff, which I suspected was part of some strange mating ritual as it seemed artificially raised up and on full display, like any woman showing off her assets. Well, I very much liked it, but I liked it even more that it didn't make finding her pussy any harder to locate, because I could smelt it clear as seeing it.

Reaching arm deep into her fluffy calico fur I had no trouble placing my hand on it, and then spreading it with my fingers. She was quite patient with me, even if I had no patience with myself, but me still being me I couldn't stop my own natural curiosity and placed the satisfaction of my knowledge ahead of the

satisfaction of my hormone ravaged body. For a moment I even almost felt clear headed as I touched and felt that alien pussy, and found much to my bemusement it wasn't too far removed from Angel's own. There were some differences, of course, placement being one. Angels was below her naval only just slightly lower than where you might expect an ordinary human's to be, and hers was also slightly more... human. Even if it was really quite incomparable to a human vagina it was still similar in a lot of ways. This spider's pussy was much more animalistic, and shared no commonality with a human organ at all. It was also, from what I could tell, extremely tight, and her wet and petite hole grasped at my fingers as I tickled her.

Eager for more than just light touching, however, she raised herself even higher and even began thrusting gently against my hand, making curious purring noises that resonated with my legs and lower half strangely.

Well that was enough foreplay for me, and blood rushed my head and my shaft as I eased up against her, wrapping my arms around her big, soft, squishy and fluffy butt as I guided the head of my dick up to her delicate entrance... and then penetrated her in one smooth and powerful thrust with all my strength behind it as I could no longer hold back.

I was very glad that it wasn't Angel that I was ravaging, as I would likely have felt bad. As it was I felt obligated as per Angel's spurring to show this poor girl the meaning of the phrase 'good and fucked'.

She tensed against me as I hilted her and seemed shocked by the force of it, and I too was shocked. She was as tight as Angel was, and Angel was a virgin when I first encountered her! She squealed underneath me in what I assumed was delight, as she was pressing herself as hard as she could against me back as I held her tightly, her legs scrabbling a bit in the dirt as mine were planted firmly beneath me, my thrust having lifted her rear up off the ground. Like me and Angel she was surprisingly light and strong for her size, which was considerable, and she felt so wonderful and warm on my dick. I was very glad I fit, and even more glad that I hadn't hurt her in my enthusiasm, but we had only just begun!

And so with all the energy in the world I began fucking her pussy as hard as I could go, holding nothing of myself back and showing no restraint.

~ANGEL~

That female sure didn't waste any time taking control of Jared, showing a vast amount of enthusiasm for him, but before too long she'd realize she might have bit off more than she could chew. In the meantime I sure hoped that I myself wouldn't be regretting this decision, as the big male was very bold as he prepared himself. Those pedipalps were *very* enticing though, and his fur was very clean, soft, and long looking. A fine male, perhaps a 8 out of 10 if for no other reason than his coloring suggested less than pure breeding, but I certainly didn't care about that. It was physically impossible for giant spiders to impregnate an Arachne, as only other full-blooded Arachne could do that, and similarly I didn't need to

worry about Jared impregnating anything other than another human, as his seed was still exactly that, even if the volume of it was significantly increased.

But I didn't exactly have much time for idle thoughts as my body shivered, my bare breasts heaving in anticipation of receiving such a creature into my body, and I touched myself slowly and spread my fur to show him what he already knew was there... a ready and desperately aroused feminine slit.

He was quick, but gentle, and surprised me by not immediately taking me. I expected him to because he was an animal, but even so I knew these giant spiders had intelligence even if sapience was beyond their reach, and this one apparently knew what it was to tease.

His long, thin, pointed tongue and delicate mandibles manipulated me down there in ways no human mouth could possibly hope to match, and with a shout of surprise I felt myself buck from the unexpected pleasure of it. He wasn't having none of that, and as if afraid I might try to escape placed his front four legs over mine and pinned them, before continuing to lap at my honeypot as if from it flowed the sweetest nectar of life. His soft furry head pushed against the velvet fur of my groin and I found myself encouraging him to go deeper, and faster, by pressing on the top of it with my hands.

My skin was on fire, and tingles raced up and down my skin, raising fur and hair alike in excitement as he purposefully brought me to little peaks over and over. My hands found their way up to my breasts and I anxiously kneaded them myself as I built up little by little, panting heavily into the still air in the shade of these enormously tall trees, and soon forgot the world around me as he, in a frenzied rush of moment, brought me with expert timing to the head of an orgasm.

Oh sweet release! I came into his awaiting mouth and he cleaned it up, stimulating me further as he did.

And I was still climaxing when I felt something press unexpectedly against my still-spasming entrance.

It was the bulb of one his enormous pedipalps, and before I had a moment to object or even catch my breath he levered his weight and pushed it into me.

My flesh stretched with shocking sweetness to accommodate him even as I continued to tremble and glow with pleasure. I was already on cloud nine, and yet he was about to take me higher! He forced his way slowly deeper into me, but did so gently. His appendage was far more agile than any ordinary phallus, and wiggled back and forth within me to work its way even deeper, something I did not in the least expect but greatly enjoyed. I continued to play with myself, my hands shaking but my handholds on my breasts secure as I let myself become lost to the sensations of my body, throwing my mind into the lust, and allowed this excellent lover to satisfy me and himself.... And satisfy he did!

I braced myself as he began thrusting into me, and while not quite the same wild ride as Jared always was the uniqueness of his shape was more than enough to make up any difference, the exoticness and bizarreness sending me reeling with every touch of his body against mine, constantly reminding me the

nature of what I was doing. It was so far beyond anything I thought I might ever do, and yet it was so wonderful!! I was an absolute mess, and as he fucked me his face was right there to lick at me at the apex of every stroke, and his legs rubbed against mine sensuously in time to his thrusting. Before I knew it he had climaxed inside me, but without even missing a beat his other pedipalp slipped in when the other slipped out, and suddenly it was like I had a completely fresh and new lover! I cried out in orgasm from the sheer thought alone of having multiple organs inside of me! Since when did I become this depraved?

But I rode him anyways without a care grinding through my own exhaustion and desire to stop, or at least slow down. I could hear Jared somewhere in the back of my mind going at it, and I wanted to at least keep up with him a little bit... and I wanted to really make this count and keep both of us satisfied for long enough to make it to my uncle's house, so I bore down and forced my steadily weakening partner to keep going. He was losing strength rapidly, having climaxed a second time himself, but was willing to put forth the effort to keep going with me. We both collected the rapidly draining dregs of our fortitudes and pushed forwards

And it was with that final, intense climax in mind that I felt, to my shock and utter disbelief, a second bulbous object pushing at my already well filled entrance as his other pedipalp as already busily and thoroughly fucking me.

"OH no, that won't fit!" I cried, but it was all I was able to say as with strength beyond my own he began to force his second phallus against me, and miracles of miracles I felt myself stretching wider to allow him in.

Double penetration?! I never thought I'd ever see the day that I would be riding two dicks at once, but bit by bit he was starting to fit it up into me even as his primary organ continued to pump in and out of me.

It likely wouldn't have been possible if I wasn't so insatiably horny and wet so *very* well lubed by both him and my own sexual fluids, and I felt myself, against my own better judgment, try and help him make it fit.

And fit it did with a sudden 'pop!' as it slid up and into place against his first and soon I was riding the train to "OH GOD" ville. I had never been so full in my entire life, and the sensation was one of pure exotic bliss. Two! Both inside me and thrusting against each other, or thrusting together, or wriggling and twisting around each other!!! I felt as though he was trying to slip me apart!

It seemed to go on for forever. Maybe we were both too exhausted, but it seemed to take an enormous amount of time and effort to build towards that last, final, golden climax... and when it came it was as though my body had become a fountain of release and absolute bliss. I felt myself become filled with as much seed as my body could hold and then some, and the giant spider who pressed himself deep within me as he emptied his pedipalps for the final time shook with both exhaustion and uncontainable joy and

satisfaction at a job well done and a mate well serviced. He was certainly glad he and his girlfriend had chosen to share their love, and that these two Arachne had reciprocated. The female spider might not have been so glad of the decision, but she was certainly enjoying it as even then their own cries of passionate love-making was still in full swing.

The male giant spider carefully extradited himself from me, collapsing to the ground once free, and I followed suit. I felt sort and still mildly horny, though it was now much more bearable (and hopefully would remain so for a little while longer), and we both reclined to observe Jared as he continued to fuck that poor spider into oblivion.

~JARED~

I had lost count of how many times I had come inside her, but I knew she had climaxed far more than me. Her poor pussy looked like an absolute mess as it overflowed with a mixture of my seed and her sexual lubricant, but I couldn't stop pounding it. My hands found ways to make it even more pleasurable for both of us, at first only combing through her thick and puffed up fur, but quickly finding ways to toy with and pleasure her body so that she would clench my shaft as I rammed it up into her as deep as it would go, or by tickling her to excite a series of lovely tremors from her. I found her spinnerets and asshole were both, expectedly, quite sensitive and receptive to my touching and probing, but as I eventually delegated the job of stimulating both of those organs to my mouth I found that there were things I could do to her belly and pussy with my hands as I fucked her that *really* made her buck around!

I spent a small eternity playing and experimenting with her body, all while steadily and powerfully fucking her pussy. I only ever even paused to climax... but it seemed like with every successive release I felt less and less satisfaction or exhaustion from it and kept right on going. I was worried, but I was having far too much fun and experiencing far too much blissful sex to stop. I knew that Angel and her partner had stopped a little while ago and were watching, but I felt as though nothing could stop me! Not myself, and not nobody else either!

My poor girl in front of me heroically kept herself steady even as I felt each of her climaxes successively drain her of energy. She seemed very eager to please, and didn't want to quit, as her body seemed at least capable of handling the orgasms by themselves, even if the incredible, aggressive, fast-paced pounding I was giving her was wearing her endurance out. Taking a break or a time out never even crossed my mind.

I don't know how long I had been going before, with a final cry of pleasure from us both as I came massively, her eight strong legs folded and she fell away from me, causing me to slide out of her and finish on her back as I came and came, satisfaction utterly beyond me.

Even with my lust still left unsatisfied, though, clarity slowly began to return to me.

“Are you okay, Jared?” asked a voice. I vaguely recognized it as Angel’s.

“Nope,” I mumbled. Heat was pouring from every inch of my body. My muscles felt swollen and utterly sore from my exertions, but I felt as though I couldn’t possibly stop. Every beat of my hearts, both my human heart and my arachnid one, send stabs of both agony and pleasure through my dick... and I felt as though I was still full to bursting with seed, as if my bodies capacity to produce it far exceeded my ability to empty it.

I was an absolute mess. My dick and groin was slick with sexual fluids. My fur and hair was disheveled. And I felt as though I needed to jump in a lake of cold water. Half-lucid as I was I could barely think straight... and as I turned to look at Angel my undiminished manhood turned with me. I could see lust flash in her eyes, but like me she contained it.

“Can you walk? We need to get to my Uncle before this gets any worse.”

I nodded numbly.

“How far away is it?” I asked, barely able to even talk.

“Closer than you think!” said a new voice. It was old and kind sounding, and has a strange accent that made it sound as though the speaker had a few teeth missing, and came from above.

“Watching you youngsters get at it naked in the woods with the wild creatures sure brings back memories! Who’s this fine young man you brought with you Angeline?”

And as he spoke, a yellow and orange furred Arachne, with the upper torso of a middle-aged shop keeper, complete with a well-trimmed moustache and a dirty brown apron, dropped down in between us.