

Chapter Eight: Bat-Winged

Far beneath the starlit sky, where the creatures of the dark made their nightly rounds, a small bat soared through the air. With almost giddy joy she weaved in and out of trees easily, relaxing as she enjoyed the cool damp air as it flowed over her furry winged body. This was the life! How many other kids at her school daydreamed of flight? She knew she used to, and she still did. School life seemed almost drearily boring by comparison, and the memories of her nightly excursions always felt like an impossible fantasy when she was sitting in those boring lecture halls.

Oh, what would her classmates say if she told them she was a werebat? The thought was laughable! She hardly believed it herself!

Her reflections were cut short, however, when she ran into an invisible wall when she swooped down to fly in between the branches of two large trees. The wall cushioned her impact by stretching so she wasn't hurt... but she also immediately came to realize that her wings were stuck fast. This close up she could see with her own eyes what she had blindly ran into, even with her bad vision. It was a spider's web... and string doesn't show up well on sonar. No wonder she hadn't realized it was there!

But what was a spider's web of this size doing in the forest? This wasn't the amazon! She immediately tried to free herself from the sticky webbing, but only managed to tangle herself up a little more, her frantic flapping only more securely snaring her in the trap... and that's when she saw the spider.

Only, it wasn't exactly a spider. It was partly a man, just like she was partly a woman. He was grey colored, oddly fuzzy looking... and his back was turned to her. He appeared to be reading a magazine as he waited for a catch, but already he was looking up from the pages to glance backwards at his net.

"Hello? What have we here?" he asked with a chuckle. "Lunch?"

The werebat immediately screeched in fear as the manspider got up from his roost. He was going to eat her! She struggled in fear as he grew closer and closer, but she was stuck fast. Moreover, the monstrous spider person was *huge*! She was just a tiny little bat! And how could she possibly fight back against this enormous creature if she wasn't even able to free herself from his web?? Was she going to fall prey to this unnatural predator?!

Oh, wait! She could transform! Of course!

And so, with the manspider inches away from her and his sharp fangs bearing down ever closer she fully transformed back into her human form in a panic... and quite suddenly the manspider had himself a web-full of nude bat-girl instead of just another tasty morsel to satisfy his appetite, her naked pussy right in his face.

He was, to say the least, surprised. The web itself wasn't nearly as large as it had seemed to the werebat when she was but a wee creature of the night, and it tore as it couldn't hold the weight of a full-sized human, but it didn't give all the way, and her arms were still tangled in the webbing despite her struggles to break it.

"What's this?" asked the manspider, surprising the werebat that he could talk. He looked his catch up and down with renewed interest. Her skin was dark and freckles covered her naked body, wrapping around her back, legs, neck, shoulders, arms, and face. Her breasts were quite large and youthful, and her hair a thick mess that flowed down her back in tangles as it too caught in his web. While this was a slightly improvement over being a small bat about to be eaten, it wasn't exactly a step forward. She was still trapped, and she was still faced with this very large predator looking at her hungrily.

"What a nice surprise!" laughed the manspider as he grabbed hold of his prey's legs to stop her thrashing. He was unbelievably strong. "A werebat I presume? I didn't know there were any in the area."

"What are you!?" yelled the werebat in fear. She had never seen anything like this creature before, and his strength and appearance scared her... but there was something else. She had never let anyone see her naked before, and here she was trapped in this web and fully exposed before him. She blushed as she felt a welling of conflicting emotions. He was touching her! His face was so close to her... and she couldn't move her arms! She couldn't push him away!

The manspider didn't back away, nor did he immediately respond. She could feel his breath on her skin, and her body flushed with heat as he breathed deeply from her groin as if savoring her smell.

"No need to fear," said the spider as he exhaled. "I'm a lover, not a fighter."

And without asking he stuck his head down between her legs and began licking her pussy.

Her immediate reaction was one of horror, and she fought against the touch of his tongue, but very quickly she lost the energy to fight, and instead tried to ignore what he was doing to her. Nobody had ever touched her before, and of course she was a virgin. What he was doing to her exceeded her wildest fantasies and attempts at self-pleasure as his tongue danced a merry dance against her sensitive skin. Her blush deepened as her body excited a visceral response of enjoyment, her skin tightening and her nipples perking as her sex swelled with the rushing of her blood, her mound quickly raising itself and her clit hardening... begging to be touched too.

The manspider accepted her invitation, and his tongue suddenly delved into her body, caressing her inner labia and teasing her pussy from top to bottom, staying only for a moment on her clit before moving on, his tongue flattening out and licking her pussy in its entirety like a dog before switching and teasing a spot with more focused attention before switching back.

The werebat fought against the urges gripping her as her pussy was played with, and despite her better judgment she relaxed into the manspider's attentions... which quickly turned into grudging enjoyment of his touch, to incredible embarrassment as she felt her sex flood with her wetness as her body reacted like it never had before. How could he make her feel so good? Oh god, his tongue! All he was doing was eating her out, but she was going off the deep end! Already she was feeling things she could never have imagined possible, and twisted as her body experienced pleasure the likes of which she wasn't prepared to receive. It was so good! He wasn't biting her, he wasn't attacking her, he was just eating her out like her pussy was a delicacy!

Her entire body weakened along with her resolve as she felt herself build up towards something colossal. Her mind went numb as it grew closer and closer, gaining momentum and strength with every new lick of this strange creature's tongue. How could this be possible!? Her breaths were coming in shorter and shorter gasps as her heart raced! It was coming! She couldn't stop it! She didn't want to stop it!

As she rapidly approached what was by far the most incredible orgasm of her life, the werebat slowly lost control of her form. Her face elongated, her ears became larger, pointed, and migrated to the top of her head. Her fingers extended and webbing formed between them to great a gigantic pair of wings as a short tail extended from her rear and even her feet and legs transformed. Only her pussy remained the same as it received the incredible stimulation of the manspider's tongue as he moved faster and faster, his tongue pressing hard and becoming more invasive and persistent.

She couldn't contain herself.

"Yes..." she moaned as it approached. "Yes! YES!!"

And then it hit her like a massive wall of bricks, and she screeched forth a shrill animalistic yell of climax, sharp and near ultrasonic, its volume loud enough to be heard for miles as she broadcast her incredible feelings for all to hear....

Jessica woke up in her lecture hall, having dozed off. She quickly realized that everyone was staring at her surprised faces and judging eyes, and after a moment of blankness she realized that she had been dreaming about her encounter with the manspider the night before... and had screeched out in the middle of class as she orgasmed right there in her seat. Her underwear was still wet, hot, and sticky in fact, and the professor appeared to have dragged an enormous line across the blackboard with his chalk out of shock. Embarrassment flooded her face as she realized what she had done... and horror that she had let herself even make such an inhumanly high screech in front of all her friends.

"Um," she asked as everyone continued to stare at her with mixed expressions. "I need to use the restroom!"

She immediately rushed out of the room with her backpack under the curious gaze of all her friends, and indeed headed straight for the nearest restroom. Luckily it was empty, as it was an odd time and nobody was moving between classes.

“What in the hell was that?” she asked aloud, cold sweat covering her body. She was still shaking from that wet dream she had, and what was worse her panties were a mess! She pulled her skirt down around her legs and stepped out of it, then began gingerly pulling her panties down too... only it was tougher to do because they were literally *stuck* to her pussy by the mess she had made.

“Holy mother of all cream pies...” she said in wonder as she pulled her panties down and the ‘mess’ that she had made only stretched with it, and more of the white stretchy stuff was pulled out from somewhere inside of her vagina! What a strange sensation that was!

“What is this? Spiders silk?” she asked as she grabbed hold of the stuff sticking out of her lips and detached it from her.

But it wasn’t just the weird stuff coming out of her body that was curious. There was something inside of her cooter that wasn’t supposed to be there.

She reached a questing finger in to figure out what was going on, and she was knuckle deep in herself when the door to the bathroom burst open.

“Hey Jess!” shouted Jessica’s friend Wendy. It nearly gave Jessica a heart attack, and moreover it excited a reflective response from her loins. Something inside of her pussy contracted, and with a sensation not at all unlike an orgasm her pussy shot a thick line of web across the bathroom to attach to the opposite wall. Jessica then immediately fell over in shock, and in her impassioned state she lost control over her form, and her face and ears changed shape somewhat to become more bat-like than was dismissible. She wound up on the floor with her panties down around her ankles and her pussy attached to a wall via a taught cord of spider’s web with visibly animalistic changes having occurred to her face against her will.

Shock was the emotion of the day as Wendy stared at her friend, whom she thought she knew so well, stared back at her on the floor.

“You’re... you’re a monster!” she exclaimed as Jessica sat helplessly on the floor, shame and embarrassment flooding her face.

“N-no!” she stuttered back, trying to deny it, though she knew the damage was done, and there was nothing she could possibly say to appease her friend. There was no covering this up.

And sure enough Wendy began backing away hurriedly, obviously afraid.

“Get away! You’re a freak!” cried Wendy, turning to run. She didn’t get far, as the second she started to move away Jessica was already acting fast. She was already getting the hang of shooting web from her pussy, and reflexively shot out three high pressure shots at poor Wendy, the sticky web slapping over both her wrists and plastering them against the bathroom wall, with a third covering her mouth and sealing it shut so that she couldn’t scream.

Jessica was rapidly losing control over herself, growing short of breath as she couldn’t stop her body from heating up. She gave up on trying to hide what was happening to her as she grew her tail and her ears migrated to the top of her head.

“Argh!” she cried out in frustration as she stood up off the floor and faced Wendy. “I can’t believe this! I’ve kept my werebatism a secret for *five* years and now... agh! I could kill that spider!”

While she was ranting Wendy twisted and fought against her restraints, but it was useless. The web was far too strong to be broken by ordinary struggling. Meanwhile Jessica’s changes were growing further out of her control.

Her fangs started growing back in as her nose became upturned and pushed out of her face along with her lower jaw, and her fingers started to lengthen and grow the webbing for wings.

Jessica growled in frustration as she couldn’t stop the transformation from progressing, and what was worse: she was becoming incredibly and uncontrollably horny. The bathroom felt like it was burning up, and in a fit of rage she started tearing at the remainder of her clothing, ripping a large hole in the front of her blouse and exposing herself further to poor Wendy, who tried to look away.

“Why?” she asked herself out loud as she shredded her shirt beyond recognition, the tatters falling to the floor around her. Her feet were changing shape in her shoes and becoming rapidly uncomfortable, so she kicked them off along with her socks, and suddenly she was completely nude in the women’s room in front of one of her best friends, who was tied up and stuck to the wall in front of her. “Why can’t I control this?!”

Once naked, however, Jessica couldn’t help but notice that something was wrong. Her change into a werebat was different than what she was accustomed to. For one, her cooter still shot web, but other things were quickly becoming apparent. Namely: four nubs of flesh were extending from her ribcage and slowly extending out of her body.

“What the fuck is happening to me?” she asked pointlessly, but the strange and undesired changes to her body were only just getting started. Both of her legs were already starting cramp up oddly, and even as the bumps on her ribs slowly extended further and further into the air her legs started to split apart like a cell dividing in mitosis.

The changes hit her hard, but in the most unexpected way. She felt her lady-bits practically gush with sexual desire as her legs pulled apart from each other to form four individual limbs, even while those four legs themselves began to transform into something other than human *or* bat.

And quite suddenly Jessica realized what was happening to her. She was becoming half spider... just like the mysterious monster who caught and pleased her the night before. Had he bitten her and she simply hadn't noticed? What was going on?!

"N-No! Stop! Make it stop!" she cried in horror as the changes spread up her legs and intensified her arousal, as her feet became clawed and her legs segmented and covered in dense brown fur. "What is this!?"

Her hands and arms rapidly finished transforming into gigantic bat wings against her will while her legs fully metamorphosized into a quadrupedal stance, her naked vagina on proud display between her fore legs as four extra spider's legs wiggled their way out of her ribcage, gradually extending in length.

Jessica quickly was becoming overwhelmed by the powerful and new sensations of her transforming body, as well as the addicting and intense arousal that seemed to be coming out of nowhere that brought fire to her loins. She was quite used to fighting against the urges of the beast from her lifetime of fighting against the urges to drink blood... but this was different. It felt so good that she couldn't bring herself to resist what was happening to her, and as her body grew further and further beyond her control her grip on her own inner monster loosened... and like a switch had been flipped she let out a howling, animalistic screech, spreading her wings from wall to wall and stretching her newly acquired limbs as they finished growing from her sides to form two additional pairs of 'arms' beneath her original limbs, which were gradually migrating to her back.

"Sckreeeee!!!! I give up!! I *am* a monster! That... that *manspider*! He did this to me! Oh, I'm so angry I could just..."

And suddenly the muted screams of horror from behind Jessica caught her attention as Wendy struggled desperately to escape. Fear lit up her eyes as Jessica turned to face her, snarling in anger and sexual frustration... and look who was the perfect object with which to vent said anger and frustration? Her 'friend' who couldn't even look her in the eye!

"That's right!" Jessica roared, bearing down on her friend. "I'm a fucking monster! Scream! Go ahead! I'm *tired* of hiding it anyway! It doesn't even *matter* that I'm worse than before! A freak is a freak, right? Do it! Freak out at the freak!!!!!!!"

Jessica was practically screaming as she moved closer and closer to Wendy, her small tail growing larger and longer, though she didn't notice. She didn't care anymore. She was giving up on trying to fix this... giving up on any semblance of shame or normality.

“Show me some compassion! Understanding! Sympathy! Anything!” she continued, getting up in Wendy’s face and letting it all out. All her years of hiding, of shame for being what she was, her fear of discovery, her fear of what others would think.

“No? No, you can’t! NONE OF YOU CAN! I’ve seen it...” she hissed, pressing herself closer up against her hostage. Wendy recoiled in fear, but she couldn’t go anywhere. Tears flooded her eyes as her friend grew closer and closer to her with her long, sharp fangs bared in a vicious snarl. Her taut, perfect breasts pressed so close that Wendy could feel their heat, and Jessica’s musky smell filled her nose as she leaned in closer to whisper in her ear.

“How long have I held back.... Resisted the urge to bite into living flesh? To *finally* taste blood? Why did I even *try*?!”

Jessica’s new appendages began moving almost of their own accord, first gently touching Wendy’s body up and down before forcefully tearing open her shirt, exposing her naked breasts. Wendy cried out, but she was in for worse as Jessica bared her fangs and moved in towards her neck.

She was intimately aware of the heat of Wendy’s blood as it flowed through her veins. She instinctively knew just where to bite and how, and Wendy was powerless to stop her as she dipped her head into the crevice of her neck and, without hesitation, bit into her flesh.

Wendy tried to scream, but could barely make more than a muffled noise through the gag covering her mouth. She was sucking her blood! She was *actually* sucking her blood! It was like something out of a horror story, and Wendy could only stand there in disbelieving horror as her life-force was slowly drained from her. Jessica moaned as the hot liquid flowed down her throat! This was everything she had hoped it would be, drinking blood! She reveled in her own power as she tasted it for the first time in her life. There was no going back now!!

Jessica stopped short of doing any real harm to her friend though, and gasped in delighted satisfaction after making a meal of Wendy’s blood.

“So rich! So sweet! You’re delicious Wendy, did you know that?” she asked, licking her lips clean as well as the two puncture wounds in Wendy’s neck. Her saliva quickly helped to stop the excessive bleeding, sealing the punctures in seconds so that only a superficial trickle leaked from her. Jessica hugged Wendy tight with her new arms, grinding against her body as she rode a sensual roller coaster. She was so hot that she couldn’t help but touch herself, her new spider-limbs touching and rubbing her breasts and her pussy with minds of their own as she reveled in her newly embraced self.

She was still licking blood from her face as Wendy fell to the ground, her silken restraints having broken and her gag was soon to follow. She too was panting heavily, and was feeling a little light headed from her unplanned blood donation, but she was also feeling rather hot herself. One of her best friends was holding onto her partially nude body, licking *her* blood from her lips, after having transformed into a half

bat and half spider monster thing. As she tried to compose herself she couldn't help but smile. A damp spot was forming on the front of her pants, and she was sweating as if from exertion.

"Could... could you do that again?" Wendy asked sheepishly all of a sudden, surprising Jessica quite a bit and sparking her interest. She was too weak from a combination of things to pick herself up off the ground, but still she stared up at Jessica with an honest smile. Happiness and joy quickly replaced disbelief on Jessica's face as she realized her long-time friend had enjoyed what had just transpired between them just as much as she and was smiling happily, even after she had just violated and bitten her.

"Hmm?" asked Jessica back, still riding the high of having drunk blood for the first time and fighting the effects of euphoria. She never knew just how much it had been affecting her, being abstinent.... She finally felt fulfilled and *satisfied* for the first time since she could remember! Wendy herself was blushing deeply and appeared to be greatly aroused herself.

"Oh... oh wow!" she said bashfully. "I am just SO hot for vampires!"

"You... aren't afraid of me?" asked Jessica amazedly. "Even after what I just did to you?"

"I... I liked it..." admitted Wendy back. "And I like you too! Please! Drink some more!!"

Jessica glanced around the bathroom, and then down at the ruined pile of her clothes on the ground. The next group of classes wouldn't let out for a while yet. They had time for more.

"Really?" asked Jessica dubiously. "You're serious?"

"Well, yea..." said Wendy with a sheepish grin. "You never knew?"

"You mean..."

"Yea..."

And so, with Jessica nearly fully transformed into a monstrous, and entirely inhuman, cross between a weribat and a spider, having four legs and four arms, a pair of wings, and a face fully of sharp teeth and blood, Jessica leaned over her newly rediscovered friend Wendy as she panted for breath and her eyes begged for more than just a tease.

"I want it all," she insisted, locking eyes with Jessica. She still flushed with embarrassment; she never thought of herself as a lesbian or anything before, but this was a once in a lifetime opportunity. Be scared? Hah! What a waste that would be when her best friend was so cool! And so hot... and so... naked.

Wendy's unusual reaction was enough to bring Jessica back down to earth a little. She had expected fear. She had prepared herself to be hated and persecuted... but never this.

She hadn't prepared to be accepted, or even desired... and by her best friend no less!

And she was so hot! Her body was burning with new sensations and emotions, and in the heat of the moment she knew that she wanted Wendy back... and so she picked Wendy up off the ground with powerful ease, and kissed her.

Wendy could taste her own blood still in Jessica's mouth, and she liked it. She was so hot right then that she could have fucked anything, and since Jessica was there *that* was what she wanted. Jessica herself was losing control of herself. She was becoming the animal, a monster out for blood and driven by sexual desire pent up through countless years of celibacy. The fact that her friend was a fellow female had nothing to do with anything to her anymore... all she knew was the desire.

And so Jessica wrapped Wendy up tight with her four arms, pulling herself up against Wendy's bared skin and breasts and pressing her body up against hers. Jessica was still changing, thick fur having grown up her legs and back and belly. It was warm and deliciously soft to the touch, and Wendy reveled at the feel of it as Jessica tore away the remaining vestiges of her clothing, leaving her dangling from in the air completely naked before this creature her friend had become. Jessica wasted no time in touching her, her 'arms' wrapping around her back to slip between her legs from behind, while their breasts pressed together and their nipples dragged across each other's skin so wonderfully!

Jessica's 'arms' didn't have hands, but rather flexible tips instead. Each arm itself was already covered with a thick coat of fur, and the tip was no exception with especially fine and short hairs that gave Jessica an incredibly delicate sense of touch and Wendy quite the unusual experience as her pussy was gently yet forcefully rubbed against.

Jessica's own pussy was quite wet and in extreme need of stimuli. She had gone without for so long, and that manspider had given her such a ride! She needed to feel that again! She wanted that again!

But even as she ground her pussy up against Wendy's thigh like a desperate beast in heat she could feel even more changes happening to her body, and she grew concerned as they centered around her ass... and her tail.

It was swelling in size! Jessica hugged Wendy close as she felt her skin stretch to accommodate the growing bulk of her tail behind her, although it's base where it connected to her spine actually tightened and shrank even as her tail bulged forth. A spider's abdomen burst forth into life behind her, and she could even feel the slight changes in her biology taking place as it filled with new organs... starting with the very strange sensation of suddenly becoming the proud owner of a set of spinnerets and a large silk gland, among everything else.

And that silk gland rapidly began to fill with silk.

“Ohhh...” groaned Jessica suddenly, holding Wendy tightly as her body continued along its path of change towards becoming more and more spider. Her fur stood on end as it too lengthened further and spread across her body, soon to envelope all of Jessica in the soft and downy coat. Wendy only giggled at the sensation of being held in the grip of such a furry beast. Her hand reached up and weakly grasped one of Jessica’s breasts as she smiled up at her.

“Wendy...” said Jessica suddenly. For a moment she appeared to have come back to her senses. “I don’t know what’s happening to me! I’m so sorry that I-”

But Wendy ended her impulsive blabbering by reaching with her other hand and pulling her head down into a very tight lip-lock once again. Wendy wrapped her legs around Jessica’s waist, letting their pussies touch and push together, and Jessica quickly returned the kiss with renewed energy and vigour.

Jessica slammed Wendy back into the bathroom wall, only this time she was pinned not by web but by her furry body. Their pussies ground against each other’s, their pelvic bones digging into and teasing each other’s clits while their mounds squished together and exchanged fluids as they gyrated and kissed and groped each other.

Jessica’s abdomen had quickly become tight as a drum and filled quite well with various silk proteins. She was so full, in fact, that as she dry-fucked her best friend up against the wall she couldn’t control herself. She had to empty her web somehow or risk exploding!

So with two of her free spider’s arms she reached out behind her and began pulling lines of silk from her newly acquired and highly sensitive spinnerets, and used the silk to tie herself and Wendy together.

Soon their pelvises were tightly bound, their breasts forced firmly up against each other as well, and Wendy’s legs trapped in the position of being wrapped around Jessica’s waist until such time as Jessica untied them, because Wendy’s arms and hands were tied up behind Jessica’s back as well.

And still they fucked and fucked. As the classes outside unleashed their students into the halls she shut and locked the door, then blocked it up with more web.

The two girls made love, stuck together like that, under the cover of Jessica’s enveloping wings and within the blanket of her still thickening fur, which had all but swallowed Wendy up. They fucked until they both achieved their first real orgasms... and they kept going. They fucked for hours, playing with each other’s bodies as time moved on and experimenting more and more. Neither worried about how odd it was that their sexual appetites seemed so inhuman... and neither worried either as Wendy found herself more and more compelled to obey Jessica’s every last request, and Jessica found herself more and more carefree about what had been done to her and her body.

In the end they both went missing for nearly two weeks before they started going back to class together. Nothing outwardly had appeared to change about either one of them, and their behavior was the same too. The only difference was that every night, after classes were over, the two girls would go home together to the same apartment... and on bright and cloudless nights the silhouette of a giant flying spider, carrying a girl, could sometimes be seen in the night sky.