

# Passed By a Spider

t'Sade



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Curious Cabbit Press

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# Passed by a Spider

# 1

Warm sunlight kissed her skin, a heated flush that danced along Jin's senses. She felt her dreams dripping away, splashing against the coarse sheets underneath her soaked skin. Stretching out underneath the light sheet draped across her naked body, she moaned softly as it slipped off, catching against erect nipples and sliding along her outstretched thigh. Her fingers brushed against the wall beyond the headboard before trailing down, stroking along her streaked brown hair. Her caresses slowed as they swirled over the mounds of her breasts, bringing both a soft moan to her lips and erotic memories into her thoughts.

The night before was heated, soft wet pleasures against Greog, an axeman mercenary who spent the winter. After months of flirting, touching, and caressing, they finally found themselves alone in his room. It was a night of passion, of hard pumping and muted screams. As the memory of pleasure filled her, fingers trailed down to slip against the seam between her legs, finding a sparkle of pleasure. At the first touch of her exploring fingers, she moaned again, enjoying the damp sensations of hair and sex.

Downstairs, her mother called again, "Jin! Get your ass out of bed and work on the kitchen!"

Jin barely gave the stairs a glance as she wrapped the sheet tighter, knotting it right above her breast as she spun on her bare feet, padding toward the window at the far end of the hall. Peeking out, she made sure the dirt road was empty before pushing it open and crawling out. The sheet wrapped around her caught briefly on the edge, but she tugged it free and crawled down the side.

Anger flared in her mind as her feet slapped against the ground. Her dark eyes glanced down the road through town, than in the other direction as she glanced for any sign of her former lover. In the distance, a faint movement caught her eye. It was Greog, walking toward the thick woods that surrounded her village. Next to him, a slow pack mule lumbered forward. Snarling, Jin tightened the sheet wrapped around her naked body and stumbled forward. Her bare feet left footprints in the cool mud, but she was too enraged to notice.

By the time she reached the forest's edge, Greog was long gone. Bloody feet, cut from sharp rocks and half-frozen plants, danced sluggishly on the ground, trying to retain some warmth as she leaned heavily against a tree. Ragged gasps for breath tore at her lungs as she shook her head, the anger still burning in her heart. Frantic eyes scanned the edge of the forest, trying to find any sign of his passing. Seeing none, she forced herself to gasp for breath, a painful squeezing of her chest, before screaming out shrilly.

"You bastard!"

Unable to move away from the rough bark, she stared down at her other hand. It was holding the ragged ends of the sheet together, despite a long ragged slash that bled along the back of it. The fabric was torn almost completely in half, straining against the curve of her hips and exposing more than a little of her heaving body.

Jin stared into the depths of the woods, at the dark shadows sprouting from the ground and images of teeth and claws in every spear of light. Her eyes scanned deeper, to the limits of her vision, but there still was no sign of him. The realization that he was gone was enough to bring tears her eyes. Her anger, the energy that fueled her stormy path here, was ripped from her between one breath and another.

Shivering, Jin stepped back slightly as she felt a sob growing in her throat. Tears shimmered at her eyes even as she glance further into the woods, at the muddy trail leading further along the darkness. Her voice, ragged and strained from her panting, whispered through the forest's edge.

"He's... gone."

The sob in her throat finally burst and she collapsed to the ground, sobbing painfully. Her aching lungs felt like they were being torn in half as she bawled loudly, pounding the ground with scratched and bloody hands. Heated tears splashed on the ground, soaking in the cold ground as sob after sob torn through her. Above her shaking body, the sunlight felt freezing as she pounded the ground again.

“No... no! No!”

But, despite her sobbing and screaming, he never showed up. The world seemed to glare at her, holding her down against the icy ground as her lungs and heart were being torn out by frozen claws.

Even as she wanted to crawl into the ground, the torn sheet did nothing to protect her body against one cold wind after the other. Her naked skin, ignored in her anger, reminded her of the cutting sensation of every breeze and even of the painful burn of spring seeping into her skin.

It took Jin forever to push herself off the ground. Her sheet threatened to fall off with every breath, but white knuckles held the remains barely together, stretching it tightly against her body. Her lungs continued to burn inside her, but the sobbing had finally slowed to sniffs and freezing tears. Glancing back toward the village, she dreaded the pain-filled walk back home, with only a sheet to protected her body.

Hesitation filled at her as she looked at the sun, where it hung in the air with a baleful annoyance. Wiping away her tears, she staggered to her feet and wincing at the pain. Jin tried to see if there was any way to rearrange the ragged sheet, but gave up quickly. Limping forward, she began to stagger toward the village.

A few agony-filled steps forward and Jin was already gasping. She took a deep breath and was about to push forward when a terror-filled scream cut through the darkness of the woods. Jin halted and spun around, her wide eyes scanning the edge of the woods for the source of the scream. Another fainter scream cut through the darkness, then choked off suddenly. Clutching her sheet tighter, Jin continued to peer back at the woods. Her feet slowly brought her closer to the shadows, the pain forgotten in her curiosity. Only a faint part of her mind warned her about the sound of that scream, but the hope of finding Greog overcame all common sense.

She reached the edge of the woods, her feet resting on the soft leaves. Compared to the painfully cold ground, the leaves were surprisingly warm against her cut and slashed soles. Further into the depths, the darkness seemed even more silent, pressing down on her shoulders with an oppressive weight. She cocked one ear, a frown across her face, as she looked down the beaten path.

A few steps further in the woods, she peered even deeper. Hope started to grow inside her, but no other sound drifted back through the shadows. Sighing, she gripped her sheet even tighter against a cold breeze and turned back toward the village.

Just as she started back, another sound cut through the darkness. This time, it was a man's voice, harsh and angry. With a gasp, Jin's hopes soared and she spun around.

"Greog?"

He called out again and Jin was finally sure, it was her ex-lover. Grabbing the sheet tightly, she stormed down the path toward the noises. Anger began to flare inside her mind as she pounded down the path, further in the suffocating darkness.

Minutes later, she was already slowing down. Her feet were a solid wall of pain, flaring up with every step. A cold, howling wind tugged at the sheet, pulling it aside and cutting against her naked thigh. Shivering, she padded forward, sniffing as she strained to hear any more sounds from her ex-lover.

Intent on listening for him, Jin's knees slammed painfully against something heavy and she found herself falling. Sparks filled her vision as the ground crashed hard into her. Her sheet slid off her skin just as an ice-cold wind tore at it. Slashing of pain scattered across her body as she struggled to regain her feet.

She managed to reach a sitting position when she realized what she tripped over. It was Greog's mule. Her blood turned ice cold as she stared at the slashed throat and pool of congealed blood underneath the unseeing eyes. A violent shake started along her shoulders, spreading out over her body as her throat squeezed painfully on her breath.

Jin found herself shaking her head, trying to deny the flat eyes staring out into the woods. One hand slowly reached toward the corpse, but she caught herself and backed away. Sharp branches tore at her hands and feet as she crawled back, the sheet forgotten



in the growing terror that spasmed through her body. Even still, the corpse seemed to force the burning terror harder into her and she scrambled back even faster, crawling backwards over rock and sticks. One sharp branch slashed against her back, but Jin's mind was panicking too much to notice it, even as blood started to trickle down along it.

Thin whispers of sensations crossed against her skin as she pushed through strands of spiderwebs and cold leaves. She barely noticed them as the terror gripped her heart, cutting off her breath as a scream whimpered in her throat. The mule's body shifted into place, settling down with a gurgling of blood and Jin screamed.

Blindly, she scrambled to her face and sprinted away, her naked body flashing in the shadows in her effort to escape the dead body. Strands of spiderwebs plastered against her face in her blind run. The strands surrounding her grew thicker, then suddenly she felt them stick to her, holding her back.

She managed to tear through the webs, hysterical strength just enough to pull away from the first ones and she found her body shoved deeper in a thick tightness that lashed against her. Sobbing in terror, she tried to yank her body from the webs, but now they were thick strands wrapped around her limbs.

Jin sobbed, trying to pull away from the spiderwebs, but somehow they managed to bind her even tighter against the milky strands. Sobbing painfully, she tore at the webs, but even as she broke a handful, even more seemed to drape over her, wrapping around her in a tight mass of white and pressure.

In her blind panic, she never felt the heavy body land next to her, but she barely had a glimpse of dark breasts and haunting black eyes before a sharp pain against her neck sent her plunging into darkness.

Uneasy dreams swarmed over Jin, haunting her and pressing down on her until it felt like her entire body was being crushed from their force. Whimpering, she opened her eye, blinking at strands of spiderwebs across her face. Still fuzzy, she tried to brush away the tickling strands, but her arm refused to work.

Grunting, she blinked away the webs and tried to force her blurry eyes toward her arm. Her eyes finally focused on the thick strands covering it, almost to the point she could barely recognize her own

limb. With an effort, she jerked at her hand, squeezing it; underneath, a bulge formed against the sticky fingers but her strength was unable to break away.

Feeling trapped, she tried to move her arms and legs, but they were also caught in the same sticky strands. Panicking, she stared down at her body, then gasped as her lungs refused to work.

Her naked body was wrapped almost completely against the spiderwebs, stretched across her body. The swells of her breasts, heaving in her growing fear, were obvious as was the lines reaching down to her legs. To her surprise, they were spread apart, tied and wrapped tightly apart in a mock parody of sex. Her knees were lifted slightly, about a hand-span off the ground, which increased the sensation she was helplessly exposed. Between her legs, she could feel a thick mass of spiderwebs stretched out over her sex and inner thighs, coating them in a warm stickiness.

A thin wail filled Jin as she stared down at her body, trying to move underneath the webs. Her hips and shoulders strained against them, moving slightly, but still she was unable to escape. Her other arm was pinned down tightly, in a thick mat of sticky fibers that stretched from her shoulder to the tips of her fingers.

Jin wailed again, struggling against the webs that refused to release her. A whimper of terror ripped at her as she tried rip at the webs. Even as her mind was screaming in absolute terror, she only managed to wiggle her fingers free from the webs. Her wrist, pinned down tightly, prevented her from doing anything else.

“Help! Greog! Help me!”

No answer came to her, no ax from the darkness. A cool wind brushed against her, but the webs somehow kept her warm against it. Despite that, she found herself shivering as she tried to look around. She was not far from where she last remembered. In the distance, between thick strands of heavy webs, she could see a large mound of the mule, now covered in webs. The head was clearly visible, even with the spiderwebs, but it helped give her an anchor.

With a gasp, she started to breathe again. Her body strained against the webs, pushing up on the unresisting fibers. Her head frantically glanced around, still trying to find something. With a start, she stared at another mound, this one human-shaped. To her

shock, she saw an ax half-buried in a tree. The web-covered hand was still holding it, but there was nothing Jin could do for him.

“Gr-Greog?”

A soft voice, filled with a warm sound, purred from above her, “He won’t respond.”

Gasping, Jin looked up above her, to the immense spider creature hanging against the webs. Her eyes stared at the four legs, each one spread out over two meters, but then she realized the other four were not like a spider. Instead, they were human, as was the silhouetted outline that loomed above her. Jet-black hair cascading against Jin’s face as the creature lowered herself and the light finally danced across the dark skin.

To Jin, she looked like a dark-skinned woman, with soft curves. Dark eyes, the color of midnight, stared down at her as she felt the spider woman lower herself even more and naked thighs spreading to straddle against Jin’s stomach. The spider was hot in the cool air and Jin found herself staring up at her abductor.

Naked, the woman had a set of full breasts, tipped with blood red nipples. A faint smile, of blood red lips, beamed down at her, tipped with two tiny fangs peeking out. Lower, Jin stared at the narrow hips that spread over her stomach and the naked mount of the spider-woman’s sex.

Blinking, Jin looked up, her bondage forgotten as she stared up at the haunting face.

“Who... who are you?”

The warm hiss of a voice, “Sivil would be my name, and you would be...?”

Even though she felt uncomfortable, being held against the ground with a naked woman pressed against her, Jin responded meekly, “Uh... Jin.”

Sivil reached down with one hand, tipped with sharp claws and Jin jerked away. But, instead of cutting at her, she felt the soft skin caress her cheek.

“Jin. Is it short for something?”

“Uh... Jinisui. Jinisui Sarsdotter”

“Jinisui,” the red lips tasted her name, “That is a pretty name.”

“Wh-What are you going to do...?”

Sivil leaned forward until her body was almost lying along Jin's captured form. With part of her mind, she noticed how the webs slid off the dark skin, but then the warm pressure drew her eyes up into the black ones. Sivil's lips drew closer to her own and Jin felt herself shivering slightly, despite the warmth curling into her.

Red lips brushed very lightly against hers, "I need you."

Whispering, Jin was conscious of how her own trembling lips caressed Sivil's, "W-Why?"

A whisper in response, "Because I cannot... on my own."

Tears swelled up in Jin's green eyes, but she couldn't identify it was terror or something else. After a few seconds, Sivil's lips caressed her own, a tender kiss that stole Jin's breath away.

"Please help me."

Jin whimpered, her body unable to move or escape, nor did she want to.

"How.. how?"

Emotions flickered in the spider woman's eyes for a moment, then the soft lips brushed again in a whisper, "I'm dying."

Confused, Jin shook her head slightly, but Sivil said nothing for a long while. Hot breath brushed against Jin's face and throat as the warm body pressed even tighter against Jin. She could feel the outline of her breasts, the soft legs across her stomach, and even a warmth between her capturer's legs.

Then, a whisper broke her thoughts, "I was poisoned, three days ago. And... I'm dying."

Jin's mouth worked for a moment before she whispered back, "Why me?"

A faint darkness of sorrow filled Sivil's eyes, "I... sorry. You are the only one."

"O-Only one?"

"Of those I could find, you are the..."

The soft voice trailed off for a moment. Jin watched as tears started to shimmer in the black eyes above her. She said nothing as Sivil worked her own mouth, whispering too softly for her to understand. Something dark glowed in Sivil's eyes as she tried again to explain.

"You can carry them. You can carry my children."

Something snapped deep inside Jin and she began to shake again. Her veins ran ice-cold as she stared up at the dark eyes filled with tears.

“No. No, I can’t.”

Sorrow still filled the dark eyes as Sivil whispered back, “You will.”

Trying to pour as much begging and need into her voice, Jin shook her head, “No, please.”

A tear dripped off Sivil’s cheek onto Jin’s face, “I don’t have any more time.”

Jin started to beg softly, but Sivil’s lips kissed her tenderly for a moment, silencing her. Jin felt the lips pull away, then press against her neck, ripping past the webs, and then a sharp pain sparkled out from the nip. To her surprise, the pain grew hotter as it felt like a hot syrup began to pour into her body, tracing down lines in her body she was never aware of and leaving a flush against her skin.

Gasping from the sudden sensation, Jin could only squeeze her body as the heated liquid filled her, pouring down inside her until it felt like every part of her body, from toes to ears, was filled with a boiling, sensual heat.

The heat started to pool deep inside Jin, puddling against the most sensitive places of her body. Her breasts felt like a molten fire, growing in pressure and sparkling with embers as her nipples hardened underneath the webs. Even further down, past the waves of growing sensations along every centimeter of her skin, a deeper pool was forming between her legs. Almost dripping off her sex, it felt like a spring of liquid fire was bursting from her depths.

A long whimper escaped her throat as she started to writhe against the intense sensations filling her. Every breath sent more waves of boiling heat through her tortured lungs, but there was nothing she could do except bob in the heat of the sensual bite from Sivil.

Jin gasped, “What...?”

Sivil’s lips pulled away from her neck as soft hand stroked up against Jin’s side, caressing her flanks through the webs. Slowly moving, the hot body moved against hers as hands slid up to the aching swells of Jin’s breasts, teasing the hard tips with light fingers.

Jin tried to ask the question again, but her body was assaulted by the heated waves spreading out from the tender caresses.

The whisper of her captor's voice trailed along her ears, "I'm sorry, I need you."

Whimpering, Jin tried to push the spider woman away, but there was no strength left in her body. Even the effort to try lifting her hand sent more intense waves boiling through her, pooling into the heated depths between her legs.

Sivil kissed her, "Sleep, please?"

Jin tried to resist, but a crash of heat and pleasure caught her breath and she felt herself falling into it. Waves of sensations rolled through her body, pushing away her thoughts as she struggled to fight against her bounds and thoughts at the same time. Time slid away from her as she continued to writhe and struggle, slipping back and forth between each wave of the boiling inferno.

And between her legs, it was growing hotter, a volcano of aching need that sent hungry craving to every other part of her body. Her lips worked silently, trying to kiss the air above her, but finding nothing. A dull ache, a hungry need, filled her until she could hear her own voice begging for release, but never finding it.

The endless ache, hungry and unfulfilled, lasted until Jin could barely remember why she was there, but then it faded away until she was once again straining against the webs, soaked in her own sweat. Between her legs, the liquid need coated her inner thighs, scented with the familiar scent of her own excitement.

Sivil was there again, kneeling next to her body and looking down with a strange expression of concern. Jin gasped, her body vibrating with the hungry need that boiled inside her, "What was that?"

A faint smile across blood-red lips, "A way of silence."

Jin found words hard to express, "You... forced me."

Sadness flickered in the dark eyes, "Yes, but I had no time."

Tears started to form in her eyes, but Jin could do nothing. Below, her body was writhing against her confines, soaked skin against the webs. Her eyes glanced down to see her hips rocking back and forth, trying to stroke against pressure confining her dripping labia.

Sivil smiled again, one soft hand resting lightly on Jin's breast. The heat from the hand brought the ache to the surface and Jin

begged for more; her chest thrust up against the hand as a soft whimper escaped her throat.

“Do you want more?”

Jin tried to shake her head, but her voice begged for more and she found herself nodding instead. In reward, the soft fingers curled up against her breast, caressing the smooth flesh as Jin felt the webs tearing away. Cool air caressed against her naked breast, sending a gasp of pleasure coursing through her veins. Sivil’s fingers caught her nipple, teasing it in wet circles as she tore more of the webs away, until both breasts pushed up from the webs, mountains of aching heat.

Whimpering again, Jin felt the hands caressing her skin, twisting and teasing, sending a slick heated pleasure that rolled and swirled against her flesh. Tiny bursts of pleasure, sparkling in their intensity, finally exploded against her nipples and breasts. Not filling the ache deep inside her, it was enough to give her some release as a long wail escaped Jin’s throat.

Sivil’s smile grew wider as the soft hands caressed against Jin’s naked breast for a long time until Jin was writhing in helpless ecstasy, begging wordlessly for more.

Just as the sparkling pleasure was fading, Jin felt her hopes rise as the exploring fingers began to dance along her stomach, moving down toward the deeper pool of hunger. Need burst through her body, stirring up the heated pool deep inside. When the first finger ripped at the webs and brushed against the slick folds of her sex, Jin felt her entire body explode in a wave of intense colorful pleasure. It arced up her spine, spreading out across every part of her body.

It was her first orgasm from another person and Jin was unable to do anything except writhe and scream, begging for more even as a second finger pushed into her slit, swirling around the delicate folds and sending more brilliant pleasure sparking up inside her. Jin’s mouth stretched open as her body strained against the webs, trying to pull more of the dipping finger further into her body. Sivil pushed up as a third finger twisted inside the soaked opening. The captured woman could feel them curling up inside her, filling her but never satisfying the ache. Every pulse of the spider woman, every twitch of her fingers, evoked moans of pleasure and spasms of brilliance throughout her entire body.

Sivil's finger caressed and teases, sliding in and out with wet, slurping noises. Jin, pinned down by the webs, could only watch as the dark fingers disappeared inside her, twisting up in her depths and teasing her inner walls with relentless pleasure. Then, sliding out, they teased every nerve of her body before slipping back inside.

Another orgasm burst inside Jin and she was soon lying in her own sweat and excitement, unable to do anything but watch as the dripping fingers were pulled out of her. Behind, a horrible void slowly spread out from her depths. She whimpered in need, looking up at Sivil with begging eyes.

"More?"

Sivil nodded and slowly stood up. Jin found herself staring at the body, silently wanting it as the dark form straddled her. Above her, the dark slit of the spider's sex hovered above her mouth. Slowly, Sivil lowered herself, stretching down so her breasts pressed against Jin's stomach. The soft skin of Sivil's inner legs pressed against Jin's ears, then the heated opening pressed against her mouth and nose. Jin moaned her mouth parted automatically to draw in the slick folds, lapping at them tenderly even as she felt Sivil's mouth teasing against her own sex.

Jin was lost in the growing pleasure as she felt the heated mouth begin to lap at her own body. Unable to handle the intense sensations, she gasped and began to lap at the sweet taste of Sivil, licking and sucking along the folds that ground against her mouth. Almost out of her mind, she found herself lost in giving her attacker pleasure, teasing as much pleasure until it shivered through Sivil's body. Her own body was beyond her control, spasming from intense waves of pleasure that rocked every breath from her lungs.

Soon, Sivil's juices were dripping off her face, soaking her throat and chin as she lapped hungrily against a spasming spider woman. Her mouth nuzzled against the sweet folds, parting them to dip deeper against the slick depths. To her surprise, something caught her mouth and she lapped against it, exploring it as it swelled inside Sivil. It was hard, a thickness that dribbled a thick pleasurable liquid against the back of her throat. Moaning, Jin continued to suck at it as it pushed out of Sivil's sex, filling the hole and then pushing further out into Jin's mouth.



Jin tried to pull it further inside her and it stretched out more from Sivil's sex. It was tipped with something sharp, a point covered in thin, delicate flesh. It ground further against her mouth and she pulled it in, bobbing on it as she strained against her own pleasure. It was almost like a cock, but it felt more flexible and curved, moving gently in her mouth in a strange swirling sensation.

To her distress, it pulled out as Sivil lifted her hips. A whimper left her as she tried to pull it back in her mouth, but Sivil staggered to her feet and Jin got her first look at it.

It was a strange mix of a stinger and something else. It was thick, thicker than Greog and thicker than anything Jin had inside her. It also ended in a tip, one that was dripping out a clear white liquid that splashed against her face. Almost two hand spans in length, it moved slightly in the air. At the base, it pushed out of the spider-woman's sex, bulging out the folds but completely filling up the hole she was just lapping against.

Any feelings of terror that would have flared up inside her were pushed down by the molten heat that boiled inside her. Instead, she could only whimper as she watched Sivil standing up and turn around; the new member moved away from her gaping mouth and she whimpered to it.

"No, don't go."

Jin was not talking to the woman, but instead to the thick stinger she realized she wanted inside her. Sivil shifted down. As the hanging ovipositor lowered down, this time toward her sex, Jin could only release a soft whisper, "Oh, yes..."

The first touch of the point against her sex brought Jin's mind into focus, a hungry need finally about to be filled. Her sex quivered with it, swamping her senses as she watched as the thick tip nuzzled against her stretched opening. Her green eyes stared at her opening, as it joined Sivil's member, watching it like some cock slowly slipping into her. Deep inside the delicate flesh, something hard and round was nuzzling against her opening. Her hips pressed up against the pointed tip as it started to push inside, sending hot waves through her body as it eased past her labia, pushing against her opening and easily sliding into the slickness.

Sivil was leaning against her thighs, holding her body still as both woman panted softly. The ovipositor with incredibly hot, a searing

heat that filled her as the thick member eased even further into her body. Slick and soft, the pressure deep inside her ignited the heat, sending it into a burning inferno, one that raged violently inside her. Slowly, Jin watched as Sivil's sex lowered even further, pushing the thick member into her burning sex. Finally, the soft labia of the spider woman pressed against her own, the thickness of the appendage filling Jin up to her innermost limits.

Sivil leaned forward, pressing her body along Jin's until their breasts were tight against each other. Blood-red lips were parted slightly as they caressed Jin's and the girl responded by kissing back. Her shoulders strained against the webs, but nothing could rip her lips away from Sivil's, each one hungrily finding each other as the incredible thickness joining them throbbed in heated waves.

Gasping, Jin strained against the woman above her, begging in tiny whimpers. Sivil's hips began to stroke, moving up and down in minute strokes. It was less of the hot pounding from the night before, but just a settling of something deep inside her.

Unable to resist, she felt the thick member begin to swell. Something heated began to pour inside her, a thick heat that began to bubble against her inner depths. Jin whimpered, "Are you?"

Sivil nodded, her hips grinding against Jin's sex as the captured woman could feel the heat filling up her sex, swirling deep inside her as something rounded began to push against her opening. Slipping inside, Jin could feel it splash deep inside her sex, bobbing slightly as a second roundness, hot and hard, pressed up against her labia. Whimpering, Jin writhed in pleasure as it slipped past her opening and a third started its entrance.

The part of her mind not swimming in growing heat and pleasure realized they were eggs being pushed into her. But even that realization did nothing to quell the surging heat and hungry need she felt as it was slowly eased into her body. She lost count of the number of times she felt the round eggs being slid into her, but soon she felt full, a comfortable pressure deep within her depths that began to fill that hungry ache.

Soon, it felt like hundreds of eggs passed through her sex, swelling her stomach until it bulged. Looking down, she could barely see the swell pushing up as the spider woman leaned against it. Sivil's body felt heavy, unmoving. Jin's eyes looked up to hers,

seeing a dull look in the dark eyes as sweat dripped down from her captor. Even as another egg pushed inside, Jin could see a sadness drowning Sivil, drawing her in until there was only an empty shell. Their union, the thick member pushing egg after egg into her tightly stretched sex, was the only place of life, of movement.

To her surprise, she felt a concern for Sivil, a concern that made no sense through the waves of heated pleasure of being filled with another's eggs. Her hands begged to reach out, to stroke her, but the web bounds still held her down, helpless.

Sharp edges of pleasure were blunted by the emotions that raged inside Jin. She found herself staring at the dark figure, watching the shaking hands and unseeing eyes. Part of her could feel the eggs still being pushed inside her, but the waves of heat were gone, replaced by tears for her attacker.

She whimpered to the dark woman. Dark eyes blinked, then blinked again. The steady flow of eggs was interrupted slightly, one hard half-buried inside her sex. A dark hand, shaking with weakness, slid down to cup Jin's breast, for balance and something more. The muted curls of pleasure flared up under the touch, but Jin pushed them back.

"Sivil?"

The spider woman blinked again, tears coating her own face as she looked down. No words came out of her parted lips, but Jin could see the eyes finally focusing on her again.

The moment, filled with her own demise, crashed into her. With tears in her own eyes, Jin whispered softly, "Why are you doing this?"

Sivil's whisper cracked, "I need you."

"No, why are you killing yourself?"

A tear splashed against Jin's face. "Because I'm already dead."

"And your children?"

More tears. "I cannot carry them, and I need..."

Jin tried to smile, her vision blurry with her tears, "You need me."

Slowly, Sivil nodded. Then, her head lowered itself for the blood-red lips to kiss against Jin's. Something deep inside the captured woman's heart broke and she returned the kiss, gasping in the renewed sensations of passion that flared up inside her. Once again,

she could feel as more of the eggs were pushed into her stuffed depths, each one pushing more on her insides until her inner walls felt bloated with thousands of round eggs.

Their kiss lasted for an eternity—Jin's body felt like a link from the penetration between her helpless legs and the hungry need she felt against Sivil's lips. They kissed and the spider woman's hands stroked along her body, moving, touching, caressing.

It was dark.

Jin slowly crawled out of her dreams, filled with hunger and lust, and opened her eyes. Above her, the heavy comfortable weight of Sivil was still pressed against her. Below, the thick member was no longer buried in her sex, but she could feel a thick mat of webs sealing the intense pressure deep inside her sex. Her hands screamed to reach down, to touch her rounded belly and aching opening, but Jin's helplessness prevented anything.

Focusing on Sivil, she looked at the dark, unseeing eyes looking down at her.

"Sivil?"

No answer. Fear sparked inside her as she looked around, then stared at the woman holding her down. She could hear panic in her voice as she called out again.

"Sivil?"

Breath barely touched her lips and Jin found the fear snapping away. Reaching up to the limits of her bounds, she kissed at the cool lips. After a few caresses, they began to respond and soon Sivil was caught in the embrace. Holding her tightly, Jin could feel the spider woman's body begin to respond and move. But, it never pushed off her, instead it just shifted position and rested once again.

A whisper, broken by exhaustion, drifted down, "Just a few more minutes."

"Minutes?"

"My... children."

Jin was suddenly aware of the pressure in her sex. She felt completely stretched open, but there was no discomfort. Just the sensation of being bloated as rounded eggs rubbed up against her inner walls. In her mind's eye, she could see each egg pushed deep inside, coating in her juices and slipping against each other.

Her mortality crashed into her, of being caught in a web with hundreds of spider eggs deep inside her. Soon, they would be hatching and she... she...

"Will this hurt?"

Sivil never answered, but she could feel the sadness through the body above her. A cracked whisper broke through the dark.

"I-I'm sorry."

Jin could find no response. Her mind, after the emotions that stripped her, was strangely clear and focused. The darkness, being unable to see anything, seemed to draw her closer to the body pressing down against her.

"And you?"

"I'm... sorry."

Jin sniffed as she felt sorrow drive into her, a spike into her heart, "You're dying now?"

She could feel the nod against her, then hungry cool lips pressed against her mouth. Finding her lips, the spider woman kissed her again, the rest of her body unmoving. Even the heartbeat in Sivil's chest seemed muted, skipping the occasional beat.

Deep inside her, something suddenly twitched, sending a flare of sensations across her body. Gasping, she broke the embrace. The sensations of something moving started to crawl against her senses, as more of the eggs began to break open.

"Th-They started..."

Soft breath brushed against her ear, "I'm sorry."

Jin's spine crawled as even more twitching buried itself inside her, sliding along her inner walls and nerves with the movement of hundreds of legs. She whimpered, her body shaking from the sensations. More eggs cracked open until it felt like her entire sex was one mass of twitching, crawling spiders.

"Siv-"

Sivil's head was resting against hers, the mouth near her ear. Even with the closeness, she could almost not hear the whisper over her pounding heart.

"Thank you."

Blinking at the tears in her eyes, Jin tried to relax as the twitching and crawling sensations redoubled deep inside her. Some

of the baby spiders were pressing against her opening, crawling around her inner lips as they struggled against the web seal.

The first prick deep inside broke a strangled whimper from her voice.

“Sivli... it... it hurts.”

A soft whisper, too soft to be heard over her rapid heartbeats. Jin started to strain against her bonds as she felt more pricks building inside her, as the spiders started to break their way out.

“Sivil?”

A tiny movement and Sivil’s breath brushed against her ear. Jin felt the panic growing inside her, as the sensations in her depths started to increase.

Then, a sharp prick at her ear, as Sivil bit down, broke the fear. It took a few seconds for the poison to filter through her veins. Long seconds of burning agony and biting caresses before the heated flare of pleasure burst out from the bite, flooding through her mind in hot waves of molten pleasure.

More of the heated poison began to fill her system, pushing away her thoughts, pain, and everything except a single ocean of heat and pleasure and ecstasy. Above her, Sivil slumped hard against her, a dead weight of the poisoned spider. Jin could barely gasp out past the sensations.

“You’re... welcome.”

Then everything dissolved into pleasure as she felt the children, Sivil’s children, maybe even her children, begin to free themselves from the heated pool of her sex.

# About the Author

t'Sade has been happily using third-person singular since the late eighties. Besides that strange quirk, they enjoy writing a brutal combination of sex and violence for decades. Most of their stories explore the fringe edges of sexuality in the epic quest of trying to write a story for every fetish and turn-on known to the human libido.

It's going to take a long time.

Their writing can be found on their website, [tsade.com](http://tsade.com). Most of it is free to read and enjoy.

*t'Sade*



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