

RESIDENT EVIL: SNAKE IN THE GRASS  
by Deathstalker

Jill Valentine had made it into the back yard area of the Spencer Mansion. She'd been quick enough with her shotgun to take out the three zombie hounds that had leapt out at her almost immediately after leaving the house. After that, things grew relatively quiet. There were no zombies outside it seemed and no other dogs had sprung out at her yet. She traveled through a garden and reached a murky pool filled with leaves, moss and algae.

Investigating the area and looking for a way across the pool without having to actually swim through the disgusting looking water turned up a crank to the left of it. Turning the crank, the water started to drain out of the pool, revealing ladders and a walkway. Jill smirked, enjoying her good luck. She moved down the ladder, careful not to slip on the slick, rusted metal. She moved across the platform and up the second ladder to the pathway on the other side.

To the right was a dead end so she started towards her left. She'd only taken a couple steps when something slithery fell onto her shoulders. Jill twisted her head to try and see what it was and came face to face with a snake. She let out a gasp as it hissed at her. She tried to shake it off but as she did it struck. Its fangs buried into the young woman's right cheek and she let out a cry, slapping the snake off of her. It fell to the ground and let out an annoyed hiss. Jill put a hand to her cheek, feeling warm blood dripping from the wound. She wondered how poisonous the snake was.

Before she was able to think very long about it, Jill felt twin pin pricks in her leg. She let out another cry and looked down. Another snake had bitten into her calf. She kicked it away from her only to have yet another one drop onto her shoulders again. Before she could react to the new threat, more and more snakes appeared. Dropping from the trees above, slithering up from the semi-drained pool, uncurling from shadowy corners, all headed straight for her. She felt bite after bite on her legs and then her hands as she swung at the snakes.

The single snake that was on Jill's shoulders latched onto her neck. As it turned out, the snakes weren't incredibly poisonous by themselves. But enough bites together had a cumulative effect. And as many bites as Jill was receiving, she was quickly feeling lightheaded. She dropped to her knees, her mind growing foggy, then fell over onto her side. Some of the snakes still bit at her, now over more of her body. She felt them sink their fangs into her thighs, back, arms, tits and ass. Her clothes were becoming stained with specks of blood from all the little bites. Finally, she felt them stop biting her but by then she was too weak to move.

Even though she didn't feel their bites anymore, Jill could still feel their long bodies sliding against hers. They seemed to be exploring every inch of her body, nudging at it in places. One of the snakes by her neck found its way into her shirt and she felt its scales start to rub against her sensitive breasts. She mumbled something about having to stop the snakes but that was all she could do. Her body felt paralyzed. The snake in her shirt started coiling around one of her tits, squeezing it. More and more snakes

started nudging at Jill and it wasn't long before she slid over onto her back. Her half-lidded eyes looked straight up. She could see the moon through the branches of the trees. Her eyes widened a little as she made out even more snakes in the branches.

All Jill could do was lie there as the snakes slithered over her weak body. Their fangs dug into her clothes, creating little bloody holes. They seemed to be moving with purpose and as Jill started hearing the sound of tearing cloth, she realized what that purpose was. She felt the cool night air start to flow over her bare stomach as the snakes worked their way at tearing her shirt apart. Jill felt even more snakes start trying to force their way into her pants. As the rest of her shirt was ripped open, more snakes started to coil around her tits, squeezing them tightly. She felt a few snake tongues flicker over her nipples making them tighten into hardness. Jill let out an involuntary moan but quickly clamped her mouth shut. She felt her face grow warm as she blushed in embarrassment.

Jill tried to lift her arms up to push the snakes off of her but she had no strength left. The snakes at her pants pushed harder and harder at the waistband until they finally managed to force their way inside. Some of them moved over her panties and against her smooth thighs while others found their way inside the soft fabric of Jill's underwear. More snake tongues started to strike at the young woman's shaved cunt. Jill let out another moan as a few found her clit. This time she didn't close her mouth fast enough and the tail of one snake moved into her mouth. She gagged on the slithery thing that pushed deep down her throat and tried to force it out to no avail.

More and more snakes were dropping onto Jill, covering her body. They slithered over her breasts and worked their way into her pants. It wasn't long before the strain from all the slithering creatures caused the fabric of Jill's pants to tear. The trousers followed the woman's shirt into useless, shredded cloth. Her panties were also stretched and eventually torn off. Jill was getting goosebumps from the night air and the equally cool skin moving all over her. With her pussy now totally exposed, it wasn't long before one of the snakes drove its head deep into her. The shock of the penetration elicited enough strength out of Jill so that she arched her back and tried to struggle but the burst of power was short lived and nowhere near enough to beat the snakes back.

The snake in Jill's snatch probed deeper, enjoying the warmth and tight, moistness. Jill let out a muffled scream as the snake sank its fangs into her inner vaginal walls. The scream opened her throat, which allowed the tail to drop even further. It started choking her. Jill knew that if she didn't find some sort of inner strength to fight these fiends off that she'd end up being killed by them. She concentrated as hard as she could on gathering together the last bits of strength she possessed and with a final effort, rose into a sitting position and began to push the snakes away. She grabbed the one that was in her mouth and pulled it out, coughing hard. Jill turned onto her hands and knees and tried to push herself up only to have her arms give out underneath her. She smashed down onto the slick cement, her tits being squished under her. It wasn't long before her upturned ass slowly sank back down to the ground as well. That was it, she was out of energy.

The slithering reptiles had been temporarily thwarted but as soon as the woman was back on the ground, they once again started swarming over her. Jill was broken and beaten and she knew it. She didn't even bother putting up a fight as she felt the snakes slither over her legs and lower back. One fought its way between her half-spread legs and dove into her moist pussy again. Others slid over her arms, coiling around them and squeezing tightly. Another dipped its head into her panting mouth and pierced her tongue with its twin fangs. Still more managed to move under her and coil around her breasts, licking and biting at her hard nipples. Her entire back was covered in the reptiles and she could feel them weighing her down. Jill didn't think there was anything more they could do to her until she felt a snake tongue dip into her butt crack. The woman's eyes widened as the snake started to work at her rear.

Jill was amazed that the snake was actually able to squirm into her rectum but it did. She felt the length of it start to travel up her bowels, almost parallel to the one in her cunt. Fangs bit into the sensitive flesh of the inside of her ass. Another muffled scream came from Jill. All the poison being pumped through her bloodstream was catching up to her and her brain soon fogged over. She stopped comprehending that she was being violated by serpents. All she knew was that she was being penetrated by phallic-like things. She stopped holding in her moans of pleasure as the snakes caressed her body. She wantonly started to suck on the snake in her mouth and thrust her hips as best she could against the ones in her nether regions. It wasn't long before her body went over the edge and she was gushing cum all over the snake in her pussy.

Jill's thighs twitched in ecstasy and as waves of pleasure flowed over her, she drifted into unconsciousness. As she lay there limply, the snakes continued to molest her body. The one in her pussy kept forcing more and more of itself into her body until the last bit of its tail slipped inside her. The snake coiled itself tightly together inside the woman's womb. The snake up her ass tried to do something similar but found that it couldn't fit, so it yanked its head back out. The snakes continued to slither over Jill for a while before they decided to move her body. They worked her body on top of them and carried her back towards the mansion.

When Jill woke up, her entire body was sore and she felt bloated. She blinked her eyes groggily and looked around. She was amazed to find herself back in one of the rooms of the mansion. She looked down at herself, seeing that she was totally naked with the exception of her boots and a few strips of cloth sticking out of them. She pushed herself to her feet, swaying a bit as a wave of dizziness struck her.

Jill looked down at herself, noticing that her belly was distended quite a bit. Hesitantly, she placed a hand on her gut and pushed a little. As though she had pressed a button, she immediately felt a mass of swirling movement inside of her. She gasped and dropped back to the ground, her legs spread. She watched in horror as a large snake began to slither out of her cunt. It was long and thick and covered in her juices. With a 'pop,' the snake exited her body. Shortly after, another one began to push its way out of her. Her eyes stared in shock as four more snakes slithered out of her.

As the snakes moved off into the room towards a fireplace, Jill felt herself growing sick. She turned her head away from the creatures that had recently been inside her and threw up on the wooden floor. She wretched and coughed for several minutes. She didn't notice the loud slithering noises until they were right upon her. She turned and let out a scream as she came face to face with a giant snake.

It hissed at her, flicking its tongue over her face. Jill fell back and started to push herself away from the enormous snake, which was still halfway inside the fireplace. Her head darted around, looking for a way out and she spotted a door on the other side of the room. She pushed herself up and started to stumble towards the door.

Jill hadn't made it halfway there when a great force struck her in the waist and she was lifted into the air. She looked down and saw that the snake had bitten her. One of its giant fangs had sunk into her gut while the other was embedded in her upper thigh. The icy cold pain shot through her body and she cried out in agony. The snake dropped her and she fell several feet back to the ground. Jill felt her leg snap as she landed and screamed. She looked up at the snake, tears streaking down her face. With lightning speed it coiled around her and began rubbing against her body. Jill was already starting to feel the snake's poison burn into her. The wounds were becoming discolored and swollen, radiating with heat.

The huge snake dipped its head between Jill's legs and lapped at her pussy a few times, tasting her juices. After a few more laps, it pulled its head back and started to coil around her again, tightening around Jill. The snake forced her into a standing position as it coiled, squeezing her firmly. It wrapped around her chest, pressing her breasts together. It stopped when only Jill's head was sticking out of the mass of snake and looked down at her, hissing.

Jill looked up at the snake, helpless, tears coming down her cheeks. The snake's mouth opened and lowered over the young woman, engulfing her head. It forced her up into its mouth and began to swallow her alive. Jill felt her body start to slide down the snake's gullet. When she was halfway inside, the snake lifted her up and tilted its head back, letting her kicking legs slide all the way inside before closing its mouth and speeding back towards the fireplace.