

Venomized: Nightwing

Another patrol over the streets of Bludhaven wasn't supposed to end up like this. Nightwing couldn't help but submit to the enticing call of the primal urges the symbiote offered. With one final plunge the alien shattered the last remaining strand of Nightwings free will...

Earlier that evening:

Nightwing sat atop the quiet streets of the city gazing over its inhabitants. He was amazed by the tranquil nature of the evening, especially considering the bustling livelihood of the nightlife down below. He couldn't quite describe it but that tranquil nature felt preyed upon by an unknown presence. Which for him wasn't uncommon considering the nature of his work. This however felt different, it felt personal, and this feeling wasn't of harm or malice, but of control. It felt like something wanted him and he was quickly about to find out what. The tranquil energy was quickly shattered by something lurching from the shadows and clinging to Nightwings back. He quickly went on the defensive trying to fling whatever it was off his person, to his surprise it wasn't someone, but something. A large symbiotic blob cemented itself to his back and quickly began spreading. "Gyahhhh what the hell" Nightwing screeched as the symbiote spread over his back. He continued to yank and pull at the elastic being but it was no use. As he continued to try to stop the thing from consuming him it only made things worse.

The alien hissed and screeched and quickly took hold of his arms. "Can't moveeeee" the alien tightened its grip around Nightwings body. "Wait pleasssee..." Nightwing began to lose control of his body. "I can't control myself! Someone please help me!" His grunts of urgency quickly became pleas for help. Nightwing watched in horror as he no longer had control of his limbs. "What is this?" He thought as he watched the alien goo begin to rip parts of his suit. The alien tugged and clawed at his crotch. It ripped the fabric and Nightwing shuttered as his large cock fell free from his skin tight suit. "What are you doing, someone please help me!" The useless cries echoed through the crisp night air. Nightwing watched as small tendrils began wrapping around his manhood "this belongs to ussss" he heard a voice emanating from within. "And we shall do with it as we please" Nightwing gritted his teeth as the warm slimy alien began to stroke him. He couldn't help but become erect. He began to moan and beg the alien but he couldn't deny the pleasure he felt. The alien continued to spread over his body.

The warm embrace of the alien was terrifying but also pleasurable. Nightwing began to moan louder as the alien involuntarily forced him to his knees and locking his arms behind his back. Nightwing began to whimper "what do you want with me, please" he spoke softly. "We want you to be oursssss little hero. Inside and out!" Nightwing began to feel tendrils form beneath him. "Look how far you've fallen little hero." The voice spoke once more "you are perilous in our graspppp. Nightwing winced as he felt the pressure of multiple large tentacles pierce his ass with immense force. He opened his mouth to scream but no sound came out. He tried to fight but couldn't move a muscle. He continued to plea as he felt the thick invaders wriggle inside him. They continued to pierce deeper into his gut. They felt so deep as though they would've came up through his mouth.

Nightwing tried to break free of the aliens' control through sheer forces of will but couldn't manage more than a few slight jerking movements. He watched in terror as the alien tendrils approached his mouth. He winced and gritted his teeth as if to block the alien from entering. The symbiotic tendrils only grew thicker and more invasive. They prodded and poked at Nightwings jaw, the last piece of his body he still had control of. "You will let us in little bird" Nightwing shuttered to think what the symbiote might do next. Nightwing watched as the tendrils around his cock grew. They floated up and prodded the tight hole of his

dick. "Your seed is inadequate, we cannot have that of our host, we must improve" Nightwing's eyes widened as he prepared for what he feared. The tendrils plunged deep into his cock and began to wriggle and writhe into his balls. He felt the squirming of multiple tendrils inside the tip of his dick. The burning fullness caused him to involuntarily yelp, the symbiote took the opportunity to fulfill its promise. "Gahh-" before he could let out a full scream the tendrils surrounding his mouth made their way in. He choked and gagged as the alien plunged down his throat and nose. His screams drowned out and muffled by their presence. Nightwing began to feel his vision fade and the last remaining bits of free will with it. He felt the symbiote take full control and finally broke under its will.