

Calming Coils 2

by Holo

Shawn was sitting outside of a tent in front of a familiar tree, in the middle of a familiar jungle. He had cleared a large area around the tree, and had set up camp, bringing with him a week's supply of food and water. He sat on a rounded rock he had found, and was cooking a fish over a campfire he had built. He had followed his notes and made a return trip through the jungle, to the same place he had found the huge, talking snake, Serena. He had set up his camp at the base of the tree where they had met, according to his notes. He hoped he was correct, but after two days and nothing to show for it, he was getting discouraged.

He scanned the underbrush and the branches in the trees above, hoping for some sign of her. The fish that was roasting over the flame filled the air with its smell, making him doubly wish that she would find him before something much more mean and hungry did. He flipped the fish with a sigh, and idly listened to the fire crackle and pop within its little circle of rocks.

Unbeknownst to him, a certain talking snake was doing her best to stay quiet and slither up on him from behind. She twisted her body through the thick brush, trying to disturb it as little as possible with her undulating movements. Upon reaching the base of the tree, she started to curl around it, peering around the side to try and glimpse the human. The tent blocked her view though, and she snuck out a little further to try and get an eye on him. She went too far though, and Shawn caught sight of her unusually pale coloration flashing in the tree-filtered sunlight.

"Oh, Serena, is that you?" he asked as he looked her way. She froze in place, wondering if she could still surprise him, but decided to give up the act. She lifted her head above the foliage and nodded at him.

"Yeah, it is. I could smell the food on the fire so I thought I'd come see if it was you. I could smell you before I saw you, so I was going to try and surprise you," she told him as she slid up close to him, pulling her body out of the foliage. She looped around him once, and he pet her head affectionately.

"Alright alright, hey now. Let me put out the fire before you get to wrapping me up, alright?" Shawn said as he ran a hand down her back. She obliged and moved away to give him space. Shawn grabbed a bucket of wet dirt and tossed it on top of the fire, snuffing it out quickly. He waited until the last embers went dark before setting the bucket back where he got it from and moving towards Serena. "Okay, ready when you are."

"I'm a snake, I'm always ready to coil things," she pointed out with a chuckle as she started to twist herself around his ankles and legs. She tightened her body with every loop that she completed, making sure things were nice and tight this time around. Shawn was more relaxed, and she could more confidently tighten around him without worrying about him panicking. She took advantage of this and pressed her cool and scale-covered skin as close to him as she could.

Shawn relaxed where he stood, closing his eyes and steadying his breathing as a smile stretched over his face. His toes and fingers wiggled in excitement, he was eager to be ensnared in those pleasant coils once again. He could feel the pressure of her body against his, a tightening squeeze that felt like an embrace moving up his entire body. It was like getting hugs from a dozen friends at once.

Serena took care as she moved up his body, starting her loops loose and tightening them little by little as she added more coils to the man's body. She eased him into her caress in this way, taking it slow as she slide herself around his chest and bound her arms to his sides. Shawn made no effort to resist, and didn't move aside from the occasional reflexive twitch. Serena rippled her muscular body against whatever body part it was that she felt spasm, massaging the apprehension out of the nerves and muscles there. She could feel Shawn's pulse slowing to a sleepy pace, and his breathing relaxed into slow, long breaths. His weight shifted against her as his legs became too comfortable to hold him up anymore. Serena moved up along his torso to support it before the rest of him collapsed, managing to wrap up all by his head as he spine relaxed into limp noodle.

She gently curled around his neck and under his chin, keeping these coils the most loose to avoid obstructing his breathing. She used her body to support his head as it lolled about in leisure, and she straightened it into a more comfortable position as she wrapped up his head. She set her head on top of his, enjoying the way his hair tickled her chin. She flicked the end of her tail and drew her body in, starting on a second layer of coils, just like before.

Loop after loop she curled around herself, compacting her long body into a single, curling mass of lavender, blue, and yellow scales. She cocooned Shawn completely, leaving only enough space for him to breathe without trouble. She could feel the air of his breath pass between her coils, and could feel his chest swell and compress. The feeling of having a living person wrapped up safely brought a rush of joy to her that made her shiver from her head to her tail; a process which took several seconds, given her length.

Shawn could barely remain conscious enough to actually enjoy the experience. His body was so soothed, he couldn't help but constantly drift to sleep, only to shudder wake a few seconds later. His eyes were heavy, and his body was being squeezed and cooled and compressed in a way that nothing else could ever replicate. He just didn't have the strength or will to stay awake any longer, and Shawn drifted off into a wonderful sleep in the coiled embrace of the lavender snake.