

# Silk

---

*Written and Edited by PgFalcon*

*A commissioned story*

“Ooo! I can’t wait!” said Rachel, running into the bedroom. She threw herself down on the bed. “This is going to be so cool!”

Rachel was a lithe young woman with more than her fair share of curves. Her body seemed to go on forever, and her long black hair framed intense eyes. She wore the smile of a cat easily, as if born into it.

“Hold your horses! Don’t get started without me!” mock-cried Benjamin as he walked in after his lover, shutting the door quietly. Ben was a tall, confident guy with a scraggly shadow of a beard and an almost apologetic grin. He had a little bit of alcohol on his breath, but then again he nearly always did.

“Now how could I ever get started *without* you?” moaned Rachel, her lip curling mischievously. “I need you Benny...”

Ben walked confidently over to his woman, sitting beside her on the bed and reaching across to the nightstand to touch a controller. Immediately hidden speakers softly came to life, and soft violins and flutes filled the room.

“Have you got yours?” he asked, leaning in close to her.

“*Are you kidding?*” she whispered back. “*Why wouldn’t I?*”

She then pulled a tiny glass bottle out of her cleavage. It appeared to be filled with a thick white solution, and was plugged with a miniature cork.

“And you?” she asked, putting the bottle up against her lips and playing with it.

“Oh yea... I’ve got mine,” grinned Ben, pulling out his own bottle. The liquid inside was identical, although a slightly different shade of white, and had streaks of discoloration in it. The contents swirled viscously as he held it up to the light.

“I can’t believe we managed to get these...” he murmured.

"I know!" answered Rachel giddily. She pulled the cork out of her bottle, and Ben followed suit. A flowery smell filled the room.

"Cheers," said Ben, making a small toast before they both downed the contents of their bottles in a single swallow.

"Mmm..." said Rachel agreeably, licking her lips. "Who knew spiders silk tasted so... fruity?"

Ben only shrugged his shoulders.

"It's not just *any* silk though..." he said with a wink. Already he could see his beloved's face turning pink as she began to flush. He himself could feel heat spreading to his limbs from his stomach. It had begun.

"Ohhh!" moaned Rachel, already starting to tear at her clothes in her sudden hurry to get them off. Ben was of like mind... it was far too warm to wear anything but their skin. In seconds he was down to his birthday suit, but Rachel took more time. He watched entranced as she struggled to take her shirt off, lifting it over her head only to get entangled in it. She wasn't wearing any bra.

Ben moved over and lifted her breasts, gently squeezing them to Rachel's delight, before sliding his hands down to her waist to pull down her pants and undies simultaneously. A well-trimmed patch of hair greeted him as he worked the elastic down her hips, slowly revealing her already reddening vulva.

She had the prettiest pussy Ben had ever seen, and was ever likely to see. Already she was getting wet, her panties slightly sticky in the front as he pulled them down her legs.

"Oh Ben! It feels so good!" said Rachel, pulling Ben closer. Fine, soft fur had already begun to sprout along her back.

"Don't I know it!" he agreed, taking hold of Rachel. His second in command had gone from chubby to solid steel in a minute flat, his own back becoming furry as well. He reached around her back to run his hands through her incredibly soft new fur. They kissed gently, holding each other close as the changes began to take over.

Ben's fur was coming in a dark blue color, while Rachel's was a light red, and even as they held each other they began to feel the first reach changes begin to take place.

Ben squeezed Rachel around the mid-rift as he felt his stomach start to move, his internal organs preparing for total rearrangement. It only made him harder, even as he felt his fingers and toes begin to fuse together to form claws. Rachel ran her own transforming digits through the lengthening fur that was beginning to grow up and over Ben's shoulders, wonderfully thick and downy.

Their hips began to move slightly upwards as they continued to play with each other, their naked bodies pressed against one another so that they could feel each other's changes. Already their joints were becoming segmented, and the fatty tissue and muscle in their arms and legs was beginning to be dissolved and relocated to help form the beginnings of a spider's abdomen, their pelvis' soon to become home to their major internal organs. Bumps began to form along both of their ribs, pushing out with questing tips to form four extra limbs for each of them.

Rachel broke her lip-lock with Ben.

"Mmmhh! Oh Ben it's really happening!" she said, leaning back. Her legs had moved to opposite sides of her body, and were starting to move upwards to join the steadily growing pairs of legs sprouting from her ribs. Her hips had become the foundations for her spider's abdomen, with her wet and starving pussy sitting in the middle of her swelling crotch. Her butt was beginning to push outwards little by little, and her crotch was growing steadily rounder and flatter as both it and her ass grew in size. Her tailbone was no more, and in its place a dewdrop shaped tip was forming, which would become her spinnerets in time. Light red fur had spread halfway down her arms and legs, and completely covered her shoulders and mid-rift.

Ben wasn't far behind. He held Rachel in his arms as he marveled at the changes he was undertaking. Soft, silky blue fur was beginning to cover the rest of his body. He had never in his life been so powerfully aroused, and with strength unlike anything he had ever known he lifted Rachel into the air. She was no lighter nor heavier than before, but his arms anatomies had changed and new muscles were growing in place of old ones. The bones in his arms and legs had already dissolved, and in their place structure was being created by a growing exoskeleton. Already his fingers and toes were no more, replaced by simple yet dexterous claws, and his extra limbs growing from his sides were no different. He found that he could flex each one individually... but he didn't really care about his extra arms right then. He cared about Rachel, and how beautiful she looked with her pinkish red fur.

Neither of them were far into their transformations yet, but neither of them looked human anymore. Their chest and abdominal areas were shrinking, drawing their arms and legs closer together to join the new limbs growing ever larger from their sides. Their pelvic areas no longer had hip or leg bones, and their legs had traveled far above where they were supposed to be as their pelvises began to undergo more serious steps towards becoming spiders' abdomens.

"Rachel... I can't wait..." said Ben with an apologetic, steamy huff. He was starting to pant a little as his lungs were starting to shrink. They had both agreed to save themselves for when their transformations had completed 100%.

"That's... \*huff\*... okay..." Rachel said with a smile. Her womanly figure was beginning to become a bit exaggerated by the shape her new body was taking, and her vulva was so wet and heated that it was obvious she was in no lesser state of arousal than Ben. She looked deep into his eyes, and nodded her head, telling him to do it.

Ben only smiled. Both of their changes had begun to progress on towards their sexes, her pussy becoming softer, thinner, and tighter as her abdomen continued to swell slowly in size. Ben's own dick had increased in length a bit, and was becoming a little narrower towards the tip. Ben held Rachel easily in the air as she grabbed hold of his shoulders and placed her transformed feet in the soft blue fur growing on top of Ben's growing abdomen, curling her claws in the wondrously soft and warm carpet.

Rachel positioned herself with Ben's help until she was right above the tip of his straining dick, and then they both slowly lowered her onto it.

She crooned as it spread her open, her transforming innards sending both familiar and alien sensations to her brain as her wet pussy slid down further and further.

Ben held Rachel around her rapidly thinning waist as he penetrated her, and as he slowly hilted her he felt one of his new appendages brush against his loves breasts, which aside from becoming furry, were still human. He didn't need to think twice before grabbing hold of them with his new clawed 'hands', two for each nipple, and two more to play with the rest.

"Oh Ben!" Rachel whispered. Both of their faces were still human as well, and Ben moved her closer to himself to kiss her, and with no holding back they embraced each other. Ben felt himself hilt into his beloved mate, and as he did so he marveled that he could feel her changes from within her. He could feel it happening to himself too. His innards were beginning to move down from his chest and abdomen and into his new spider's abdomen, finally beginning to fill it out for real. It also meant that heat was beginning to rush into Rachel's pussy as it became the epicenter of her vital organs, and it constricted in size further to boot as its anatomy continued to change even with Ben's own organ inside of her.

Rachel threw back her head, unable to restrain herself, and squealed in ecstatic joy as she began to move herself up and down on Ben, literally riding him as he offered her support while continuing to play with her easily accessible ta-tas.

Ben's dick began to surge with heat as well as his own organs steadily slid downwards and his waist grew skinnier and skinnier. It seemed to spark a surge of growth in his organ as well, and he shouted out in shock as he felt his manhood begin to increase in both length and girth while further transforming into something other than human. Rachel's pussy slid tightly over him, her own gushing hot wetness running from her as she cried out over and over with every movement she made. It was quickly becoming too much for Ben as well. The increased length of his dick also meant he was receiving exponentially increased stimulation from his beloved, and it was practically all he could do to contain himself as she rode him like a pony.

Rachel's spider-abdomen had become completely separate from her upper body, with her legs having joined her other limbs near her chest cavity, which was also changing as her ribs began to disappear. Her pussy was located right in the middle of the underside of her lower abdomen, and had changed so

drastically that it looked more like an animalistic vent than a human vagina. It had become small, delicate, and discrete, while also containing depths that Ben would never have been able to access as a human himself. The glans on the head of his penis had all but disappeared, as had Rachel's clitoris, but the pleasure was not at all reduced, rather it had increased several-fold as the entirety of their sexual organs became more and more sensitive than their previous organs could have hoped to be.

Their extra limbs were becoming larger, and also much stronger. They both embraced each other close as they felt their orgasms approaching, having naturally timed themselves to each other. They held each other tightly and fearfully as a climax unlike any of them could fathom approached while they continued to thrust against each other, until they were both forced to come to a screeching halt as their bodies locked up, and as they squeezed each other as tight as they could with all eight limbs as Ben pressed himself as deep into Rachel's abdomen as he could, their sexes tightly sealed together as Rachel creamed herself and Ben came voluminously. His balls had long since disappeared, and he didn't care where they had gone because obviously their counterparts had already been put in place within him. He filled Rachel over and over with his seed, and he seemed to have a near inexhaustible supply of it.

It was over relatively quickly for Ben though, leaving him gasping and spent, but Rachel's orgasmic event lasted several minutes before she too collapsed on top of her wonderful boyfriend and his enormous dick. Ben had already recovered by the time she had finished, and he laughed as he laid her gently on the bed and pulled out of her. His semen left a long, sticky string of cum that continued to connect him to his love even as he moved away from her, it's consistency was completely different from anything he was familiar with. The room wasn't particularly cold, yet his cum steamed in the night air and her pussy practically glowed with heat and warmth.

They were starting to become unrecognizable as humans as their bodies continued to change. They were nearly entirely covered in thick, feathery fur from head to toe. Their abdomens had taken over nearly 50% of their body mass, and their legs had both relocated above that mass of organs to join the three other increasingly identical pairs of limbs amongst their chest. Their bellies had been completely absorbed, as well as nearly all of their bones, and their limbs were no longer at all human.

Ben felt his dick begin to slide downwards, moving to match Rachel's pussy by relocating to the center of the belly of his abdomen. It continued to change in shape as it did, becoming more oblong and smooth while also increasing in size and sensitivity as it did so. Bumps were rising out of both his and Rachel's shoulder blades to form a fifth pair of limbs: pedipalps. The fur covering their chests, shoulders, backs, and sexual organs was becoming thicker and longer.

"Whoa!" shouted Ben as he felt the strange sensation of feeling his new, huge spider's heart beat for the first time in his abdomen, and then immediately after feel his human heart stop. The beat of his new heart was much slower and drawn out. He then failed to gasp as the same thing happened to his lungs as new spiracles opened up to large book lungs, also located in his abdomen. He felt his ass swell as newly formed silk glands formed and filled rapidly, and he felt his spinnerets become ready to lay web.

Rachel moaned too, before suddenly going quiet as her human lungs collapsed and vanished too. Ben grinned as his member stiffened anew, for their species was capable of mating as many times as was necessary, and he advanced upon Rachel with every intention of exploiting her increasingly exotic biology to its maximum potential.

The feeling in his virgin spinnerets gave him a great idea, and without asking he bend down and held Rachel's soft abdomen and raised its tail end to his face.

There they were, her spinnerets. Rachel looked back at Ben curiously as he held her for a moment before kissing her new organs, it didn't take much for Rachel to twist in pleasure, soft crooning noises emitting from her spiracles as Ben's tongue and lips played with her sensitive flesh. Her spinnerets were designed to lay web with extreme precision in precise ways, and that necessitated that they be rather sensitive to touch to feel the individual fibers of her silk. This also meant that they could be used to initiate an orgasmic event, which Ben happily discovered as Rachel was quickly brought back up against the ropes by his expert attention.

Ben's face was begging to change as he tongued Rachel's sensitive organs. Small extra pairs of eyes were forming, and his teeth were changing shape as well, but most notably to Rachel was his tongue. It was becoming long and slender, and Ben quickly found that he could actually fit it *inside* of Rachel's silk glands. It didn't take him long before he began tongue-fucking her spinnerets, and as his tongue increased in length he began lapping at Rachel's reservoirs of silk, his tongue penetrating her silk glands. Her silk tasted like sweet fruit, and he happily swallowed it. Rachel quivered as she began to lose motor control over her silk organs, and accidentally began to eject silk into Ben's mouth as she grew closer and closer to orgasm.

Ben saw a golden opportunity, and he was never one to let such opportunities pass him. He crawled around to position himself upside down on top of Rachel as she laid helplessly on her back, and he curled himself over her abdomen while continuously lapping at her silk, her sensitive flesh puckering and squeezing his tongue as he sucked and lapped at her spinnerets. He positioned his still lengthening rod of a penis over Rachel's wet and neglected pussy and began to work it in while upside-down. Rachel cried out, already on the verge of orgasm herself, as she felt herself penetrated in two different places, each incredibly over-sensitive to touch yet incredibly pleasurable.

Ben crooned as he felt Rachel's pussy suck at his penis, so worked up and ready for more sex that it was practically frothing. He forced himself as deep into her as he could go, stopping only when their bellies touched and their fur meshed together, creating the illusion of new purple fur. He then began thrusting into Rachel's abdomen with powerful strokes. This time he did all the work, and grinned in joy at the reaction his attentions evoked from his lovely counterpart. She couldn't make much noise, although she whistled lowly from her spiracles and made a low thrumming sound from within her belly, but her face told all as she twisted underneath him. Ben felt something brush against the side of his face, and realized that his pedipalps were already long enough to useful, and immediately felt around Rachel's butt for somewhere to put them. His right pedipalp found her anus, and left joined his mouth and gently

rubbed and squeezed her spinnerets as he lapped from one and then another. He was rather surprised to find that touching Rachel with his pedipalps evoked *extremely* strong feelings of pleasure.

Rachel was practically vibrating with joy, and reaching a the magical crescendo that was her second orgasm of the night, when she felt Ben touching her with two more appendages located near his head. Curious, she tried to turn her head to look down and see what he was doing, but found that she could no longer bend her neck. She shuddered and closed her eyes as a particularly long and pleasantly slow stroke from Ben's dick moving *deep* within her cause her to nearly orgasm. Oh she was sooo very close! She just needed something extra to tip her over the edge! Ben was going sooo slow, focusing almost entirely on her spinnerets.... What could he be doing back there-WHOA!

And without any warning Ben pushed his pedipalp into her anus, and with a surge of pleasure his dick became not only twice as hard, but nearly twice as large as his blood pressure spiked. Rachel cried out as she began to cum over and over, her legs gripping the bed tightly to hold herself in place as her muscles spasmed.

There was no longer any real differentiable difference between her legs now, all eight of them anatomically the same. She too had grown her own pedipalps, and they fretted electrically as her body overtook her in orgasmic bliss. Her face was transforming rapidly as she cringed, the last vestiges of her humanity slowly dissolving and disappearing as she rode wave after wave of sheer pleasurable sensation as her lover continued to fuck her even as she climaxed, forcing her to endure consecutively building rushes of orgasms that grew fiercer with every passing second... but she didn't need to endure for too long as it quickly became too much for Ben as well, and with a soft screech of his mandibles grinding he came, flooding her insides with his copious amounts of sperm. She practically began to glow as she thought of how she couldn't possibly *not* be fertilized from this. Ben continued to fill her belly though well past the point where she could retain it all, and she quickly overflowed with his love, making a mess of their sheets, which were already well stained from their previously coupling.

For several minutes neither of them could move, but eventually Ben was able to untangle himself from Rachel and withdraw from her, leaving her overflowing pussy to slowly gush his seed onto the bed with every movement of her belly and her spinnerets to continue to eject small amounts of silk on accident. He was light headed, and felt the last of the changes happening to his body. He watched as Rachel's breasts receded, and her chest cavity shrank down in size while her abdomen swelled at last to its final size. Her legs became long and delicate, and her head no longer human as large fangs sprouted from her mouth, which was well on its way to forming mandibles. Multiple sets of smaller, less complex eyes surrounded her largest, multifaceted and highly emotional eyes.

Ben felt his own body changing to match, and finally he was beginning to take on the shape of a true spider, albeit one the side of an adult human. He breathed heavily though his abdomen, and managed to stand up slowly before his future wife. She shakily got to her own feet as well, and they met each other in the eyes.

Ben cocked his head playfully, as if to ask 'again?'. Rachel made a chucking sound, and raised herself up to present Ben with her pussy, and he wasted no time in crawling between her legs, his pedipalps aching and ready to penetrate her and play with her body for as long as either of them could stand. Each of his pedipalps had finally increased in size to be equal in length and girth to his penis, which had mostly retreated back into his body while still dripping his sperm steadily from him. His whole body tensed up as he pushed his still-fresh left pedipalp into her well lubricated receptacle, electricity racing down his body as he did so. His pedipalp felt much different to Rachel as he inserted it slowly into her. It was segmented rather than smooth and straight, and an interesting change. It definitely felt good!

Ben agreed. It most *definitely* felt good, and with Rachel holding onto the fur of his back he began thrusting into her once more, ready and happily anticipating the long night they both had ahead of them. Maybe he could get Rachel to play with *his* spinnerets next... it definitely looked like it was fun!