

High above on mountaintops, a Galvantula named Volt made his home. He was not the biggest around, not even the most feared. In fact, he was the opposite, extremely *extremely* small. He was dwarfed even by comparison to most Joltic around him. Yet as he laid in his web, his rest was disturbed. His previously peaceful and atmospheric rest only being ruined by the abhorrent swears and exclamations made by the voice of another pokemon nearby. The Galvantula wanted to ignore it, believing that it could be another Mankey or other forcing their way through the mountains. Turning away from the exit, the Galvantula began to find his rest once more. Though the entire web shook violently, forcing the Galvantula's attention. A massive Scolipede had stumbled into the cave, absentmindedly running headfirst into it all and ensuring the Galvantula's full attention would be on him. All through his accidental capture, he has yet to stop swearing. For obvious reasons, catching him in a web had him panicked, although he had yet to truly notice the miniature Galvantula attempting to ignore him. This was perfectly valid. To be blunt, the size difference between the two was comparable to the size difference between a golf ball and an SUV.

Being the Galvantula's miniscule size, he slowly crawled over the bouncing webs in order to reach the Scolipede, who had only worsened his wrappings with his writhing.

"God damn it all to hell! Who in the actual fuck just sets up this stupid ass web here for people to walk in on?! This has to be the absolute stupidest fucking thing I have ever fucking seen! Who even does this?!" The Scolipede hissed to himself, entrapping himself even more than before. The miniature Galvantula eventually gave up on his idea of rest, insistent on attempting to help the Scolipede, however crude he may be. Slowly crawling over the web, narrowly avoiding his thrashing and working from behind to try and loosen the electric threads. He wouldn't want to scare the massive beast. Maybe talking to him would work? His cries of irritation currently filled the cave so it would take a miracle for the small Galvantula's voice to even be heard amongst the swears.

**“H-hey? Hey calm down, ok? I’m just trying to let you out!” The Galvantula tried to cry out but his own panic seemed to trump the tarantula’s voice. Each approach by the Galvantula was met with a horrid thrush to force them back even more. Did the Scolipede not hear the Galvantula at all? The answer would reveal itself as the Galvantula tried a more ‘in your face’ approach. As the small Galvantula made his approach to the Scolipede from head on, hoping that maybe the other bug type could acknowledge him?**

**“Oh great, a snack for my troubles! Maybe now, venturing out to this shithole can have a positive effect!” The Scolipede hissed as he thrashed his head some more in hopes to catch the Galvantula in his jaws. Luckily, the Galvantula’s smaller than average size and electric typing proved useful once more. Did this guy seriously not even want help? He most certainly was not acting like it if it were the case.**

**“H-hey! I’m trying to help you! Stop freaking out!” The Galvantula tried to cry out, though the Scolipede wasn’t having it. He seemed insistent on not accepting his help, even going so far as to try and eat the poor Galvantula? The Galvantula resigned, now circling over the poisonous bug with irritation across his face. It was at this point that the Galvantula had given up on helping the rude pokemon out of this mess. He could repair the web, after all, it wasn’t too damaged despite the Scolipede’s best efforts.. If he wasn’t going to accept help, or even help himself, then the Galvantula would just have to make use of him in another way. A much more fun way if the Galvantula knew what he was doing. The miniature Galvantula decided to electrify the webs, allowing them to help ‘soothe’ his next meal. This meal wasn’t for eating, of course, this was a meal for his much lower half, his cock had already taken in smaller pokemon but none were fully evolved. While the Galvantula wanted to initially train on smaller pokemon with final evolutions, this opportunity would not repeat itself any time soon.**

**With the assistance from his electrified webs, the effect of paralysis soon took place, stunning the Scolipede in the web and slowly quieting down to a more comfortable silence. The Scolipede could only provide a few confused and helpless moans as the Galvantula revealed his cock underneath his weight, jabbing the**

Scolipede's hooked nose with the tip of his cock. The Scolipede could only grunt in shock, the few choice words he had for the Galvantula now running short into hushed breaths running quickly into the head of the Galvantula cock. His head made a surprisingly swift entry, the Galvantula's previous experience coming back to help him once more in a much more challenging endeavor.

The Scolipede wanted to curse the small arachnid out, now catching on to the lewd idea he was presented with. He quickly went from dreading his existence to wishing nothing but his release and punishment for the Galvantula's inconvenience on him. None of these intentions would affect the Galvantula, however, leading the small tarantula to quickly dwarf in the size of his growing member, the head of the Scolipede now entering past the growing cock head and into the throbbing base.. The Galvantula now worked to climb over the head of the Scolipede, sometimes even taking in the sapped ropes of web that continued to encase him as his head made way into his abdomen. It was well alright, however. As much as this was a fun excursion, the webs could still be repaired past this. Even if they came back out looking a little messy.

Every now and then, the Scolipede would jerk and send his head down further, though the Galvantula couldn't place if it was due to the paralysis or if he was more likely to have slowly overpowered the electricity. The answer wouldn't yet reveal itself, though the Galvantula had other ideas to think about. Although a relatively small cave, the Galvantula was amazed at just how loud the pulses of squelches could be. Entering his cock made the already small tarantula shiver and moan aloud as the Scolipede entered further and further into the spider's growing abdomen. Although the Scolipede was still fully paralyzed, he was forced into getting a facefull of cum dumping all over his head as it filed into the electric type. He was helpless to fight it, although he ended up finding a morbid enjoyment in the process as well. This was a fate he would often inflict on other pokemon of similar size as the Galvantula, so was this what they were feeling all this time? To think the Scolipede was missing out on this so much.

Now that the small Galvantula was reaching a midway point, the Galvantula was almost scared of the roaring gurgles and wet sopping noises that noisily escaped his cock. The act of being too stretched out didn't stop his cock from gushing cum past the massive form of the Scolipede, pouring over the floor and dripping along the thin string remains of Galvantula's web. The gushing cock of the Galvantula quickly outgrew his own body, stunning even the small spider. To think his previously small cock had now grown to a massive swelling cock that gulped down the massive Scolipede. The abdomen of the Galvantula had expanded with the new entry, stretching beyond anything the poor spider had any hopes of reaching before. To think a Scolipede could be transported down there so sleekly. With the neck and most upper half of the Scolipede now serving to fill the engorged and pulsing green flesh of the miniscule Galvantula. He wasn't sure he was even able to get this far, yet here he was, taking in a pred 40 times his size straight down his cock after accidentally catching him. Despite his size, one could argue that he was a naturally born predator.

With most of his head working to fill the gushing sperm filled cell of flesh, the Scolipede slowly came to, his paralysis now beginning to lessen. He was only aware enough to feel his body as his midway point had been tugged inside already. His few arms could do much but twitch slightly as the Galvantula slowly slid over them with his encompassing cock. With the feeling of a writhing cock snack, the Galvantula sped up, working to ensure the upper half of the Scolipede was completely entrapped within his abdomen before his body regained control. Even then it was far too late. At the stage the Galvantula was in and how massive his cock had grown over the Scolipede it was mainly gravity enforcing the Scolipede's inevitable capture over the massive bug. With each blaring slurp, the Galvantula was just that much more surprised with his growth.

It became even more concerning to the Scolipede from the inside as he felt he tingle over his head and neck, feeling the sappy sperm stick to his form and begin to churn him slowly. With this sudden urgency added to his previously lax descent, the Scolipede began to panic, sending thick bursts and shivers to align the Galvantula's

aching growth. With the sudden shakes and panic in the Scolipede, the web had finally given out, splitting apart and sending the Galvantula to the ground with his massive cock to catch his fall and minimize most anything that could have possibly happened to him. On the adverse side of this, the Scolipede had gotten the worst brunt of this, a huge portion of his body slipping into the cock head during the commotion as his body filled into the abdomen even more so than before, flushing out the Galvantula's backside.

As the sudden insertion took place, only the last few prongs of the Scolipede were left out, mimicking that of a tail. The Galvantula hardly had the energy to slurp in the last of his cock's snack, heaving over his engorged cock as the aggressive cacophony of gurgling filled the cavern, booming out past the opening as the Galvantula's body made its new addition well made to any prey that may have dared enter the cave. With just the noise itself, it could have been mistaken that the Galvantula was a giant, flaunting a meal it had just fought for rather than the truth of a tired Galvantula more comparable to the size of a Pichu rather than his own species. The entirety of the Scolipede was soon slurped past the head of the Galvantula, slowly sliding past the gushing precum and some joining the rest of the Scolipede's body in the abdomen of the Galvantula that several times trumped his own. It felt like forever ago since the start of this venture, but the massive Scolipede was now fully deposited in the Galvantula squirming internal sack.

The Galvantula could hardly even focus on the overpowering stimuli behind him as the spasming cock just beneath him proved to be plenty enough. His massive cock had only shrunk ever so slightly, streams of precum already being emptied from his internal testicles and spraying all over the cave already. This itself proved to dwarf anything the Galvantula could previously cum. Yet it was astounding that this was only the precum, the nearing climax still a distance away though still weighing over the Galvantula in his excitement. All the while, the Scolipede had continuously been churned down into more sperm. He was starting to get a better feel for his own jaws, thinking of the perfect threat to make for this Galvantula, but his own cock had subconsciously opened itself to the stinging pool of sperm. With

the small resemblance of strength still embedded in his massive form, he decided to better spend his last moments jacking off rather than attempting to attack his way out.

The Scolipede's cock itself dwarfed the size of the Galvantula he was imprisoned inside by threefold, though that mattered little now. With his arms still doused in a boiling cage of sperm, he was able to jack himself off slowly. The cum pool he was trapped in was still growing over his head as a small percentage of it spilled out in the form of sperm. He was hardly in a mind to waste time on attempting to swim up past it, pouring all of his strength into his own erection as he believed it was much better spent. With the loud blasts of gurgles filling his already noisy chamber, it worked well to remind him of exactly where he was. His own self, so mighty and powerful, now churning into nothing but a thick slurry of potential Joltiks after walking headfirst into an electric web.

Even assuming the Galvantula that consumed him suddenly had a change in thought, the Scolipede wasn't sure he'd even accept it. He had already gotten used to the notion of being spider batter and his own cum would soon join the mix, soon to be assimilated just as he was. His wishes would soon come true, yet as for now, all he could feel was ecstasy as his own load poured into the steaming pot of cum he was already trapped in. His own rush of thick jizz quickly began mixing completely as he sank to the bottom of the Galvantula's virile internal cum sack. Moments before he truly sank down, he was able to let one last insult slip his lips, finding some spare strength to spare, just to hurt the Galvantula's ego if he heard.

"You are just a shortstack little weirdo." He hissed in finality, his massive orgasm coming to a close. He came a lot, much more than he was ready for. It felt as if his body knew this would be his last orgasm and worked to produce Scolipede sperm in overtime. His own cum added to the pool completely, filling the Galvantula well past his prime filling point and causing his captor's orgasm to teeter over to a final spilling point that not even the Galvantula was ready for.

On the outside, the Galvantula hardly had the mind to pay full attention to what his passenger had added to his sperm. He was caught in his own cycle of self

pleasure, licking over his length and each of his own legs stroking his cock from all sides he could reach. With expert movements, he even dipped his own legs in the saliva in order to coat his cock even more. In usual circumstances, touching himself wouldn't be an issue. This is clearly not the case. His massive size only permitted so much of his legs to reach around, leaving the rest of his cock to remain untouched, though all the while stimulated thanks to the Scolipede's efforts. With all that he was doing, his efforts rewarded him with the fruits of his labor.

In the form of the head of his cave being filled with cum as he shot it out in a gurgling mess of of boiling sperm, assimilated from the remains of his prey and now decorating the side of the mountain completely as his orgasm poured every bit of excess sperm out in one long stream, draining the Galvantula of all energy as his ejaculation dominated his body. He couldn't move another limbs as his cum jetted out of the cave, creating a makeshift waterfall of just sperm as the Galvantula moaned into the reverberations of gurgles as his abdomen came closer to half his size, still not getting rid of his ejaculation any time soon. Jets of streams of steaming bursts of thick cum were pelted out with no remorse, limiting the Glavantula's every thought. The only thing on his mind was his own sperm and how much of it he could cum in this moment. Luckily for him, the stream was near unending, the remains of the Scolipede nearing a torrent of jizz that sprayed out along his own ejaculation though it carried no difference between the two pokemon's fertility.

As the last few streams of cum poured out of the Galvantula's massive cock, his only capable reaction was to flop over to his side, ready to fall asleep. He hadn't even noticed the generous donations of the Scolipede as his climax came to be. His only thoughts were that of his sweet release after his body worked so hard to part with all the cum he had previously just worked to send out. The cries of various pokemon outside his mountain could be heard either asking for help after an apparent avalanche came over and trapped them under the thick covers. Others cried out because that same fate happened to their trainers instead and they were

helpless to free them in front of the thick cum that webbed all over and around them.

“Ahh... You know... Maybe it was actually a good thing that you stopped by... Now I can definitely get some of my sleep back.” The Galvantula laughed seemingly to himself as his body effortlessly relaxed and allowed him into a blissful and uninterrupted nap. The calls of panicked pokemon and trainers alike only acted as a gentle lullaby to carry him to sleep. His web, the mountain’s side, his enormous cock, would all have to wait until tomorrow. As for now, he couldn’t be helped to clean up his extensive mess. There was only a deep sleep that awaited him.