En-wrap-turing Adventure:

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Morning broke as the bright Equestrian sun peeked over the horizon, its bright rays showering the land with its warmth. It was another beautiful start to what was sure to be an unforgettable day, especially for two beautiful, young mares.

Deep within the thicket of a dense forest, sitting in a clearing, a large purple tent stood tall. The dew covered exterior glistened with the sun’s light, like a sheet of diamonds. Inside the pair stirred from their slumber, each one getting themselves dressed for the day ahead.

“Fluttershy, dear could you move over a little I can barely get my skirt on,” A haughty voice chimed from inside the temporary abode. “Sorry Rarity. I guess when I rented the tent I didn’t think about how much um… personal gear you would be bringing with you.” A soft, singsong voice replied, “M-Maybe I should just step outside to get dressed. After all… I doubt there’s anyone around who would see…” The tent flap unzipped and out stepped the first of the two mare stepped out into the sun. She carried with her a pile of clothing in her arms as she made her way over and sat upon a fallen log set up near the remains of last night’s campfire.

Fluttershy was a stunning Pegasus with long, slender legs. A bright, lemon-yellow coat of fur covered her body, marked only by a small image of three, flitting butterflies on each hip. A pair of slim, white underwear clung tightly to her slightly toned hips, and at the top of her taught, hourglass stomach a rather well-endowed pair of breasts were barely contained by a matching bra. Although she was rarely known for her flying abilities, a pair of large, feathery wings sprouted from her back near her shoulder blades. They stretched outward, trapping the incoming heat from the blazing sun.

Her arms reached up and brushed her pastel, pink mane over her shoulders. She slowly reared her head back, letting her body bathe in the morning sun as she took in a long, calming breath. She reached over and grabbed at her shorts that sat nearby, watching as a small ladybug crawled along the olive fabric. “Well hello there little one, did you have a nice sleep?” She asked, placing her finger just in front of the small insect. It crawled up and onto her hand without fear, and moved up Fluttershy’s arm. A soft giggled left her pursed lips as she felt the tiny legs scamper over her form before its wings unfurled and it flew away. She gave the bug a small wave goodbye before returning to her attire. Her upper-thigh length shorts pulled around her waist as she slipped her long pink tail out of the tail hole in the back. After fixing them in place with her belt she slipped on her khaki, button-down shirt over each shoulder and tied it in the front with a knot.

As she was slipping on and lacing her boots, her companion for this trip came from within the tent, fully dressed in the most fashionable (albeit slightly impractical) adventuring outfits conceived.

Rarity was a gorgeous unicorn who stood slightly shorter than her good friend Fluttershy. A long, curly, purple mane laid pristinely upon her shoulders and parted to the side of her horn. Being such a fashionable mare, her adventuring outfit consisted of a button down Khaki blouse and a very short, side-slit pencil skirt along with calve high boots and the most elegant of fedoras, all of her own making of course. One could say she looked more business than bush-worthy.

Rarity smiled at her friend as she slung a pack over her shoulder, empty and ready to be filled with the most lustrous gems they could find. “Well I’m ready if you are, dear. We mustn’t dawdle otherwise we may not get back to camp before dark.”

Fluttershy nodded in agreement, following behind Rarity as she pushed her way through the dense foliage. Rarity carried with her the map, looking it over and twisting up right, left and upside down, orienting herself to the trail marked upon it. Fluttershy kept pace as best she could, surprised how quickly and proficiently her unicorn companion navigated the wild expanse.

The two continued their trek, making their way deeper into the forest until they happened upon their destination, a large, gaping maw of a cave opened up into the side of a cliff face. The large, black abyss formed a natural arch, the bored deep into the earth.

“Here it is!” Rarity exclaimed, making her way carefully over the slippery stones at the entrance. “I can’t believe this untapped cave has just been sitting here for so long. Can you imagine what could be waiting inside? Gold? Jewels? Diamonds? I’ve been hoping to find some more sapphires myself. Ever since my last showcase I’ve been in desperate need for some.”

“Oh, I do hope we find you some, but… isn’t it a bit odd for a well-known cave to be untouched? I mean… if the locals knew about it you’d think that maybe they would’ve explored it.” Fluttershy asked curiously.

“Oh, you know how it is, big caves breed all sorts of scary superstitions. That ends up scaring people away from exploring. But not this gal, no sir.” Rarity huffed in confidence, her hands resting triumphantly upon her hips.

“W-Well… maybe not you, but… I’m a little scared… just a teeny bit…” Fluttershy whimpered back.

“Dearest Fluttershy you CAN’T be chickening out now. After all if we run into any wild creatures you are by far the best person for dealing with them. Who else could stare a Manticore in the face and have them sit on command.”

“I… I guess you’re right, but it’s still awfully dark.” Fluttershy continued to protest.

Rarity pulled a couple torches from her pack and tossed one to Fluttershy. “That’s why we have these. I ALWAYS come prepared for gem hunting. This isn’t my first soiree.”

With that, Fluttershy sighed in defeat and followed Rarity through the entrance, the two of them delving deeper into the mysterious cave.

The cave was dark and damp, the sound of dripping water echoing throughout the cavern. The two mares had to be careful as they stepped from rock to rock, spelunking down into the depths. Rarity held her torch aloft, allowing the light to reflect off the waterlogged stone around them. Still no signs of the gems she so hoped to find.

Fluttershy followed behind, lagging as she watched Rarity moving further and further in. “R-Rarity! Maybe we should slow down a little? I’m not as experienced in cave exploration as you are.” She whimpered. Fluttershy was trying to keep up, but her hooves continued to slip, causing her to fall upon her rump and drop the torch.

It rolled across the cave floor, sliding into a small crevice nearby. Fluttershy tensed up and in a moment of rage said allowed, “Oh F-Fiddlesticks!” She said before covering her mouth, embarrassed that she had let out her “anger”. She moved over and reached into the hole, her hand reaching out to grab at the torch. When she felt the shaft of its handle, she pulled back, finding a bit of resistance. She tugged a bit harder, feeling as the torch seemed to catch on something until finally it ripped free.

Fluttershy looked at her hand, noticing that it and the shaft of the torch were coated in a thick, sticky mesh of white. She reached out and touched it with her free hand, pulling away the material as it clung to her coat. “What is this stuff?” She asked herself looking up to find that Rarity was no longer in sight. “Uh-oh…”

Rarity continued on ahead, completely unaware that she had lost Fluttershy a distance back. Her horn began to glow with a soft blue magic, as she attempted to locate her precious gems.

“I’m starting to think that maybe we’ve been lied to about this being a gem hotspot.” She said to herself as she moved further in. Just as she spoke her horn began to flash, growing brighter, and causing small spots on the walls of the cave to illuminate ahead of her. Finally she had found the vein of gems she was hoping for.

She ran forward, so taken by the prospect of finding the mother lode that she didn’t notice the small ravine standing between her and the tunnel ahead. Her foot slipped out from beneath her and soon her body followed, tumbling down the steep slope. She braced herself, her arms gripping around her head and her legs tucked together, causing her to slide down the ravine, rather than fall end over end. She prepared herself for the impact of the ground beneath her when suddenly she came to a halt, her body falling through a large thick net.

Again and again she crashed through the soft, sticky material, tearing through layer upon layer until her body came to a stop. Her arms and legs were now tangled in the strange material, her body being suspended and kept aloft by the sticky mesh. “What in Equestria?” She asked, looking about at her new surroundings.

All around Rarity was darkness, only pierced by small wisps of light from above. She looked back up from where she had fallen, and as her eyes slowly began to acclimate she saw the ledge far above. All around her the walls were coated in this strange white material. Rarity focused her magic into her horn, causing it to illuminate the large cavern… She wished she hadn’t…

Rarity’s eyes went wide and her lip quivered as her voice caught in her throat. She was so stunned by the scene around her that she could not scream. The cavern was covered in a sprawling network of spider webs, all of them draped over one another and zigzagging from wall to wall, and Rarity was caught right in the thick of them. But that, unfortunately for her, was the least of her fears… Because dangling among the webs were the silhouettes of other ponies, mares and stallions alike, suspended within thick cocoons. Their bodies hung limply within inescapable white shrouds, many of them withering to mere bones.

As rarity watched on, her lip quivering with fear, her horn began to dim, sending her back into darkness. Rarity focused harder, straining to reignite her horn, but as soon as it began to glow just a bit brighter, the light once again dimmed. Rarity’s heart pounded in her chest.

Maybe she could try some form of teleportation or cutting spell. She clenched her fists tightly and tried yet again, but the tip of her horn only spat sparks forth. “Wh-What on earth is going on!?” She whimpered, finally breaking free of the shock. Again, and again she forced herself, using all her might to magically free herself, but her magic was gone, absorbed by the silken threads around her. Her body felt drained as the silk sucked her magic like a sponge.

“F-Fluttershy! A-Are you there!? HELP!” She whimpered and cried out, starting to pull and pry at the web, struggling and fighting against the bindings that held her. Completely out of magic Rarity had no choice but to resort to physical exertion.

The wet, sticky bindings around Rarity’s frame held fast keeping her trapped in place. The more she seemed to fight against the web, the more entangled she became in the thick mesh. Her grunts and groans echoed throughout the cavern, along with the slight elastic sound of the trap pulling away from the walls only to spring back in place, yanking Rarity’s limbs back.

The beautiful mare continued on, struggling and crying out for help, completely unaware that her efforts only managed to capture the attention of the trap’s owner.

In a nearby crevice, the goliath creature began to stir from its slumber. It had long lived in these caves, more so than most living beings could recall, feasting upon any ponies that dared to wander into its midst. This was the secret to its long life. By devouring unicorns, pegasi, and earth ponies alike the spider was able to absorb some of its meal’s magic, allowing it to live for thousands of years. Its hide was covered in a chitinous armor that even the sharpest of weapons had trouble piercing. Its long, spindly legs were curled up against its body, allowing it to squeeze itself into the tight spaces throughout the cave while one of its legs remained outstretched, perched upon its web. Its black, oil spot eyes remained ever unblinking, always watching even while deep within hibernation.

Vibrations moved through the threads attached to the creature’s foreleg, growing stronger and stronger by the second. The spider knew exactly what this meant… dinner had wandered into its abode. Its leg tugged at the silken line, pulling it taught as it felt exactly from where the vibrations originated. How long had it been since its last fresh meal? Months? Years? It didn’t matter. Anything that fell into the creature’s web was fair game. None had escaped from the perfectly woven trap. Slowly the creature emerged, its massive form spreading wide as it tiptoed along the web, following the intense struggling to its source until the gorgeous mare came into view. The creature’s six forward facing eyes locked onto its target. It could already feel the exhaustion of its prey as she hung in the many entangled threads. The arachnid inched ever closer stealthily climbing toward Rarity from behind as to not alert the delectable morsel to its presence. Its bulbous abdomen throbbed and bulged as the monster reached back with its hind legs and combed forth a wide sheet of fresh silk from its spinnerets.

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High above, Fluttershy frantically searched for her friend. Her flashlight danced about, moving back and forth along the walls as she called out in a pitiful, yet panicked voice. “R-Rarity? Rarity where are you? This isn’t funny!” Her heart raced in her chest, causing the frightened pony to clutch at her top as her body shivered with fear and anticipation.

Her ears twitched as she heard the faintest of cries, her flashlight turning to face the sound. She followed it, hearing the grunting and groaning growing slightly louder the closer she grew. She hoped that this would be Rarity, but why was she calling out? Had something happened?

Fluttershy dashed forward, her hooves stomping against the stone floor as she grew closer and closer to the source of the noise when suddenly she came to a halt, Fluttershy’s wings opened wide, acting as a bit of an air brake as she skid to a halt mere inches from the crevice ahead. She could hear the sound of her friend below. “Rarity! Are you down there!?” She called out, cupping her hand to her mouth in hopes that it would amplify her timid voice. She shined her flashlight into the pit, yet it was too deep and dark for her beam to make much of an effect.

“FLUTTERSHY!” Rarity called out, hearing her friend’s response, “Finally! Thank Celestia that you’re here. Please you have to help, quickly! I… I’m trapped and I’m afraid it’s quite dire. Please before it… AHHHHHHHH!!!!”

“Rarity? RARITY!?” Fluttershy called out in panic. What had happened? She couldn’t know from up here. Fluttershy stood locked in place, fear overtaking her body. Her knees shook, and her body felt like a clam.

“AH! NO! STOP!” Rarity’s voice echoed through the cavern once again, giving Fluttershy just the boost of adrenaline she needed. Her wings spread wide and she took flight before making a dive down into the cavern, her flashlight pointed straight ahead.

Down she flew, the cream coated mare weaving and dodging rock ledges as she made her way down to her friend. In her mind she couldn’t believe what she was doing. This was stupid, but at the same time… it felt a bit heroic of her. Her wings folded in a bit further, allowing her into a faster, steeper dive.

Suddenly, and without warning Fluttershy’s flashlight caught the gleam of the white silk, the reflective material bounced the light back into the mare’s eyes blinding her for only a second, disorientating her. She quickly reached her arms to cover her face, but found herself crashing headlong into something hanging in front of her. The bump was enough to knock the Mare from the sky, sending her plummeting down.

The flashlight dropped from Fluttershy’s hand as she lost her grip on it, falling down and through the mesh of webs before shattering on the rocks below. Fortunately, for the time being, Fluttershy was spared the same fate as her body came to rest stretched out and strung up within the spider’s inescapable net. Both her arms were pulled above her head, stretched out to their limit as the sticky ropes bound her wrists in place. Her legs had succumbed to the same fat, leaving her body outreaching in all directions. Fluttershy groaned, her mind and body dazed from the experience. Slowly she lifted her head, her eyes opening but her vision still spinning. She pulled at her wings, but heard an audible, sticky creaking as the webs stretched with them before pulling them back outward. Even her long, pink tail and mane were coated within the sticky mess.

“Wh-What happened?” She moaned out, pulling at her limbs only to find them tightly secured. Slowly she looked ahead of her, watching as a pair of silhouettes danced together in the darkness.

The spider loomed over Rarity, its legs curled around her form, clutching and twirling the mare within its grasp. From the spider’s hind end silk poured from its body, being woven left and right and applied to it prey.

Rarity’s arms had been quickly subdued, bound in place behind her back by the wet, elastic silk. Her fingers grasped and tried desperately to tear away at the webbing, but the seamstress knew from experience just how strong silk was, in fact she had used spider silk before in a dress she had marketed as tear-proof. Her body once again rolled over, bringing her face to face with the salivating monster. She felt as the glue coated silk stuck to her thighs and around her ankles, not only binding the curvaceous columns of her legs into one, but also matting her fur with the wet, sticky feeling of the freshly spun silk.

“F-Fluttershy, dear!” Rarity stuttered as she spoke, seeing her friend now strung up nearby her. “I believe you’re the expert when it comes to animals. I could REALLY use your expertise right about now! EEEEP!” The helpless mare yelped out as the spider’s limb snagged her top, pulling away and tearing the top few buttons and exposing Rarity’s rather risqué lingerie beneath.

Fluttershy finally came to her senses, the fog lifting from her mind as she looked about the cavern, seeing the numerous previous victims left suspended in their death shrouds.

Fluttershy gulped, Although she was adept at communicating and persuading many animal species there were some that tended to elude her, especially insects and other bugs, most of which spoke and communicated very differently from the Mammals, reptiles, and birds she was accustomed to dealing with.

“Uh… Um… Excuse me, Mister or Misses spider… Sorry to bother you, but… c-could you please let us go? I know it’s your web and we came in unannounced, but… we didn’t mean to… though I suppose not many do…” Fluttershy fought with her words, knowing that even a regular sized spider could not be persuaded to part with its meal. “You seem to have plenty of food, so maybe… just this once or twice you could… let us leave you and we’ll make sure not to bother you again…”

The spider paid no mind to the soft spoken mare as it continued to spool its silk around rarity’s form. It tucked Rarity’s heels against her rump and began to coat them with silk, wrapping them snuggly together as it continued to cocoon her.

“I don’t think it heard you, dear Fluttershy. Perhaps you need to speak a little LOUDER!” Rarity said in a panicked and anxious tone. Her eyes looked down at her legs, watching as they vanished beneath a skin tight sheath of translucent silk. The spider had reached her skirt now, the creature’s legs unintentionally riding it up on her hips as it wrapped over her lower body. Rarity writhed about, wiggling her legs back and forth, but it was no use. The silk only creaked and stretched as she fought against it.

“I’m sorry, Rarity. I’m trying, but… even I can’t get a spider to release prey from its web.” Fluttershy whimpered, small teardrops forming at the edges of her eyes. “P-Please! You HAVE to let us go! We’re really not that good tasting I promise. I’m just skin and bone and Rarity is too. We really wouldn’t be much of a meal for you, so… it’s time for you to stop and break us loose… Now… I said NOW!”

The spider halted in its tracks, its legs still mid spin as it held Rarity in its clutches. Had it actually worked? A slight feeling of relief started to wash over the two as finally it seemed that Fluttershy’s words had an effect on the arachnid.

The spider snipped its silken shroud loose from its abdomen and tucked it in to Rarity’s waist before turning itself about to face Fluttershy.

“There, see? Now that wasn’t so hard was i… MMMMPHHHH!!!” Fluttershy spoke once again to the spider, her tone of voice slowly drifting back to its singsong nature before suddenly being cut short as the spider whipped its abdomen about spraying a thick, sticky glob of webbing that splat across Fluttershy’s mouth, gagging the helpless Pegasus. Fluttershy’s eyes shot wide open. The spider had indeed heard and understood her words, but chose to ignore her. The spider reached forth with its forelimb and pressed the webbing to Fluttershy’s lips, ensuring that the silk adhered firmly to her cheeks. Fluttershy pulled her jaw up and down, causing the web gag to sink into the pit of her mouth before being snapped back into place, closing her jaw and silencing any further objections.

Fluttershy shook her body side to side, trying to throw off the gag as her breasts bobbed left and right. The web around her shook with her struggles, but barely budged as Fluttershy gave her every ounce of strength.

The spider spun back around, its attention returning to its task as it looked back to Rarity. It reached back and pulled at its spinnerets once again, stretching another gossamer sheet from its backside and pulling it across Rarity’s chest.

Rarity watched in horror as both the mare’s hopes were dashed as quickly as they were raised. The wet silk pulled across her breasts, conforming to their prominent shape as the spider continued its work, cocooning Rarity further and further. The color of Rarity’s outfit began to fade as layer upon layer of silk was added to her body, shrouding her completely within the white cocoon. The webbing seemed to constrict around her body with each pass, leaving her barely any room to wiggle within. Her hands hand now been permanently pressed to her backside, any progress made in prying away the silk irrelevant.

Rarity’s head was spinning as the spider rolled her over and over, making the unicorn feel a bit nauseous. “P-Please… stop this I’m getting sick.” Rarity begged, but the spider as if out of malice continued forward, tucking Rarity’s legs into her chest, pushing her into a tight fetal position before wrapping around and around her yet again. Small curls of her tail stuck from the cocoon, though most had been covered and wrapped within the silken shroud as the spider neared the end of its first catch.

A long, hairy leg reached behind Rarity’s head and seemed to push her head forward as a second limb stretched a sheet of silk and pulled it across Rarity’s face and hair. Despite Rarity’s numerous pleas and cries about her hair being touched, they were soon silenced as the webbing pulled over her mouth and nose, wrapping up and around her horn, and pressing her hair to the back of her head.

The spider backed away from its prize, showcasing the squirming bundle that was Fluttershy’s close friend. Fluttershy could still see the curves and shapes of her comrade pushing at the silken prison, her face still screaming from within the tight hood and her body shaking up and down within the remaining web tethers that held her. Rarity’s voice was muffled to a small, nearly inaudible cry as the spider secured her cocoon in place before turning to face its second catch.

Fluttershy’s eyes widened and her body pulled back against the webs that bound her. She continually looked back and forth between the wiggling, bulging cocoon that held her friend and the deadly, monstrous being approaching her. Her head shook side to side, her muffled cries held back by the silken gag that spread across her lips.

The giant arachnid positioned itself, its legs reaching out and purchasing itself upon Fluttershy’s lithe form before it stretched forth a thick, wide sheet of webbing, pulling it across the Pegasus’s backside. The wet, sticky silk stretched over her tail, pulling it back against her rump as it conformed to her curves.

Screams evaded the helpless Pegasus, leaving her deathly silent as she watched the creature toil about her. The soft hiss of the spider’s silk being spun about her seemed to grow in intensity amidst the silence. The webs that held the spider’s prey captive slowly began to twist and tighten as the spider began to roll and spin Fluttershy around. Her body twirled and twirled, the sticky white shroud growing around her torso and legs.

Fluttershy looked down at herself watching as her legs were fused together by the white shroud. She wiggled and kicked her legs in a vain attempt of breaking the ever thickening sheets, but it was a useless gesture. “Plmmmmmph… Stmmmph…” She cried out, hoping beyond all hope that she could somehow connect with the creature.

Her attempts were met with silence as the spider moved behind Fluttershy’s back and softly snipped away the webs that held her wings, before gently tucking them against her backside and wrapping overtop them, binding its prey’s most useful method of escape. Fluttershy could feel the tightness around her backside holding her wings captive against her shoulder blades, and as the spider wrapped around her chest, sealing over her top, she couldn’t help but cringe at the feeling of the glue-coated silk soaking her cleavage.

The spider’s abdomen came level with Fluttershy’s face, giving her a close, yet unwanted view of the creature’s spinnerets as it spun its web and pulled it across Fluttershy’s face. Her arms were bound to either side of her head, pulled upright over her as the spider continued to wrap, pulling the silk up and over her man and around her forearms until even her hands were bound and spun together formed into a useless mitten at the end of her arms.

Whether by unlucky circumstance, or perhaps through sheer malice, the spider had left just enough space within the wrapping to allow Fluttershy to see her surroundings, her eyes left uncovered to bear witness to her and her friend’s imprisonment. Fluttershy’s hips danced side to side, as she squirmed in her cocoon. At this point it would take a miracle to be free.

“MMMMMMMNNNN!!!” A sudden, muffled shout caught Fluttershy’s attention as she looked over just in time to see the spider’s fangs pull away from Rarity’s cocoon, the two small sharp protrusions leaving behind a pair of pinholes in the shroud surrounding Rarity’s backside. The cocoon wiggled and writhed about, fighting the effects of the venom that dripped off the tips of the spider’s fangs, but rather quickly rarity’s struggles slowed to a crawl, fading away until only the faintest of whimpers could be heard, and then… silence.

Rarity was alive, her body paralyzed by the venom, but still aware of the cocoon surrounding her. Her voice choked in her throat, completely inaudible as she tried desperately for her body to respond.

The spider crawled back over to Fluttershy, its long legs poking at her form, finding a soft spot at the mare’s hip. The creature opened its fangs wide and dipped its head forward, the sharp needles biting into Fluttershy’s rump. There was a sharp sting as the spider bit Fluttershy, causing her to wince and shout aloud into her gag, but the pain soon became numb as the venom was injected through her body, replacing the pain with a tingling sensation. The pins and needles spread around her body, only helped by the helpless writhing and twisting of Fluttershy as she made a final ditch effort to pull herself free. It only took a matter of minutes before her muscles would no longer respond, her body left still and dangling from the webs that held her.

With its prey now secured with no way of escape the spider let out a soft hiss of contentment before it slipped away and crawled back up to its crevice high above. The massive, bulbous body slipped easily into the tight space as the creature disappearing for a well-deserved rest, while down below the two fresh cocoons swayed in the soft breeze that blew through the cavern.

It would soon be dinner time.