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Venomize

By Ziel.

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Peter Parker was rarely caught off guard, but the current attack was so sudden and so unexpected that even his spider sense couldn't save him. One moment he was swinging through the streets of New York City under the guise of Spider-man, and the next moment he was suspended in mid-air! It wasn't like he was caught by a rope or any other snare he could see. It just seemed as if gravity had stopped working altogether! Peter thrashed and struggled as hard as he could, but it didn't do him any good. It wasn't like there was anything binding him that he could break out of. He was just floating in mid-air. He quickly realized that struggling was pointless and chose instead to save his energy for whenever his new nemesis decided to show.

Peter slowly drifted towards a nearby rooftop. He realized quickly that it was there that he would meet his assailant, and meet they did. Peter was

shocked to see that it was not one but two people who were after him, and he recognized the both of them immediately! It was none other than the teen superhero brothers Alex and Jack Power, code named Zero-G and Mass Master respectively. That certainly explained a lot, but it also brought up a whole slew of new questions. Zero-G's control of gravity explained why Peter was currently floating helplessly above the rooftop, but it didn't explain why Alex was using his powers on him in the first place!

Peter eyed the two brothers for a moment and sized them up. The Power brothers had grown into their roles as heroes in more ways than one. Jack particularly had grown from a small, scraggly child into a fit, toned teen. He had even overtaken his older brother in terms of height. Alex hardly looked to be the older of the two. He barely even reached his 'kid' brother's shoulders and had nowhere near the muscle mass that Mass Master had going for him. That's not to say Alex was scrawny though. His lean, lithe physique looked fantastic in his skin-tight super suit.

"Fancy meeting you here." Peter quipped.

"Fancy indeed." Alex replied cryptically. The two brothers snickered menacingly as they stared down the now helpless web slinger. Thanks to Alex's gravitational control, Peter couldn't even use his famed web shooters to try and disrupt Alex's control.

"So... was there something you needed? If you just wanted to reminisce about old times, I could think of much better places to do it." Peter replied

uncertainly. He had known these two since they were kids so he didn't think he had anything to fear from them, but he had an uneasy feeling all the same. It wasn't that his spider sense was going off. It was more just a gut feeling that something was wrong.

"Actually, we could use your help with something." Jack chimed in.

Peter was just about to ask what he meant, but Alex cut in. "Rather we need something from you." Alex said.

Again Peter was not given a chance to reply. Before he could even say something he felt the gravity distortion around him tighten around his arms and legs, effectively binding him in place. He was even more prone than before. At least before he could wave his hands and swat at anything around him, but now he was completely bound hands and feet. He was trussed up like a thanksgiving turkey.

"That really isn't necessary is it?" Peter yelled. The younger supers didn't reply. They just snickered menacingly and exchanged a knowing glance between one another.

It was now Jack's turn to flex his muscles – both literally and physically. Jack stretched out his hand and curled his fingers in Peter's general direction. It was like he was trying to force-choke the life out of the web slinger, but he had something else in mind. It didn't take Peter long to figure out just what that something was.

Peter gasped as he realized that his skin-tight, solid black super suit was literally melting off his body! The alien symbiote he wore as a uniform was being reduced to liquid before his very eyes. Peter struggled against his binds and tried to cover as best he could, but it was no good. There was simply nothing he could do.

The black goop slowly dripped down his face. First his disheveled brown hair came into view and then his boyishly handsome face. Much like the Power brothers, Peter had started his crime fighting career at a very young age. He had been at the job for what felt like ages, but he was still only in his twenties and looked even younger. It was tough to say whether his superior healing factor had anything to do with it, but he didn't look a day over eighteen.

Peter knew these two, and he knew that they knew his secret identity, but it still felt weird to have his face exposed like this while on the job. If anyone else saw him like this his identity would be blown for sure!

As it was, Peter's identity was the least of his worries. He had other things that stood to be revealed in the very near future. His suit was still gooifying by the second. The alien symbiote had already dripped from his shoulders and was now oozing down his abs. His dense, toned pecs were openly on display as were the first few rows of his incredibly shredded abs.

As the liquefying, alien super suit continued to drip and dribble down Peter's body, the firm, thick V of

his well-defined Adonis Belt came into view. Peter was blushing beet red by this point. It wasn't so much the dense line of muscles around his hips that had him so worked – it was the particular organ that his defined V pointed to!

Peter tried his best to fidget and fight against his restraints. He tried his hardest to at least cross his legs and hide his good from the bros prying eyes, but it was no good. He simply could not move! All he could do was stare as the symbiote oozed down his crotch. The base of his fat cock slowly came into view. As more and more of the alien substance dripped off of him more and more of his impressive schlong came into view. Peter was a hot guy by all accounts. He had a cute face, a killer body, but most of all he had an amazing dick! His tool was almost seven inches and it was still soft! His fat cock was topped off with two testes that were every bit as big as golf balls!

The last bit of black goop dripped off of Peter's cock leaving him and his goods completely exposed for the bros' viewing pleasure, and they took quite a bit of pleasure in the view. Their skin tight super suits left nothing to the imagination. Peter could see their firm physiques, but more importantly he could see their thick cocks. The bros were huge! They even put Peter's prodigious dong to shame, and as their cocks swelled to life, Peter could do nothing but stare in awe at the huge packages the brothers possessed.

It was tough to tell by their builds, but it was clear by their bulges which of the two was the 'big'

brother. Alex's foot-long dong looked ridiculously huge on his slim, slight frame, but that wasn't to say Jack's was little by any stretch of the imagination. His cock was easily ten inches and as fat as Peter's forearm, and the beast was still barely chubbed up! As the two brothers' dicks steadily swelled within the tight confines of their form-fitted space suits, Peter's eyes grew wider and his jaw dropped lower. He had never seen cocks so huge before! It was actually a bit intimidating. Somehow seeing such massive members was even more cowering than being rendered completely nude and helpless.

Peter was completely stunned, but he eventually managed to find his voice – albeit only a little. “Why are you doing this?” He asked meekly.

“Why?” Alex asked sarcastically. He flashed the trussed up webhead a smug sneer and replied, “Because it's fun. That's why.”

Peter was taken aback. Surely that couldn't be all of it. These were heroes just like him. What happened to their sense of justice, their moral code?

“You stripped me for shits and giggles?” Peter sputtered in shock.

“No. We stripped you for the symbiote. Getting a look at that hot bod is just an added bonus.” Jack replied with a playful chuckle.

“What? No way. That's dangerous. You shouldn't be messing with it.” Peter shouted defiantly at them.

“Oh, please...” Alex replied sarcastically. He even rolled his eyes for good measure and then added, “It’s only dangerous because you won’t use it properly. We’re a bit of an expert on alien tech.”

“Yeah! We grew up with the stuff.” Jack chimed in. Alex shot him an intense side-eyed glare which got his younger, bulkier brother to shut up really quick.

“As I was saying...” Alex said. He paused for a moment and eyed his brother before continuing his explanation. “As I was saying, you’re trying too hard to control it as if it’s something dark and sinister. This creature feeds off of your inhibitions. Just let it in and you could have power and pleasure behind beyond your wildest dreams.”

“So that’s what you’re after?” Peter asked.

“Hell yeah! We’ve been playing by everyone else’s rules for too long.” Jack replied.

“You won’t get away with this.” Peter snarled back.

“We’re not ‘getting away’ with anything.” Alex replied flippantly. He flashed Peter a sinister smirk. “Just let us have our fun, and then we’ll let you have yours.” He said cryptically.

Peter wanted to make some quick quip back, but he didn’t even know what was happening. All he could do was sit there and watch as Jack reached down and scooped up the liquefied alien and lift it high

above his head. Jack snickered as the black goop ran down his arm. He playfully licked up it and sensually slurped the black tar-like being. He then held his hand out for his brother to do the same. Alex grabbed Jack's muscular forearm with both hands and began to sensually lick and suck the goop from his brother's fingers.

Peter fidgeted awkwardly in his binds. Something about watching these two made him feel uncomfortable, and it wasn't just his helplessness. It was as if he were watching something erotic, and the brother's impressive boners which strained against the front of their skintight suits didn't help matters at all.

Peter wasn't sure what they were doing at first. The two brothers moaned in ecstasy. They flexed and posed like professional bodybuilders. At first Peter thought they were just putting on a show, and then he saw the first tear form on Jack's super suit. Their muscles were outgrowing their clothes! Peter watched in awe as the already impressively fit brothers grew even more muscular by the minute. Jack's pecs grew thicker and firmer. Alex's abs grew deeper and more defined. Their lats bulged out beneath their arms. Their legs grew thicker and sturdier. Their biceps bulged further, but perhaps the most shocking growth was going on between their legs!

Their cocks were growing! At first Peter thought it was just a side effect of their increased arousal. The way their dicks were shuddering in their suits and leaking pre through the fabric made Peter

think that the brothers were more turned on than ever, but he was only half right. It soon became apparent that their dicks were getting longer and thicker by the second. Alex's already impressive schlong grew from a solid foot in length to an inhumanly large rod that was every bit as long as his legs! His suit shredded as his cock grew and swelled. His basketball sized nuts spilled out of their tight confines of the space suit and dangled down around his knees, but they didn't stop there. His balls kept growing and swelling and surging in size until they were every bit as big as beach balls. Alex's cock grew until it was even thicker around than Peter's impressively muscular barrel chest. The puffy glans of Alex's incredibly massive cock was bigger than Peter's whole head!

Jack wasn't much smaller than his bro. His cock ended up being a few inches shorter than Alex's but that hardly mattered when his schlong was around three feet in length! It was simply enormous! It only looked slightly less impressive than Alex's due to his incredible stature.

The brothers did one last round of flexing. Their muscles bulged out further than before causing what last remnants of their super suits that still clung to their skin to shred like tissue paper and fall away from their bodies like confetti. The two were now every bit as nude as Peter, but unlike the friendly, neighborhood Spider-man, the brothers were not at all embarrassed by their position, and why should they be? They were hot as hell, and they knew it!

Alex once again turned his gaze towards Peter. He flashed a wicked smirk and stroked his massive cock as he strode towards the bound hero. “Don’t worry. There’s plenty to go around. Here. Why not have some for yourself?” He asked playfully.

Peter knew better than to accept. There was no way this was as generous of an offer as the brothers made it sound. He didn’t even need his spider sense to figure that out. There was too much going on here that tripped his ‘frickin wrong’ sense to need to resort to super powers to tell him. Even had the brothers not been acting uncharacteristically villainous, the jet black goop that oozed from Alex’s fully boned cock like water from a faucet would have tipped him off.

The goop oozing from Alex’s cock began to take on a life of its own. The stuff began to slither and crawl along the length of Alex’s humongous cock. The stuff left a latex-like coating over every inch of flesh it touched. Soon the roiling tide of alien slime had coated every last lengthy foot of Alex’s cock and began to cover his nuts as well and then spread to the rest of his body. Soon Alex was coated in a layer of the tarlike stuff over every bit of his body below the neck. White marking began to appear on his newly christened, alien super suit until the outfit Alex wore looked like a crass approximation of Spider-man’s old black spider-suit. There were a few key differences though. For starters the white spider mark on the chest looked much more jagged and sinister than Peter’s ever had, but perhaps the more noticeable change was that

Alex's suit made no effort to mask the sheer size of his cock. Peter had tended to have a noticeable bulge when he was out web-slinging about, but Alex's dick was basically exposed for all to see. The solidified sludge that covered his cock looked more like a condom than a codpiece. It was stretched across his rigid dick so taut that the veins of his cock and the folds of his foreskin were plainly on display. It looked like the flesh of his cock had been stained jet black rather than been coated in a latex-like layer. In fact the suit even molded to the slit of his dick leaving it open and exposed so that even more of the slime could ooze out.

“Oooh yeah. Now that's what I'm talking about.” Jack said as he stepped up beside his bro. He was giving his newly enhanced muscles an exploratory flex. His biceps bulged out to insane degrees. The mound of muscle mass on his arm put NBA certified basketballs to shame, and yet his new super suit had no trouble accommodating the enlarged slab of beef.

Jack had been coated in a jet black spider suit much like his brother had, and Jack's suit did nothing to hide his sheer brawn. His outfit looked painted on. Even his nipples could be seen through the tissue thin layer of super-stretchy, skin-tight, alien ooze, and the contours of his pecs and abs were even easier to see. The trenches between his sculpted abs were so deep he could lose a quarter between those cushions, and the chasm between his pecs was so deep that Peter couldn't help but fantasize about how nice it'd feel to sandwich his cock between those glorious slabs.

Peter tried to shake the thought from his mind, but the brothers seemed to notice his internal struggle. Both bros had a knowing grin on their face and a devious glint in their eyes as they stared down at the captive wall-crawler.

“Here. You should try some of this.” Alex teased. He pressed the tip of his cock against Peter’s face and began to smear gooey black pre. Peter tried his best to resist, but he could barely even move. The best he could do was look away from the amazingly huge cock causing Alex to smear the alien pre all over Peter’s cheek instead of across his lips.

Peter’s mind started to grow hazy. His thoughts became cloudy. He could smell Alex’s dick and that substance oozing from it. He didn’t want to admit it, but it smelled fantastic. It filled his nostrils and caused his dick to swell up. His arousal reached new heights he had never dreamed of, and as the black goop slowly sank into his skin these feelings only grew.

Peter’s thoughts became scattered. He couldn’t quite focus. Everything seemed silly. He had busted his ass for this city for over a decade now, and what did he have to show for it? He was a wanted man. He was constantly berated on the news. He rarely got any thanks for his good deeds. Why did he even bother? Try as he might he couldn’t quite remember the answer. All he could think about was how wonderful he felt. His body brimmed with power. His dick stood straight at attention and begged for

release. He had never felt so alive, and he could have even more... all he had to do was accept the brothers' proposal. All he had to do was let Alex win.

Peter knew he shouldn't. Some part of his brain screamed for him to stop. It pleaded with him to remember his oaths and his honor, but he couldn't bring himself to care. All he could think about was how amazing Alex's dick was and how great he felt. He couldn't wait to experience even more.

Peter slowly turned his head to look back at the Power brothers. Alex was still standing there with his fantastically huge cock pointed straight at Peter's face. Peter's dick lurched for joy at the sight. Peter couldn't wait to taste that fantastic cock. He couldn't wait to feel that warm pre flowing across his throat. He couldn't wait to feel the power course through his veins.

He closed his eyes. He craned his neck forward and softly kissed the tip of Alex's cock. The warm, wet, jet black fluid crossed his lips and filled his mouth. He could feel the goop oozing down his throat and filling his belly. Peter threw caution to the wind. He began to passionately lick and suckle Alex's cock. He greedily slurped down the goo oozing from Alex's cock. He could feel it filling his belly. He could feel his muscles brimming with power and swelling by the second. He could feel his cock growing in size and sensitivity by the second. It felt like there was no end to the power and pleasure that he was capable of feeling, and as he surrendered himself to the mind-blowing bliss he

wondered why he ever tried to fight it in the first place...