

Effie loved the jungle during the twilight hours, for a multitude of reasons. It was her favorite time of day to patrol, in fact. She loved the way the sounds shifted in pitch as the daytime inhabitants went to sleep and the nighttime ones woke up, and how the temperature suddenly dropped from oppressively hot to refreshingly cool. There was more, but the first two were the only ones she got a chance to appreciate, because her actual favorite reason for the twilight patrol had just slithered down from a tree branch, interrupting her walk.

"Well hello little misssss," the snake said with a wide smile. His voice made the hyena shiver, which made her ample breasts and ass jiggle. Her blue bra and thong, already leaving nothing to the imagination, stretched dangerously under the weight of her buxom body.

"H-hey, didn't see you there," she said, nervously adjusting the gold bracelets on her arm. Remembering her station, she straightened up, and trying to look as "in charge" as she could.

"I'm Effie. And you are...?"

"Nisssstra." Effie shivered again, this one followed by a blush as she became aware of just how much his hiss was making her swoon. It ran through her body like a jolt of electric pleasure, leaving nothing but mellowed out muscle in its wake.

"Well, hello Nistra, It's-"

"No, little miss, it's Nisssstra," he hissed again, drawing it out longer each time. When he finished speaking, Effie's heels fell back to earth, and she bit her lower lip. She didn't even realize that she slowly rose onto her tiptoes during that long hiss.

"Nisssstra?"

"Nisssstra," he repeated. His head, almost twice the size of her own, was always on the move, swaying this way and that as he spoke. He was a handsome snake, as much as it embarrassed her to admit it. His scales were a soft, shimmering green, dotted with eye-catching white diamonds down the side. And his eyes! They shone so bright in the dark of the jungle, pools of enthralling gold that got larger the longer she stared. It was hard *not* to look at his eyes at this point--a specious justification from her slowly clouding mind, fueled by the pleasure Nistra was overwhelming her with. All too quickly her arms were too heavy to continue fiddling with her scarf, and the best part was, she was too focused on following his eyes to care.

"Got it," she giggled. With each passing second it was getting harder to keep her train of thought, and easier to focus on the snake. Which was something she secretly loved, but she had a position to keep in mind; she couldn't just go getting herself hypnotized by every snake in the jungle. That's why she could only look into his entrancing eyes for a teensy bit longer.

"Well, you're speaking to the leader of the jungle police, and I'm on patrol," she said, sharpening her tone, "So you better behave yourself, got it?" It was important to

maintain eye contact when you assert yourself, she remembered. Just a little more, and she'd look away.

"Patrol, you say?" Nistra suddenly dipped his head much further to the right than before, and sure enough, Effie stumbled trying to follow him. Nistra had to stifle a laugh. It may have jostled her back to alertness, but it was too much fun toying with such an adorable little hyena. Not that he was worried. If she fell so easily before, she would do so again. His voice took on a sympathetic tone, and he faked a concerned look.

"Oh, are you alright? Watch your ssstep around here, there's many roots." His tail tip appeared as if from nowhere, pushing up on the palm of her hand to help steady her.

"Oh! Th-thank you," she yelped, trying hard to keep her frown from turning into a smile, "But I'm fine. I know you snakes are tricky." She knew that this snake was trying to get his coils around her, but the offering of the tail tip still threw her off. Not the gesture, so much, but where the tail came from. Only now did she appreciate how big this snake was. Fear and excitement mixed together confusingly in her head, and she finally started to wonder just how good of an idea it was to lecture this snake.

"Ssso, why are you on patrol, so late?" His head moved back into her vision, and this time she instinctively turned away. Even so, that hiss made her bite her lip to keep from panting.

"Oh, like you wouldn't know," she said, turning away from him and crossing her arms, "The jungle is dangerous, especially with creatures like you around. I have to make sure no one gets hurt." Turning away in a huff made for an excellent defense against Nistra's enthralling gaze, but more importantly, it gave her the chance to scan the path for a way to escape this snake, if necessary. A moment ago she would not have included that "if" in there, but that hiss was already working its magic.

"Yesss, you're right," Nistra said, his hissing tongue brushing against her ear, "It's a very dangerousss jungle." Instinctively she whipped around, but by the time she had, the snake had already moved his head out of sight. As she was about to call out, he was right beside her again, taking advantage of her confusion to slip a coil upon her shoulders. He tugged her head close to his, and smiled. One of his large eyes was only inches from her own, and suddenly, it was much prettier to look at.

"That's why you need a guide, sssomeone to help you," Nistra hissed. Both eyes, now. When did that happen? It didn't really matter. Looking at them felt like how sugar tasted.

"Sssomeone who appreciates what a beautiful creature you are," he said, his voice dripping with charm. Without warning, he swooped in for a kiss. Her lips lit up with sensation as his scaled snout pressed against her furry one, and his thick tongue hissed into her mouth. A coil pressed under her breasts, bouncing them playfully. Every heft made the snake chuckle, and the hyena moan. Another wrapped around her chunky hips, keeping them still no matter how hard she bucked against them. The one around

her neck was still there, and the way it massaged her neck made the tension melt away. It was a swirling mass of different sensual delights, overpowering as it was addicting; then, it was over. The colors were gone as suddenly as they appeared, leaving Effie a red-faced, panting mess, with Nistra looking on with silent mirth. It was so sudden the hyena found herself wondering if it had actually happened, or if she had simply zoned out.

"I, wait, what," she said, blinking traces of his colors from her eyes. She shivered herself out of the daze she was in, trying to forget that debilitatingly horny fantasy (she was sure of it, it must have been a fantasy) she endured a moment ago. She grunted and lifted the coil off of her shoulders, letting the thick thing fall to the ground with a thud.

"Th-thanks, but no thanks. Like I said, I'm the leader of the jungle police? I know this place like the back of my paw." She turned away before Nistra could notice how fast her heart was beating, or how red her cheeks were getting. She took a few nervous steps forward, hoping to continue on her way before she got in too deep with this snake, but she didn't make it ten feet before she tripped on something thick and heavy.

"Careful, careful," Nistra hissed, catching her with ease. His tail tip wrapped around her waist in a flash, and yanked her back upright. Even after she steadied herself it stayed wrapped around her hips, and continued to spiral higher up her body.

"Seems like sssomeone could use a guide after all," Nistra said, still faking concern, "If a root knocked you flat, think about if some hungry beassst found you." His tail tip pushed further up her body, sliding up under her bra, and slowly wrapping around her breasts. She tried to pull it off, but every time she did, it slid right back in, and every time it did it got harder and harder to deny how good his scales felt sliding against her fur.

"I-I've got it," Effie said obstinately, her will crumbling in the snake's powerful grasp, "I'm the-"

"Loveliesssst little morsssel I've ever ssseen," Nistra interrupted. As Effie spoke, another coil fell onto her shoulders and squeezed, forcing her head forward. Her eyes opened in surprise before she could stop them, and what awaited her was colors. The same colors from before, the colors that made her body feel warm and tingly all over.

Blues, yellow, and greens shifted in front of her vision, pushing out from the center of the snake's eyes. Every color made a different part of her brain light up with pleasure, patterns and wavelengths she couldn't describe slowly filling up her entire vision. It was terribly distracting, so much so that she could barely understand what the snake was saying, let alone what she was thinking a second ago. But she didn't mind. She'd remember it if it was important, she figured. She let out a sigh, smiled, and her eyes blossomed into a reflection of the colors on Nistra's face.

This way and that Nistra's head moved, and Effie's whole body danced along with it. No longer struggling against the coils piling on top of her, the hyena focused only on keeping Nistra's beautiful gaze in front of her. No matter where he moved, she tried to follow, hoping she could watch this relaxing show forever. She was vaguely aware of the coils wrapping her up, but those were nothing she had to worry about. She could have sworn that Nistra just said he was here to help her, and if so, he was doing a wonderful job. She'd never felt so relaxed, or so excited, in her life. Something in her head was telling her she needed to look away, that it was all a trick, but that couldn't be right, right? Just a little bit more and she'd look away, she told herself. Then she'd figure this out.

"Jussst relaaaaaxsss, and let me help, little ssssnack," Nistra said, his eyes continuing to strobe. It took him long enough, but it looked like he had finally gotten through to this delectable treat named Effie. Her jaw was hanging open stupidly as she leaned on his coils, no longer standing up under her own power. His coils had almost completely covered her up, and he would have by now, but he was enjoying playing with her too much. Once her brain fully broke she'd make much less noise, and he loved the moaning she was doing. Her top and bottom were long since torn off, and each breast was wrapped up in a coil, being squeezed intermittently. His middle, the thickest part, pushed up between her legs, and whether she realized it or not she was grinding on it quite a bit. She was teetering dangerously on the precipice, but he wanted to drag this out as long as he could.

"Sssssleep, little Effie, ressst with meeee," his head was closer than ever, and her vision was nothing but his colors. She should keep staring, she thought to herself. It was okay. There was some reason she shouldn't, but she couldn't remember it right now. She'd remember in a moment, but she'd keep staring a little bit longer. The part of Effie that remembered her place in the jungle police was just about smothered under a pile of coils and colors, but Nistra got ahead of himself.

"Forget your patrol, and relaxsss, with me..."

"Patrol..." Effie mumbled, her smile falling for the first time since Nistra turned on his gaze. That word gave the voice in her head renewed vigor, and it cut the the enchantment Nistra had woven around her.

"Patrol, patrol. Patrol! Patrol!" Effie shook inside of the coils, and Nistra, so surprised to see her suddenly snap out of it, let go. She fell backwards onto the ground and rubbed her eyes, blinking the color out of them.

"You, you're going to eat me," Effie yelped, scooting away from the snake, "You, you! Not today, not tonight!"

Nistra advanced. His face was soft, and his tone was kind, but there was an unmistakable annoyance to his words, a very clear indicator that to him, this had gone on for long enough.

“No, little hyena, I only wish to help,” he was very close now, and Effie couldn’t scoot back anymore--a thick coil was behind her, it looped around, pinning her arms in a flash, “I only want you to feel pleasure...” He leaned in, and Effie looked away, closing her eyes tight. She figured as long as she could avoid his gaze, she could wriggle free.

Nistra had other plans, however. He slackened the coil pinning her midsection so he could loop it up around a breast, and gave it a squeeze. Effie restrained a moan, unaware of what the snake had planned next.

“Oooooohh...” The moan pushed out of Effie’s snout before she could stop herself, because Nistra wrapped his mouth around her nipple, and began to suck.

“N-n-nistra!” she yelped, but the snake ignored her. He sucked, tongued, and gummed at her nipple with reckless abandon, drooling all over the big tit. As much as Effie tried to ignore it, it felt amazing. Spikes of pleasure that reminded her of Nistra’s gaze started throbbing through her body once more, and her blush returned.

The snake’s mouth, his coils, all of it felt like heaven, and it was destroying her willpower. She knew it was a bad idea, but the desire to open her eyes was so strong; it was making her body shiver against the snake’s cool scales, and that only made her want it more. He could have already snatched her up, right? If he really wanted to eat her, he already would have, wouldn’t he? All these excuses and more starting popping up in the pleasure addled brain of the hyena, until suddenly, her eyes opened without her even meaning to. It was over the moment she did.

Nistra’s eyes strobed as he sucked on her tit, and she was glued to them immediately. There was no more fighting, no. No more worries about the snake and his intentions.

“Jusssst,” Nistra hissed, sliding his head up between her cleavage, so he could put his forehead against hers, “Relaxsss...”

Effie let out a little gasp, and her body convulsing with excitement. As her panting reached a fever pitch, she suddenly straightened out, let out a moan so loud it’s likely the whole jungle heard. As she did, her body began to loosen, and then untensed entirely. She turned into putty in his coils, and the snake snickered triumphantly.

“Yessss, that’s a good girl,” Nistra said, turning off the colors on his eyes. The one’s in Effie’s eyes remained, though she didn’t seem to see Nistra anymore, and stared straight ahead. He snickered all the more.

“Look, you can’t even sssee straight, heheh.” He pressed his cheek to her own, and dragged his face up and down. She continued to smile, drifting in a daze of pleasure as her body was almost entirely cocooned in coils. The tip of his tail wrapped around her neck, and now only her head, feet, and breasts were exposed in the pile of coils.

“Don’t worry, little morsel,” the snake said ominously, as he and the hyena disappeared into the branches above, “I can show you the way to sssafety.”