

Chapter Six: It's a Jungle Out There

Will clung to the base of one of Africa's famously tall and skinny old trees, his many legs making holding on to the loose bark a simple task. From his chest up he was still mostly human in shape, even if his face more closely resembled an alien from a horror movie. He had eyes, a nose, and a mouth where they should be on his head, but his eyes were multifaceted, lidless, and there were more than just the normal 'two' for a human. His arms were much the same, human in shape but clawed like an animals and covered in rich, dark chocolate colored fur, as was the rest of his body.

From the chest down, however, he resembled a gigantic spider, approximately the size of a human. His six extra legs grew from his sides just underneath his human arms and moved with natural dexterity. His large abdomen was below them, and housed most of his major organs... including a second heart, extra lungs, digestive tract, silk glands, and his sting-like dick and balls.

He watched the jungle around him carefully with his special eyes, the extreme humidity and heat surprisingly comfortable to him. In the distance he could see quite clearly the entrance to an old and seemingly abandoned man-made structure built from ancient stone. Only the entrance was visible though, as thick undergrowth and greenery had all but masked the rest of it, obscuring both its size and design.

Will had come to Africa on a quest... a quest to find his birthing grounds. He knew without a doubt that somewhere in this rainforest was his place of origin, and he intended to find it. The search had been mostly fruitless, but he was enjoying himself on the Dark Continent, and didn't intend to give up so easily.

However, while Will watched the suspicious dwelling for signs of life, behind him crept a predator with its own prey in mind... him.

An adult male lion made its way carefully through the underbrush behind Will, dead silent and exhibiting skillful mastery of predation beyond what even a cat should have been able to possess. Will didn't even notice its presence until it was nearly too late, his compound eyes catching a glimpse of the dangerous animal behind him and allowing him to spin around at the last second.

He didn't have time to get out of the way as the powerful beast pounced, its deadly claws reaching for his body and its jaws opened wide. Will raised one of his arms to defend himself and the lion seized it in his mouth, biting down hard, but before it could be bitten off Will attacked with his other arm and stabbed the lion in the eye.

It roared deafeningly, letting go immediately of Will to shake the very foundations of the trees around them with its voice. Will himself took the opportunity to create some distance between him and it, leaping backwards towards yet another tall and skinny tree.

Will's arm hung limply by his side, the deep puncture wounds from the lion's teeth having disabled its spider-like musculature until the wound healed, which for him would be soon but not soon enough. While the lion pawed at its wounded eye he also saw that the male lion was *very* male, and was sporting quite the equipment underneath him. Far larger than what most lions had, Will knew, and he found himself wondering what exactly this animal was, and where it came from. It definitely wasn't a normal lion.

The lion, however, wasn't done with him. It growled at him with unmistakable anger, his face framed by his large mane surprisingly expressible and full of near-human intelligence. Just what was going on here?

"Well aren't you grumpy?" asked Will, antagonizing the unnatural monster. It seemed to work as it squinted venomously back at him, right before it leapt at him with astonishing speed. If Will had been an ordinary man he would have been killed in an instant and wouldn't have even known how... but being part spider his reflexes were superior even to this animal.

As the lion pounced he too jumped forward, narrowly avoiding the snapping jaws and reaching claws to place his non-injured hand on the lion's back and leap-frog over him. The lion spun in place to find Will resting high up the size of the tree he had originally been attacked on, only now clinging to the trunk near the canopy and not the ground. He laughed to himself, but then cringed as his arm throbbed. As fun as it was playing with the gigantic kitty, it was still a very dangerous animal. He really couldn't afford to continue antagonizing it.

"Sorry Mr. Grumpy-Cat," said Will apologetically. "As you can see, I'm hurt... so I can't keep playing with you today."

The lion silently stared back at him before seeming to frown, and turning quickly it began walking down a foot-path towards the strange structure in the distance. Curious, Will climbed back down from the safety of the trees and stealthily followed the big cat from a distance.

The temple was located on the edge of the rainforest and the grasslands, and trees became sparse and the undergrowth thin as he approached what he soon realized was an ancient temple of some sorts. The entrance had large stone pillars supporting a collapsing roof, and the steps were overgrown with ivy and moss.

Preferring not to follow in the footsteps of the lion and fall into some silly trap, Will instead climbed the walls of the entrance to enter from above, any traps inside likely not designed with ceiling-walkers in mind. He stuck his head past the ledge to peer inside cautiously and cocked his head in surprise, as just

past the entrance was a very long and well-lit tunnel. While the outer appearance of the temple seemed to imply that it was abandoned, the inside felt extremely well-kept and clean. Someone was living here.

Well maybe whoever lived here could give help him in his search! It was worth a shot, and something about the smell of the place aroused his curiosity even further. There was the smell of lions, but there was also the smell of something else entirely.

He traveled carefully behind the lion as he was lead deeper into temple, preferring to keep to the ceiling and walls as he went, before coming upon the entrance to a very large open chamber.

Inside it was lit by two large pillars of burning fire, and between the pillars sat what could only be described as some sort of lioness queen... only she was nearly human. She had the head of a lion, but the body of a woman. Tan fur covered her entire body, and a long, tufted tail lay behind her. A look of superiority and disdain sat royally on her face, and she wore only a red skirt around her hips and some gold jewelry. She had very large, youthful breasts on proud display with prominent and dark nipples, and sat on her throne as if born to it.

The lion Will had followed walked up to her side before turning and sitting. Two vassals, each wielding a large white fan, stood beside the queen and fanned her. They too had the head of lions and the bodies of men, though they were scrawny, weak, and meek looking. The lioness watched curiously as Will climbed down from the ceiling and approached her.

As he grew closer however her curiosity quickly became apprehension as she realized what he was, and she drew a curious looking scepter from her side as if it were a weapon.

<Who are you?> she asked. She spoke a rather ancient version of the local dialect, and to Will it might as well have been French.

“Nice outfit,” replied Will nonchalantly, despite the fact that he knew she probably wouldn’t understand him. It was a nice outfit, and despite the expensive nature of her jewelry had a very nice minimalist feel to it. Due to the natural heat of the area excessive clothing was no doubt unpopular anyway.

Meanwhile the queen observed Will quietly. Obviously he didn’t speak her tongue, and she didn’t speak his, but something about him made her feel accepting of him and his presence. He had a natural allure about him, despite being such an unusual and unnatural creature. Perhaps it was his boldness in approaching her, or his casual tone and posture, or maybe even his scent, which she tasted on the air and was enjoying thoroughly. In any case this strange creature before her was incredibly desirable to her in an instant, and she knew that she wanted to possess him. He would make for a unique toy, and help relieve her of her boredom in her empty chamber.

At the same time, however, she was cautious. Her guardian had apparently failed to ward him off or kill him. He was likely to be quite dangerous, but that somehow only added to his allure. If she could break him he would no doubt make a wonderful and useful slave.

So the lioness queen stood from her throne and approached Will. She was uncommonly tall, standing nearly a foot higher than Will, and as she neared him gently lifted his chin with her golden scepter, looking down upon his face with desire. Strength and confidence radiated from her.

“Kiss?” asked Will playfully. He knew where this was going and wanted to go along with it. His journey through the jungle had been lonely so far, and perhaps he could make her a pleasant companion for the night. He reached up to her confidently and brushed his hand through the thick fur of her arm, held down to him. The queen shivered at his touch, surprised but not angered by his forwardness, and smiled coyly at him. He would make an excellent toy.

<What an interesting specimen you are,> she said to herself, and then waved her hand dismissively.

<Leave us...> she ordered, and her servants and guardian quickly bowed and exited the throne room through hidden doors behind the pillars of flame. She was practically a god, after all, and she needed no protection from such a small creature. Will smiled right back at her, echoing her own confidence, and moved closer to her body. His many legs slowly moved to surround her, and his other hand had reached up to caress her jaw.

“Rreow...” said Will playfully as the queen drank in his intoxicating scent. She didn’t realize she was becoming drunk off of it until he suddenly grabbed hold of her with strength far beyond what she had guessed him capable of.

<What is...> she wondered aloud as she tried to shake off the increasingly dense cloud of confusion that was overtaking her body. Something was wrong, she shouldn’t be feeling like this... and then she looked down to see that Will was fully aroused already and gasped in sudden fear. His penis wasn’t shaped like anything she knew, rather it more resembled a long barbed stinger. Its smooth red shaft was quite hard, its tip sharply pointed, and it had a slight upwards curve. It was quite fearsome, and the queen suddenly found herself trapped by Will’s many legs surrounding her body.

Will trapped her arms quickly with his legs, easily overpowering her and taking control. For the first time in her long life the queen felt fear as she realized she had finally come across someone with power to rival hers, yet before she could rectify the situation or escape it Will thrust forward with his stinger and penetrated through her belly and directly into her womb, slicing past muscle and tissue along the way.

Surprised by the sudden pain of being stabbed the queen dropped her scepter and her only chance at saving herself from her unfortunate situation. Will only laughed to himself at how easy it was to capture this unlucky and overconfident ‘goddess’, and immediately began to make her his.

Through the wound in her belly he began pumping her full of his poison, and her shout of pain and anger quickly became a moan of pleasure she her senses rapidly overloaded. Even if she had thought to call back her guards she wouldn't have been able to do so now. Her entire body became hypersensitive, fiery arousal sending chills across her skin as she felt herself grow wetter than she had been in years while her breasts and nipples visibly perked and her posture suddenly wilted. Will just smiled and continued to hold her in place, though he relaxed his grip on her as she slowly began to accept his subjugation without thinking.

The fabric her skirt was made from was surprisingly high quality, and extremely delicate. He tore it in half easily, exposing her slowly from the rear as he reached around behind her with one of his free legs. This tip of his foot bent down past her tail and ass to find her pussy more than ready for play, and he rubbed it gently. Her mound was fully raised and heat poured from her body like an oven as fire burned within her loins for this strange monster that came unto her doorstep. Will, too, was enjoying himself, having captured for his pleasure quite the kitty queen. He pushed his sting in deeper into her as he dragged his tongue up and between her breasts, enjoying the minute reactions in her body as he tasted her fur all the way up to her chin, while she all but lost herself to the growing orgiastic delight that the poison flooding her body was giving her.

"Ooh!" she groaned as Will pushed the tip of his leg, which was playing with her pussy lips, past her entrance. She was far tighter than he was prepared for, and grinned as her great strength drained fully from her body and she slowly collapsed to the ground. Her muscles twitched and spasmed in near release as he pushed more of himself into her body; the simple penetration greatly enhanced by his potent poison. She bent over backwards to the ground with Will still riding on top of her large frame.

<You... how did? How were you able to seduce me? Lower my defenses so completely? What are you?!>

"I don't speak pussycat, pussycat, but I agree wholeheartedly," replied Will jovially back, grinding his leg in deeper to make her moan and brace herself. "Let's kick this up a notch!"

And so the queen gulped in surprise as she felt her lovely tail expanding behind her from the tip, her short fur lengthening considerably and turning darker on the top and lighter on the bottom. It quickly inflated in size to match the shape of Will's own abdomen that stuck out behind him. It formed a pillow of soft fur and tissue behind her that forced her to sit back up as its flexibility became reduced by its increasing girth and size.

The queen could only watch Will's smiling face in stunned horror as the changes rapidly progressed up her spine and down her ass. Four protrusions quickly appeared on her back and burst forth two from two more pairs of appendages, each with grasping claws at their tip and segmented like a spiders. They extended farther and farther out from her body, increasing her reach considerably, as the changes reached her head.

She growled in anger, fighting the transformation futilely as she felt her face warp. She tried to close her eyes as she felt them begin to divide, but her eyelids rapidly tightened and disappeared and she was forced to watch as her vision shattered into a million pieces before resolving back into cohesive whole as her two eyes became four, and then six, each with thousands of lenses. Each of her eyes seemed to be specialized in seeing different things, her lower two showing great detail in visible light, her middle two picking up almost nothing but infrared and ultraviolet, a strange combination, and her top set of eyes specializing in detecting and focusing on movement, and more specifically minute vibrations. As she looked at Will she realized his rather bland chocolate color was only part of his coloration, as markings in the ultraviolet spectrum appeared as plain as day to her middle set of eyes, and her top set easily noticed curious swirling patterns moving across his fur as if he could control each of his hairs individually.

Will smiled as her mouth gaped in amazement, and smiled wider still as her upper lips fattened and extended to form chelicerae, complete with venomous fangs at their tips, and her cheeks parted to make way from a pair of pedipalps as they extended out into the air and waved around wildly. With her mouth open like that Will couldn't resist the opportunity to get some honey, and pulled her in to 'French'. She pulled back in surprise at first, but then momentarily relaxed into his embrace as her chelicerae and pedipalps grasped his face sensuously, shocking her as their sense of touch was on par with sexual organs themselves, or at least her pedipalps were. She was further rewarded for her submission by the gentle gyration of Will's penetrating limb down below, and she nearly purred with pleasure before coming back to her senses.

She was a queen, and yet she was allowing him to do this to her? What power did he have but a weak imitation of her own? How had she let him get this far with her!?

Fury welled up within her as she realized how she was being taken like a fool, and ripped herself away from Will, throwing him off her. Her strength had multiplied several times over and she could feel the power quite clearly in both her old and new limbs. The changes to her body proceeded anyway even as she stood up, her fur changing coloration, length, and even texture. The wound in her belly healed immediately, but she could still feel the poison now trapped within her and filling her with incredible desire and desperate need. She was no stranger to such feelings though, and dealt with them for the moment. Her pussy ran like a faucet but she managed to recuperate much of her resolve. She could never allow herself to be dominated in such a fashion, and would punish this creature for the insolence in thinking he could best her at her own game.

For she herself had been conquering others in much the same way as Will was attempting to conquer her at that moment, and she growled with primal pleasure in anticipation for paying him back double.

She stooped to pick up her scepter and gripped it tightly. She would not be letting go of it again! The golden tool glowed ominously in her grasp as she wielded it at Will.

<Just what were you to accomplish by this?> asked the queen. <You seek to conquer me? Just to save a few lowly *humans* from slavery? You have achieved nothing, transforming me so, as my own power is far greater and older than *yours*, my wee little spider! You will be mine!>

And so with a wicked and contemptuous grin she aimed the scepter at Will, and from it she fired a bolt of powerful magic. Will couldn't possibly have moved fast enough to dodge it and tried to block it with his arms, but it was not magic to cause damage... but rather to establish control. The queen laughed as she scored a direct hit.

<Behold my power, impudent child, and submit yourself before me!>

Will found himself suddenly frozen in place, and looked down to watch as the soft fur on his hands began changing coloration, length, and texture much as the queens had. The changes traveled up his arms, lightening and lengthening his fur in a gradual progression towards his shoulders, as the fur on other parts of his body began changing to match as well. Will frowned as he realized that he could neither stop nor slow the changes. His face and belly paled and the fur there retreated somewhat as extra-long fur grew on his legs, arms, neck, and back. He frowned further as he felt his pride and joy soften and become mammalian, his cock transforming to better satisfy a feline rather than penetrate through unyielding flesh.

His face began to warp as well, his lip splitting as his upper and lower jaw began to extend and protrude from his face. His nose flattened and widened as it moved outwards too to form a short muzzle, and his teeth transformed to become sharp and pointed like a true predator. His tongue, too, flattened and lengthened in his mouth as it became barbed to better suit self-grooming while the fur along his new jowls lengthened to match the lengthening mane of fur forming around his head.

And as the fur spread completely across his back, abdomen, and lower legs Will groaned as the queens own perverse power flooded his body with an excess of pleasure and arousal, his dick quickly becoming much harder than was comfortable and his balls swelling with seed begging be released into a female. His entire body shivered at the alien nature of the lion's call to mate, similar and yet different from the mating urges of the spider that he was more familiar with.

He fought to resist, but his singular strength wasn't enough to overcome the amplified power of the queen. He found himself bowing down from the escalating power and submissive urges welling within him, unable to remain standing, and the queen laughed victoriously

<Your primal abilities could never hope to compare to my ancient powers, impudent one. I've had centuries to hone my control of flesh. Now rise, slave, and bare yourself before me!>

Will raised an impressed eyebrow as her words suddenly made sense to him, the magic swirling through his body offering to him the power of translation, and the queen smiled as she saw that he understood. He raised his head as if in contemplation of her offer to become a slave.

The queen herself had relaxed, confident that she had him fully under her control. Too confident at it should happen, as she even relaxed her grip on her scepter just enough for Will to be able to steal it, as it hung down by his head.

He smiled happily as he easily defied her commands and reached up to take the golden scepter from her with casual ease. It was like stealing candy from a baby.

<Slave?> he asked, using her own language. <I'm glad we're on the same page!>

<WHAT?!> the queen sputtered, shocked that he had so easily overcome her control. She had him in her grasp! How could this be?!

Will, however, beared down upon the suddenly defenseless queen with the same confident smile as ever, idly holding the scepter in his hands as he approached her naked form. Completely stripped of her power she wasn't much more than just another woman standing before Will, and fear found her as she realized that for the first time in her life she had been beaten.

<P-p-please...> she started to beg, the words not coming easily to her. Her pride was being torn to pieces as Will closed in.

<I like what you did with my body,> continued Will, ignoring her. <I think I'll keep it... well, except for this.>

And the queen watched in horror as his feline penis transformed once again, curving and becoming a hard, pointed stinger once again with a wicked barb on its tip. More of his poison dripped from its tip as if eager to continue filling her.

<NOOO!> she yelled.

<Down girl,> commanded Will as he forced her to her knees. She couldn't resist him, and allowed herself to be positioned.

Will climbed onto her back happily, immediately resuming his exploration of her body with his hands and many legs. He toyed with her breasts and nipples with a smile, as he fully intended to make this a very long night that she would never forget. Even as she wailed in protest she couldn't stop from touching herself as he caressed her body.

<No!> she cried, unable to admit that she had been beaten. <You can't do this to me!! I rule these lands! I'm a queen!>

<Sure,> agreed Will. <My queen.>

And so she crowed as she brought herself to orgasm at the command of Will, who laughed and watched as she brought herself low before him. He was going to have a fun night indeed...

Will spent the night learning to control and use the power of the queen's scepter, repeatedly conquering and transforming her until she remained nothing more than a slave to his will as she had intended for *him*. By the end of it she was eager to satisfy the needs of not just him, but anyone she came into contact with whether she truly desired it or not, and so he left her to her fate at the hands of the locals as he left her chamber to continue his search for his origins. The surrounding villages would be free from the queen's control for the first time in generations, but he couldn't have cared less about such trivial things, though he did wonder if there were any more temples to be found like that one. He would welcome the challenge of another conquest, and perhaps the possibility to acquire another relic to enhance his own power and strength.