

A WALK IN THE FOREST



„Aaaah“ Jane took a deep breath as she entered the small glade deep in the forest. She loved expeditions, especially paid ones. As a scout of the inquisition, Janes task was to search rare specimen, to gather informations about their habitat and behavior. Carefully, the young woman pulled out her notebook and started to take notes as she travelled a bit further into the forest.

The tip of the villagers seemed to be right, soon Jane discovered a slimy trail on the ground. Slowly, the young woman kneeled down to have a closer look on the substabge that was glistening in the dim light of the forest. „Hm-hm... clearly not from a slerm“ - she took further notes. Suddenly, Jane noticed a muted, smacking noise in a bush to her right. She crawled forward and pushed the leaves aside: „Awww, what do we have here, huh?“

she reached inside the coppice quickly and pulled out a weird-looking maggot like creature. „Now THIS is rare!“ Janes whispered excited, in fact, this was just the second doomwidow male she had ever seen in her life at all. The maggot-like worm, seemed playful and curled around Janes arm, happily open-and closing its mouth. Jane pulled a few sugar cubes out of her pocket „you hungry little one?“

Carefully, Jane sat down under a tree and started to study the maggot consuming the sugar in her left hand.

A few hours later, Jane was still sitting under the tree with the Doomwidow male she was still writing notes in her book. „Okay, sweetie, I will let you go now...I think I got enough information for my bosses, and you better stay here better than than come with me and live behind glas for the rest of your life.



Jane put the worm back onto the ground, as she decided to take a nap before returning to the inquisition headquarters. She did not notice the doomwidow male that had not only returned to her, but also had started to spray a strong pheromone to call more of its kind. Minutes later, 4 more slimy worms appeared from the bushes around the sleeping girl, gently starting to consume Janes clothes.

A sweet smell was driving them, as one of the maggot-worms started to rip and tear the fabrics in Janes crotch with its tiny mandibles. The smell of what lies beyond the humans undies was taking them over, as they finally revealed Jane's sweaty, hairy pussy. Like being allured by the smell of her sex, one of the worms carefully stretched the soft labial lips of Janes cunt with its mandibles and started to play with the meaty folds.

„hrr, nah... Dan... stop!“ Jane mumbled in her sleep... „Dan, I don't like it when you use your mouth...“ Carefully, the worm crouched closer towards Janes slit, now wet enough to finally dive into the womans tight cunt. The other worms started to produce thin strands of resin to constrain the body of the young girl..



„Dan... not now!“ Jane mumbled further... The head of the worm slowly drilled between her sweaty fold, as the maggot started to slip inside her cunt „hhh... Hhh.. I dont wanna fuck now-“ Jane woke up. She was trapped in a mess of white resin-strands and tried to scream, as she noticed the long, slimy maggot body hanging out of her stretched pussy... something was inside her! Her whole body was covered in Doomwidow maggots that tried to invade her! Most of her clothes had been dissolved by maggot-spit, as a second worm curled around her throat.

Two other worms had started to suck on her erected nipples, while the fat wiggling body of the one between Jane’s legs slowly drilled deeper and deeper into her womanhood. „Gaah, no, stop..Hhh... please“ Jane moaned, as the thick maggot pushed deeper and deeper. Suddenly, she felt a hot, almost comfortable shivering in her vagina, as a warm feeling was filling her body.

In shock, Jane saw bulges appear on both sides of her torso, aimlessly reaching out into the hot air. She knew, it would be bad to become one of these doomwidow males... and these disgusting bulges looked a lot like slimy maggot legs „Please stop... hrnooo!...I dont wanna be a maggot!!“ Jane screamed, as she make herself ready to turn into a disgusting worm.



In a mix of horror and relief, Jane noticed that her legs were still there. The bulges on her body had developed into 2 pairs of additional, insectile arms, that quickly took care of the maggots on her. With unknown strength she pulled the maggots away, as only a single one was left.

„You are quite a disgusting little.... male“ Jane stuttered, as more and more of her body was covered in insectile carapace. Her legs had turned into elegant, insectile limbs ending in two clawed feet. Like driven by a natural urge, Jane brought the head of the maggot closer to her own face. You are HhH... uhhh... kinda.. cute?“ Before she was sure for herself, Jane kissed the maggot creature with a french kiss.

It felt amazing, just like a boy should kiss a girl! The drooling mouth of the maggot-male wasn't even turning her off! Jane was confused, disgusted and aroused at the same time. Her additional hands still had a live on their own, as they started introduce Jane the world of doomwidow-sex.



The arms carried the worm down to Janes crotch. „Wait... what? gawd, no..!! „ the head of the maggot drilled between her new formed, hairless sex. Jane moaned out loud, as the arms began to push and pull the big maggot in and out. „HhH.. gaaahw! Thats not how mating should be!“ Suddenly, the feeling of lust took over Janes body, with every smacking, noise from he crotch, she was enjoying this more! „hmm,, aahw,, yesh... uhh“ She threw her now white hair into the air as she moaned out loud in her climax. The worm slipped through her insectile fingers and dissappeared inside its new home.



Jane had become a Doomwidow female herself. With this, she knew, had become a threat to the inquisition and had to quickly disappear now. She took up her notebook from the ground and looked around. „Lets go my dear“ - she rubbed her crotch „they wont find us that easily“

