

Several more legs revealed themselves through web-laden touch, Marie's shoulders were wrapped, securing her front legs. Her rear legs were stretched and even her tail felt a swathe plastered over it. Already caught, she couldn't resist the several anchoring tendrils of webbing being deftly slapped behind her neck, ankles and tail tip. "N-no! Put me down, put me down!!"

"If you insist." The voice said, bringing something new into the fold, a thick smooth fabric tail that was dense enough to cover most of Marie's back, shoving her, stretching the webbing without breaking it and splatting her belly onto a prepared webbing mire on the floor.

Her legs and shoulders were bent upwards while the thick coating on the ground kept her belly and front paws stuck, jeopardising her position all the more. "What?! When did you-?"

"It's always fun finding another web weaver, especially when you get to outsmart them." The voice said, slowly the fog was thinning, showing the rounded, long body of a snake, rather than the spider she had suspected. The bulk of its body, still hard to fully discern amidst the misty silhouette, was mostly white with hints of pink colouring below.

Its head seemed small, dancing around in front of Marie who growled and spat toward it. "You didn't outsmart me, you just used fog to catch me off guard!" She snared.

"Talking to my tail?" The snake-like being replied its voice coming from behind her while the lumpen shape she'd been watching thrashed abruptly closer, lunging forward to ensnare Marie's snout in the smooth web-like sensation.

"Mmmhph!?" This close to her face, she could make out two thick plush-looking black-toned claws holding a spool of white thread, yet even that thread seemed alive, it spun faster than it should have been able to, weaving a thick ball with splayed threads that it managed to hook cleanly between her lips. The sudden intrusion caught the feline off guard, gagging her soundly, stuffing her mouth as the animated ends folded around behind her head, effectively constructing a web muzzle with four straps.

"Seems to me you're caught in the web, rather than fog?"

"Mmmh! Mmmhmmh!" Marie cried out, her legs and arms trying to squirm the futile, pathetic length they had available to them, doubling her efforts as the fearsome head of the beast came around in full. Snake-like indeed, though once it broke the haze she could see four large button-eyes, its menacing countenance slightly tamed by the vibrant pink bow around its neck, the winged end resting behind her head.

The claws she felt earlier also parted the mists, spread around the large serpent's centre as the fog faded enough that the plush-silkin could be seen in all its pure glory, the pink being the length of its shiny and silky looking underbelly.

“What an adorable little catch you are.” She said, her clawed limbs reaching out to pluck the suspended lengths of thread, twisting and turning them, manipulating Marie like a puppet, spinning her within the mass on the ground before slapping those free ends onto it.

Despite looking and feeling like soft thread it still clung on, wrapping her own black and white fur in an overlapping coating. “Mmmh! Lmmh mmh!” Marie whined as her world spun, the fabric bunching up to smoothe into a thick, uniform mass.

“No, no. I’m afraid that’s just not possible. You stepped off the path too long, anyone who strays for that much time is officially lost. That’s the rules of this place~.” The silkin said, sounding delighted rather than apologetic. “At least you got my attention rather than a pesky plant! They can’t even enjoy gobbling up prey.”