

# M<sup>AD</sup>DANVERS

SNATCH JACKED



A PORN PARODY BY  
STORY **TEAM LADY VALIANT** AND **TRACY SCOPS**  
LINEART **X-GEEK** COLORS **CARL AILES**  
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**001**  
FUN-SIZED  
RISQUE HEIST  
VARIANT  
EDITION



Let's see here...  
*Where to begin?*

There's a great chance you only ever heard of the two more popular Ant-Men, *Hank Pym* and *Scott Lang*.

And there's a fairly good reason for that. Mostly because *Eric O'Grady* is a *dirtbag*!

Eric used to be a S.H.I.E.L.D. agent (not a very good one, obviously), and during an ill-fated assignment to protect a new suit designed by Pym, he managed to get his best friend *Chris* killed and ended up *taking the armor for himself*.

Dude's a self-centered pervert. A coward who only acts with his own personal interests in mind.

*Still not convinced?*  
What else would you call a guy who uses his shrinking abilities to *spy on women as they shower*?

If you see him joining a superhero fight, it's either to *impress someone* or to use the opportunity to *loot from whatever shops* got destroyed during the battle.

If that doesn't paint how *rotten his personality* is, there are a few other anecdotes that can help me convince you about that.

Well, maybe that's not really a good argument for a reader who's interested in *porn parodies*, but...

Because he ultimately died *"saving an innocent child, and didn't think twice about it"*?

And I'll tell ya, my friend...

Okay, then... How about when he fucked *Chris' girlfriend, Veronica, on his grave!* Right after the funeral?

Wait, what!?! What do you mean he's sorta *"charmingly hateful"*?

*Fuck that!*  
That's not what happened! It's an urban legend that the Avengers spread to cover up the *real truth!*

*What a fucked up truth that is.*



## THE DEATH OF THE WORLD'S MOST UNLIKABLE SUPERHERO THE IRREDEEMABLE

# ANT-MAN™

ANT-MAN

STORY

TEAM LADY VALIANT & TRACY SCOPS

LINEART

X-GEEK

COLORS

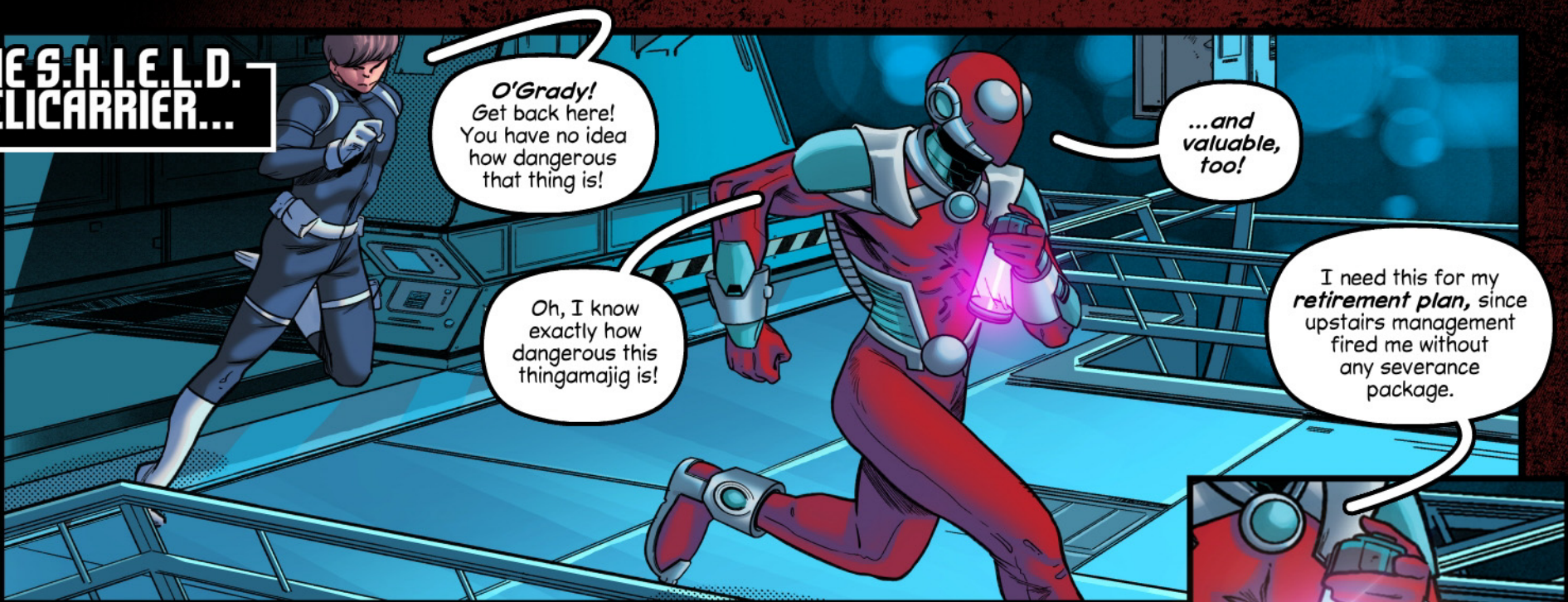
CARL AILES

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THE S.H.I.E.L.D.  
HELICARRIER...

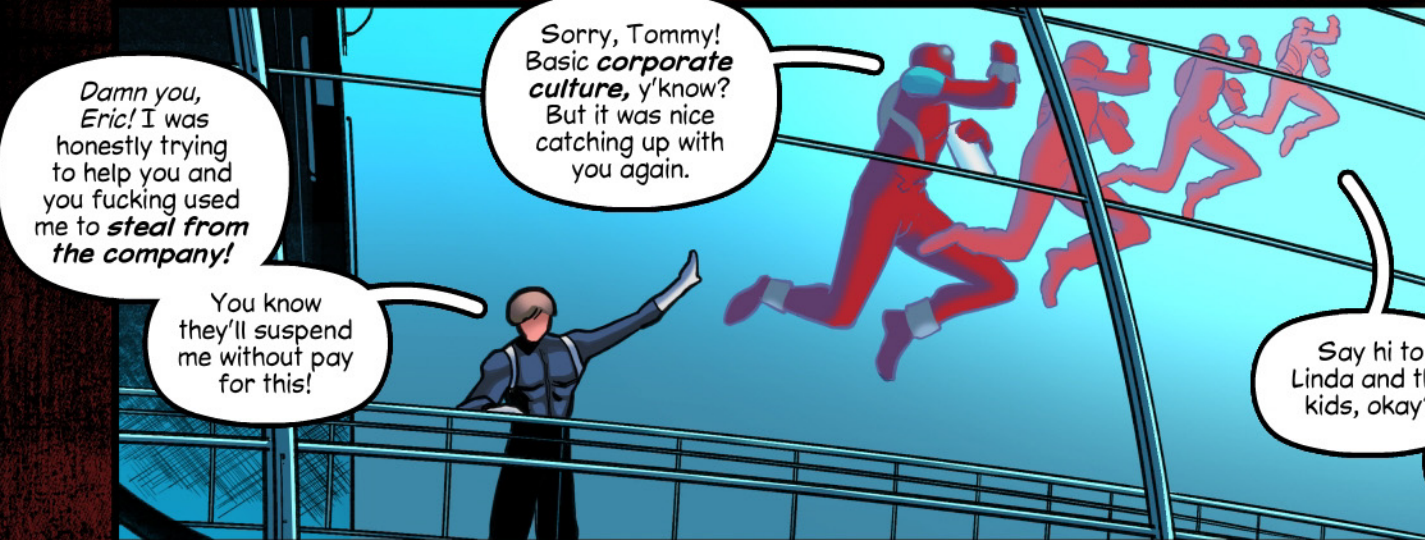
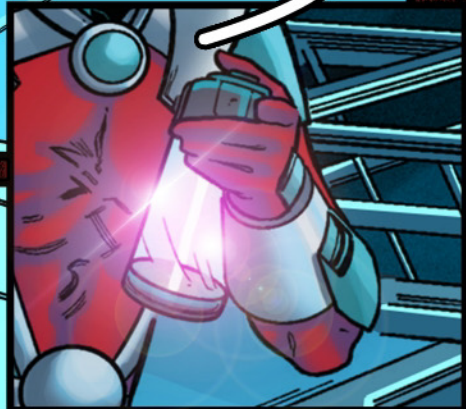


O'Grady!  
Get back here!  
You have no idea  
how dangerous  
that thing is!

Oh, I know  
exactly how  
dangerous this  
thingamajig is!

...and  
valuable,  
too!

I need this for my  
**retirement plan**, since  
upstairs management  
fired me without  
any severance  
package.



Damn you,  
Eric! I was  
honestly trying  
to help you and  
you fucking used  
me to **steal from  
the company!**

You know  
they'll suspend  
me without pay  
for this!

Sorry, Tommy!  
Basic **corporate  
culture**, y'know?  
But it was nice  
catching up with  
you again.

Say hi to  
Linda and the  
kids, okay?  
  
**Later!**

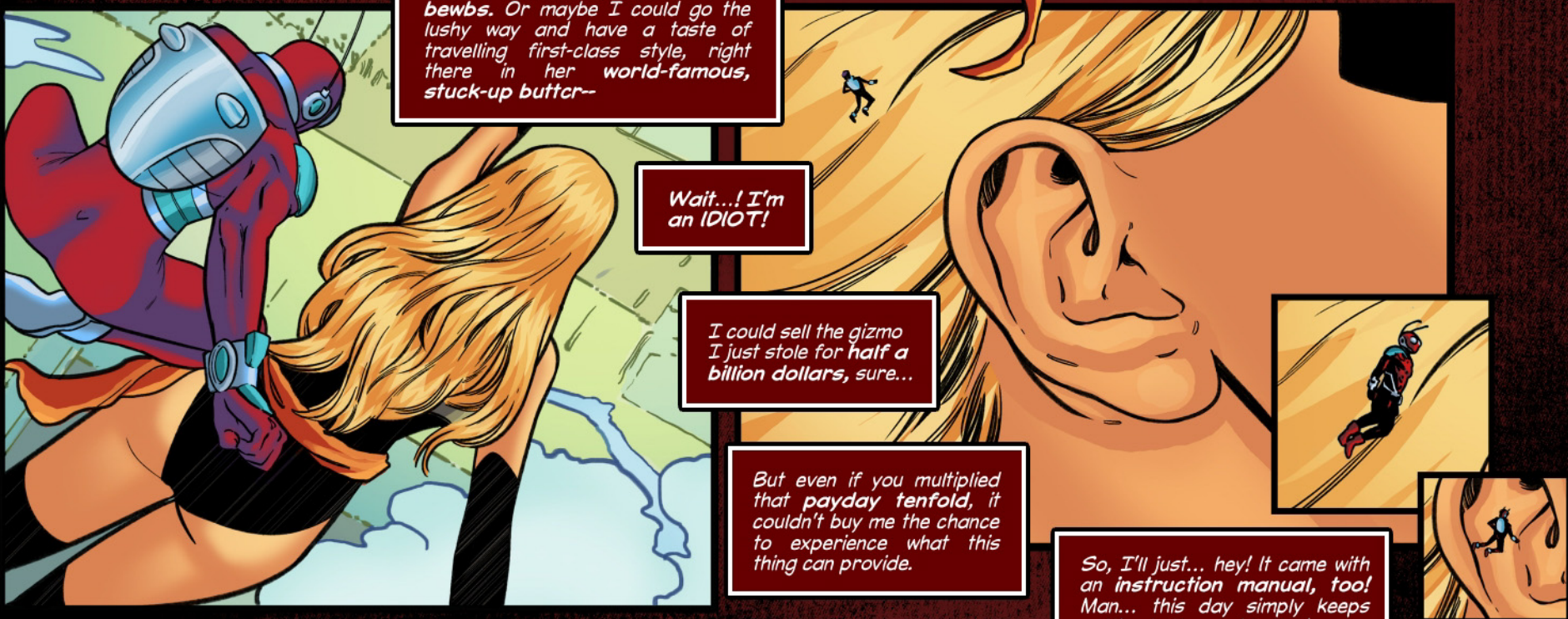


**No fucking way!**  
I do not deserve  
being **THAT** lucky!

How many times can a guy get a  
fare-dodging ride from Carol  
"Sweetcheeks" Danvers before  
he starts to wonder if God might  
actually exist, after all.

I mean, not that my plan to microscopically  
fall **thirty thousand feet** wouldn't work, but  
hitching a hike with my **fairy-babemother**  
could make my escape considerably faster!

I just need to make my approach  
as subtle as I can, then get myself  
all cozy between them comfy  
**bewbs**. Or maybe I could go the  
lushy way and have a taste of  
travelling first-class style, right  
there in her **world-famous,  
stuck-up butter--**



Wait...! I'm  
an **IDIOT!**

I could sell the gizmo  
I just stole for **half a  
billion dollars**, sure...

But even if you multiplied  
that **payday tenfold**, it  
couldn't buy me the chance  
to experience what this  
thing can provide.

So, I'll just... hey! It came with  
an **instruction manual**, too!  
Man... this day simply keeps  
getting better and better!





MINUTES LATER,  
AT CAROL'S APARTMENT...



Huh...  
What's with  
this sudden,  
weird buzzing  
in my ear?

Am I getting a  
cold or something?  
I haven't been sick  
since... god!

Don't remember  
sneezing even once,  
in all the years since  
I got my powers.

Better play  
it safe in case  
there's some *Skrull  
mono* or *Kree flu*  
running around.

I'll just take a *nice  
shower*, put on my  
*comfy peejays* and stuff  
my face with some *chicken  
soup* from that new place  
around the corner.

Unless they  
don't deliver, then  
it's gonna be the  
*leftover pizza*  
and a few *beers*,  
as *Tuesdays*  
usually go.



If *that* doesn't kill  
any pesky intruders  
in my body, I don't  
know what could.

This looks more straight-  
forward than one of those  
*Science kits* for middle  
schoolers.



Step one, use the *Pym  
Particles* device of your  
preference to miniaturize  
the *hacking operator* and  
have them approach the  
subject's cerebral cortex.

Check!



Step two, open the  
canister to inflate the  
chamber pod and  
initiate the *neural  
recog* systems...



Alright! This seems like  
a chamber pod to me...



And that surely looks like the  
*most neural, recoggiest*  
shenanigans I've ever seen.



Whoever designed this, they  
made sure all the installation  
steps were pretty *idiot-proof*.



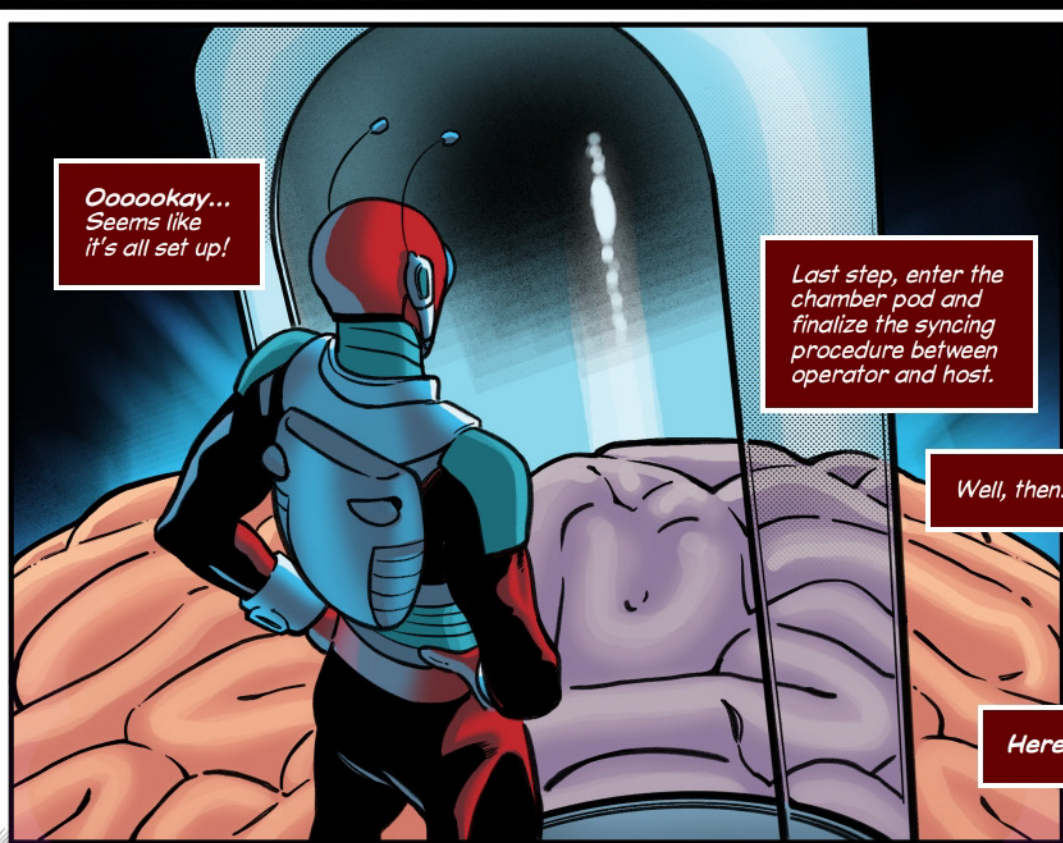


Ouch! Now  
it feels like a  
headache is  
coming on...

Something's  
definitely  
not right!

I feel  
numb...

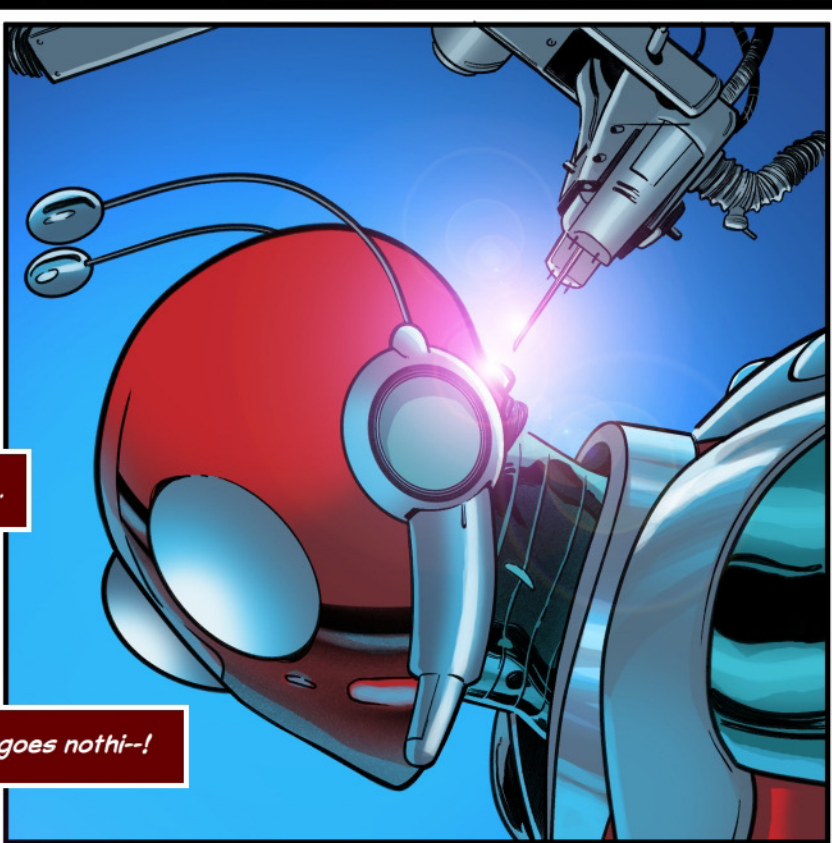
I've  
gotta...



Ooooookay...  
Seems like  
it's all set up!

Last step, enter the  
chamber pod and  
finalize the syncing  
procedure between  
operator and host.

Well, then...



Here goes nothi--!



PFANNOON!



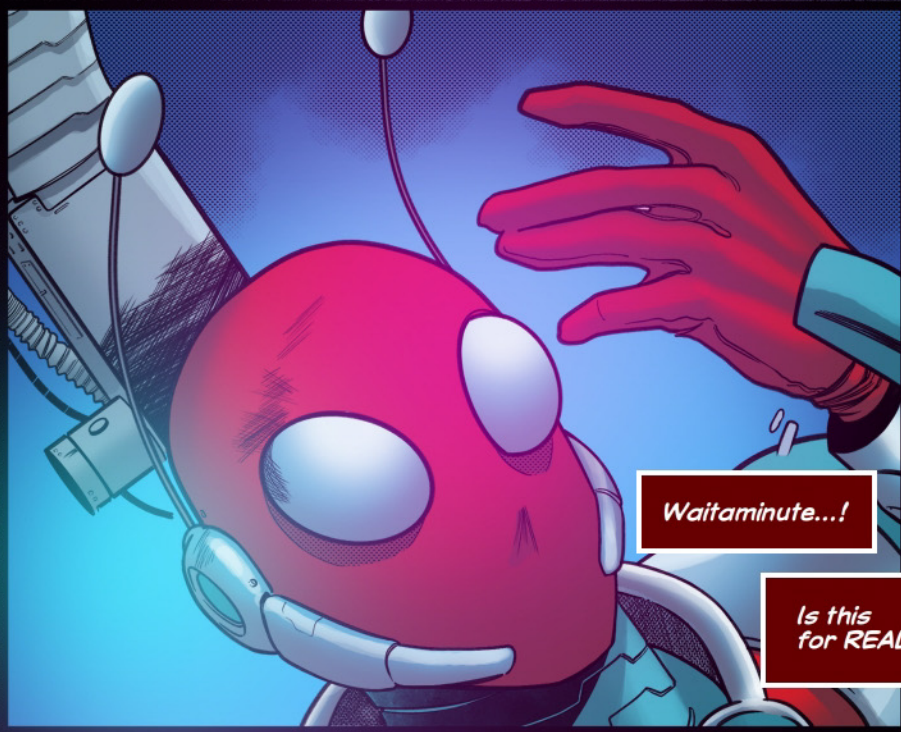
...

...

Nngh...!

Nngh...!





Waitaminute...!

Is this  
for REAL?



Waitaminute...!

Is this  
for **REAL**?



It's not like I thought  
it *wouldn't* work, but  
I didn't quite believe  
it *would* either.

Holy crap! This is like  
some **Avatar-level**,  
**Pandora** bullshit.

Except I look less  
like those weird  
**blue catpeople**  
and more like...



It's not like I  
thought it *wouldn't*  
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*would* either.

Holy crap!  
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**Avatar-level**,  
**Pandora**  
bullshit.

Except I  
look less  
like those weird **blue**  
**catpeople** and  
more like...



...a **fine-tits bombshell**  
that could whoop Hulk's  
ass, while rocking the  
**skimpiest leotard** ever  
worn by a superheroine!



...a **fine-tits bombshell**  
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superheroine!



This is it! The  
best moment of  
my *entire* life.

I fucking hijacked  
**MS. MARVEL'S**  
**BODY!!!**



This is it! The  
best moment of  
my *entire* life.

I fucking hijacked  
**MS. MARVEL'S**  
**BODY!!!**



This is some real *trippy shit*. I can feel both our bodies at once. It's like I just learned how to write with both my hands... at the *same time*.

This is some real *trippy shit*. I can feel both our bodies at once. It's like I just learned how to write with both my hands... at the *same time*.

But I gotta do something about this *mental*

But I gotta do something about this annoying *mental reverb!*

Maybe if I focus more on *her body*

Maybe if I focus more on *her body* than mine.

Starting with a *good squeeze* firm...

Starting with a *good squeeze* on these firm...

HEEEEEEYOOO!

Yup. That works!

Huh, interesting...! If Carol's consciousness were around, even a little, that little *tit-pinch* would've gotten at least some kind of *protest* from her, wouldn't it?

But I got *nothing!* Not even a slight hint of her presence.

And that means I can do basically *anything I want* to her.

No risks, whatsoever.

Total control.

Absolutely zero consequences!



Theeere we go...

Still the most **excellent** rack in town, aren't ya?

You're **fit as fuck**, babe!



I mean, there ain't many women who could clock the lights out of **Captain America**...

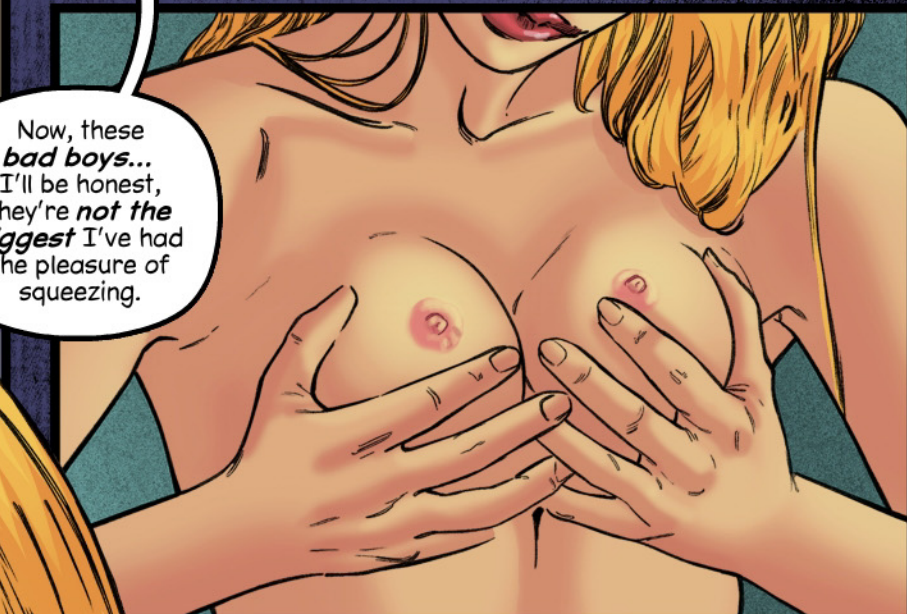
...much less keep a **lean figure** like this.

Look at these **sexy arms**. Tight, but not **too ripped**!

And them **rockin' abs**? Jeez...

Fuck that manly **She-Hulk bimbo**! No girl should have a **six-pack**, unless it's in **her fridge**, is all I'm sayin'.

Now, these **bad boys**... I'll be honest, they're **not the biggest** I've had the pleasure of squeezing.



Being on the other side of a **boob grope** leaves any other make-out session I ever had in the dust.

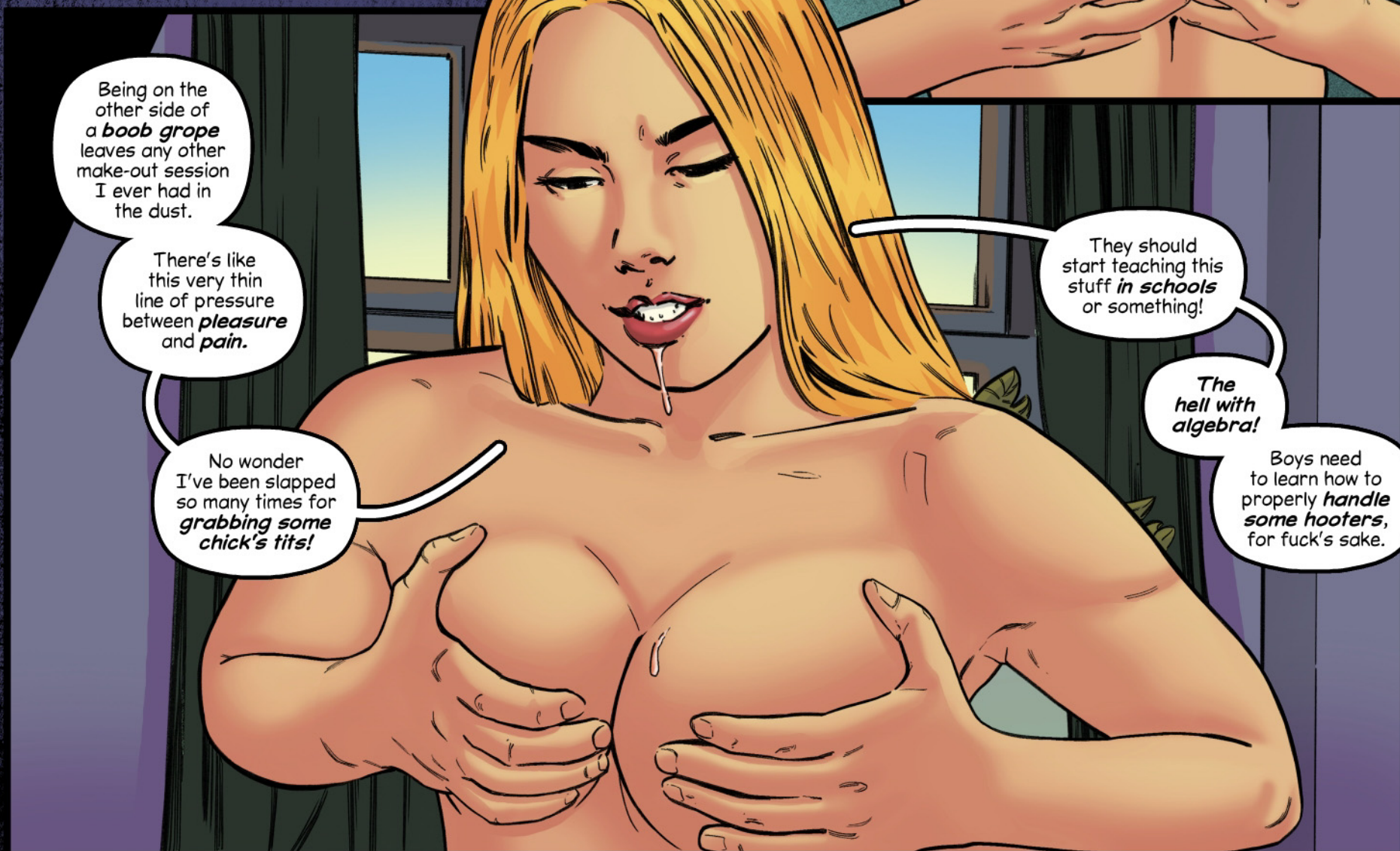
There's like this very thin line of pressure between **pleasure** and **pain**.

No wonder I've been slapped so many times for **grabbing some chick's tits**!

They should start teaching this stuff **in schools** or something!

**The hell with algebra!**

Boys need to learn how to properly **handle some hooters**, for fuck's sake.





Now, speaking of things guys should learn...

Time to find out what's the whole fucking deal about this *so-called magical female orgasm thing*.

Veronica wouldn't shut up about how the clit has like *twice* the number of *nerve endings* of a penis, or something like that.

And kept nagging that I could never find her goddamn *G-spot*.

Let's see if I can finally find this *pesky son of a--*

Hey, that's...

Wow, it's really sensitive and...

Holy shit, she wasn't kidding!

This is so fucking--

NNNGH!  
WAAHHHH!

AHMM!  
FUUHCK!

Fuck you, God! I mean, really.

Gotta give it to the *feminists* on that one. They were right about God being a *woman*, after all.

I don't think men are *biologically* able to have this kind of orgasm.

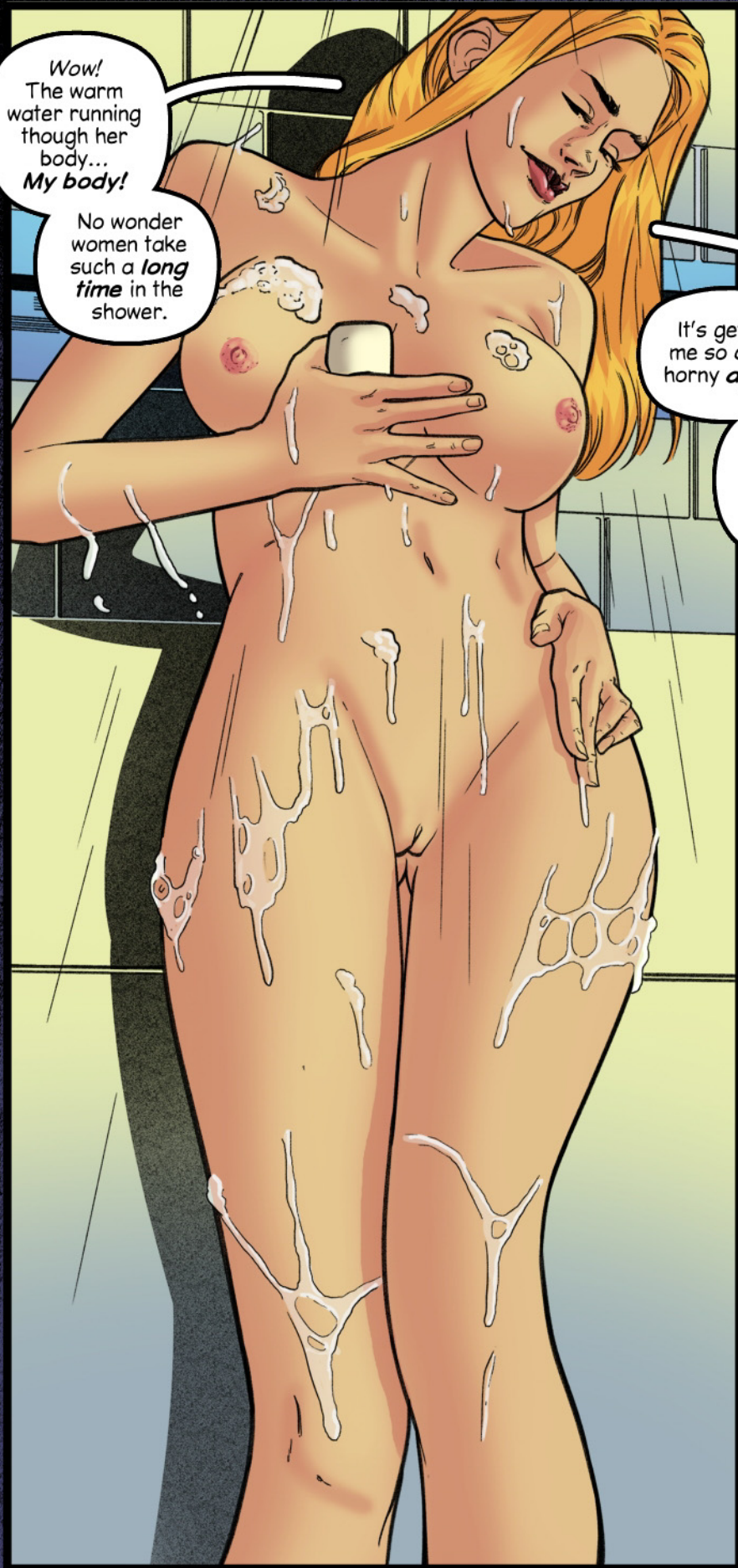
Well, not until *today*, at least.

This will be a *whole lotta fun!*

Now, how about we take a stroll down the *memory lane*?

Y'know how I love naked girls and their *shower time*...



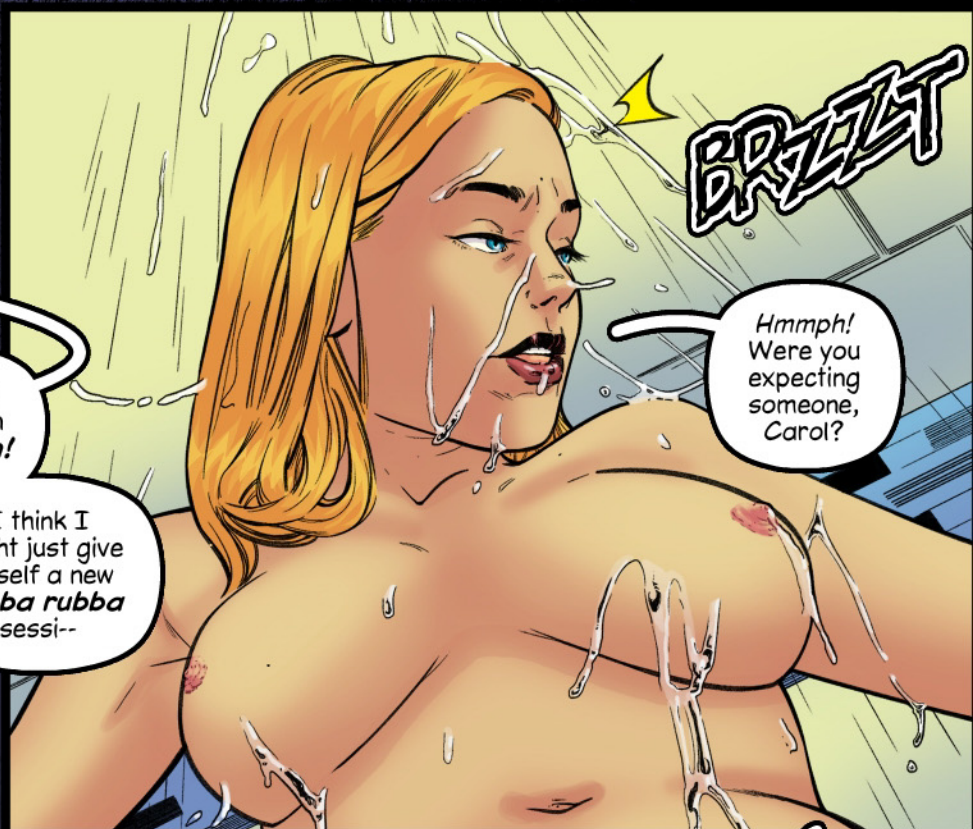


Wow!  
The warm  
water running  
though her  
body...  
*My body!*

No wonder  
women take  
such a *long*  
*time* in the  
shower.

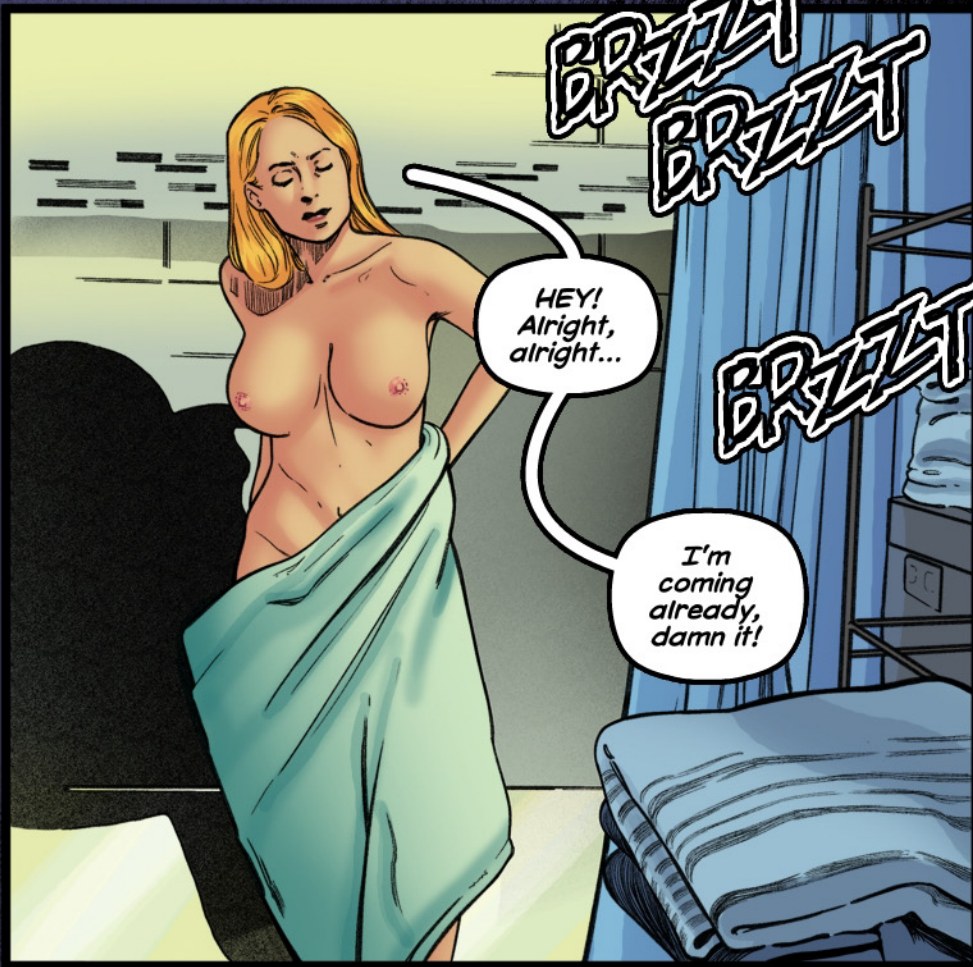
It's getting  
me so damn  
horny *again!*

I think I  
might just give  
myself a new  
*rubba rubba*  
sessi--



**BREIET**

Hmmph!  
Were you  
expecting  
someone,  
Carol?



**BREIET  
BREIET**

HEY!  
Alright,  
alright...

I'm  
coming  
already,  
damn it!

**BREIET**



Package for  
Ms. Danv--  
**WOWZA!**

Uhm,  
yeah they...  
*s-sure!*

Yeah!  
These are the  
*greatest tits*  
you've ever seen,  
aren't they?

And you  
know what?  
I might have  
even invited you  
in and put that  
*fucking boner*  
of yours to  
good use...

But you kept  
buzzing like an  
asshole, so I'd  
rather just keep  
masturbating by  
*myself.*

**WHAT!?**  
No, wait!  
Let me  
just...

**NOPE!**  
Buh-Bye...!  
Have a good  
fuck you!

To be fair,  
fucking the  
delivery guy  
could've been  
kinda hot,  
but...

...I think  
Ms. Marvel  
can do *way*  
*better* than  
that!



**BLAM!**





LATER, AT THE AVENGERS TOWER...

...no homo, right?

Eh, sure... I mean, whatever works for you, Carol.

WE ARE JUST MIRACULOUS THAT YOU FINALLY AGREED TO GET **BEDDED** BY YOUR BROTHERS IN ARMS, MARVEL LADY.



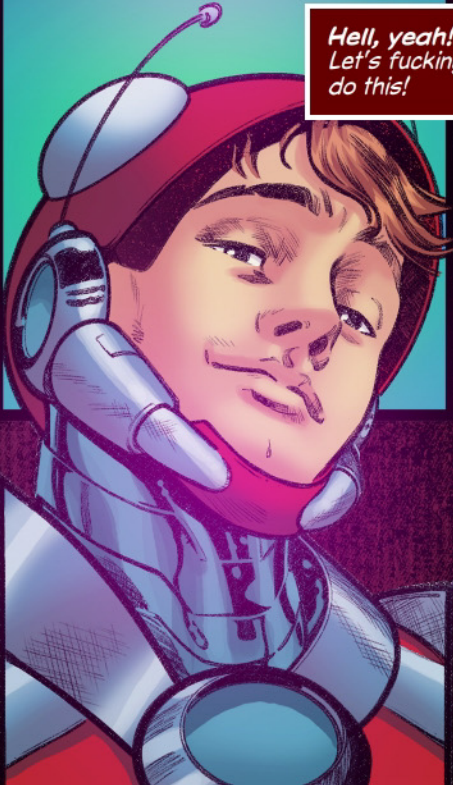
Wait! **Brothers?** Are all Avengers blood-related or something?

That's kinda hot, though. Didn't think things could get any kinkier, but...

Hell, yeah! Let's fucking do this!

Yup, this is **definitely** happening!

Cause I'm Ms. Marvel and I'm totally a **babe** and all that, so...



Ok, so... Maybe this is little bit gay? Uh, sorta, I guess.

But when I look at myself in the window's reflection, all I see is a smoking hot blonde getting some hard double ramming!



And why should I care, anyway?

Who the hell would ever know? What happens in bodysnatching, **STAYS** IN BODYSNATCHING!!!

SHIT!!! I'm gonna fuckin--

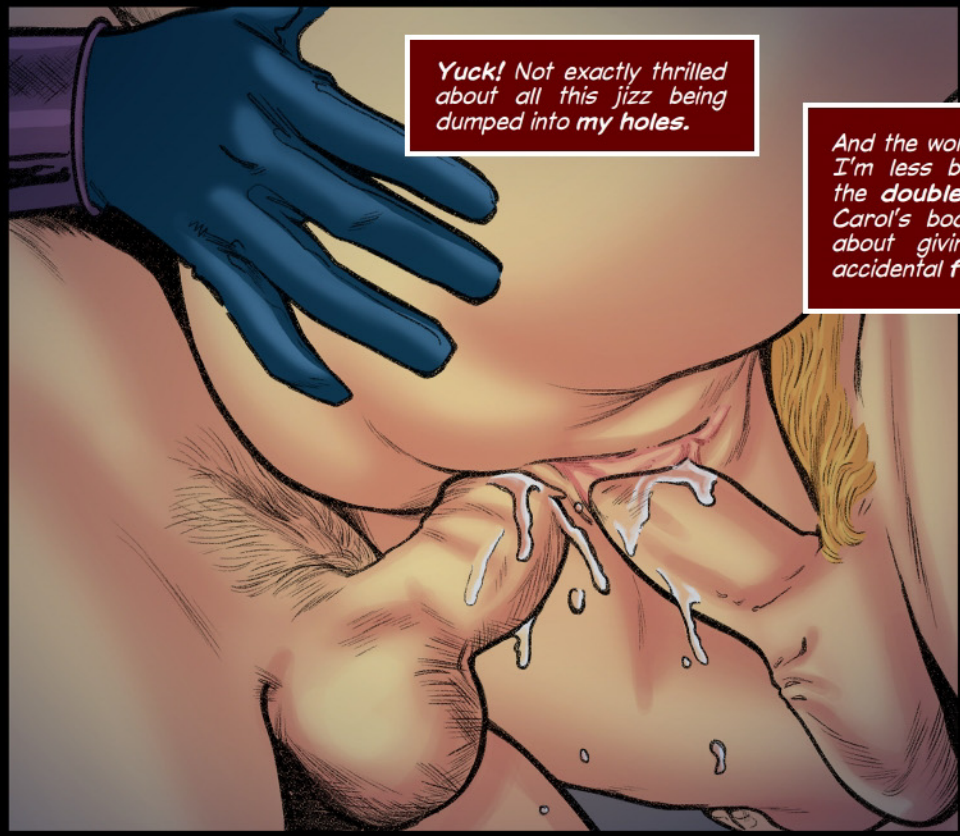
SHIT!!! I'm gonna fuckin--



NNNGH! GGGG! CASP! COUGH!

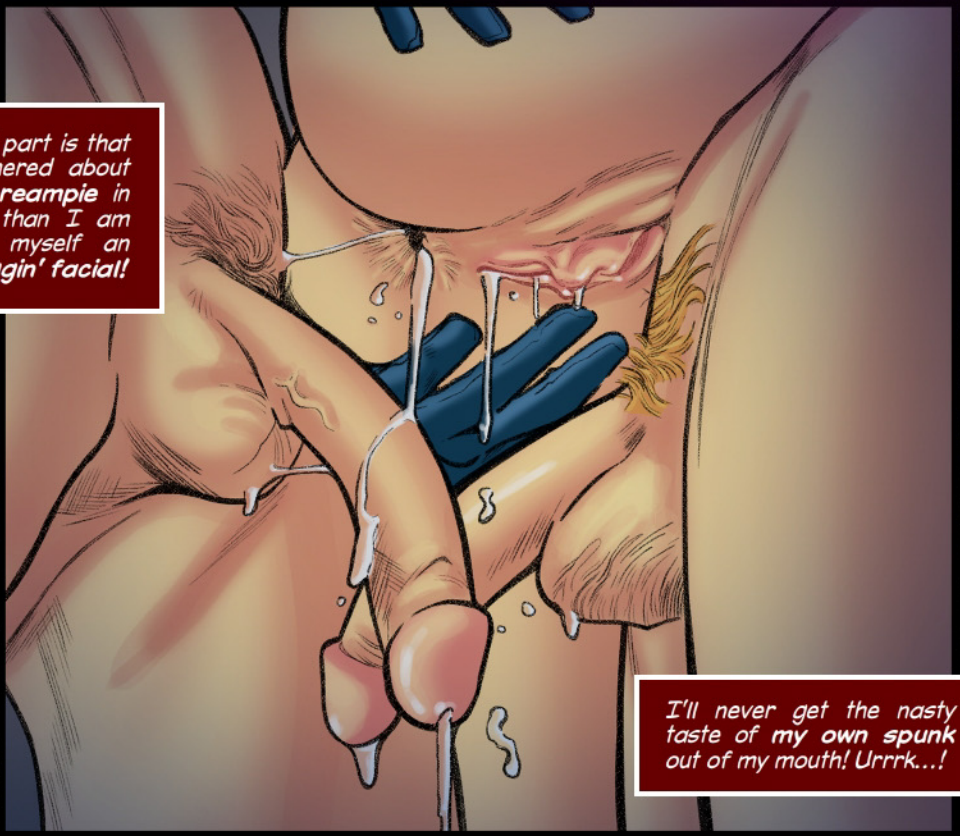


Yuck! Not exactly thrilled about all this jizz being dumped into my holes.



And the worst part is that I'm less bothered about the **double creampie** in Carol's body than I am about giving myself an accidental friggin' facial!

I'll never get the nasty taste of my own spunk out of my mouth! Urrrk...!







This was a **BAD** idea!

Why did I even think this **cockfest** would end well?

And it's not like there weren't **much better options** on the table, either!

I'm sure a **stuck up** babe like Carol must have an impressive list of...



...girlfriends!?

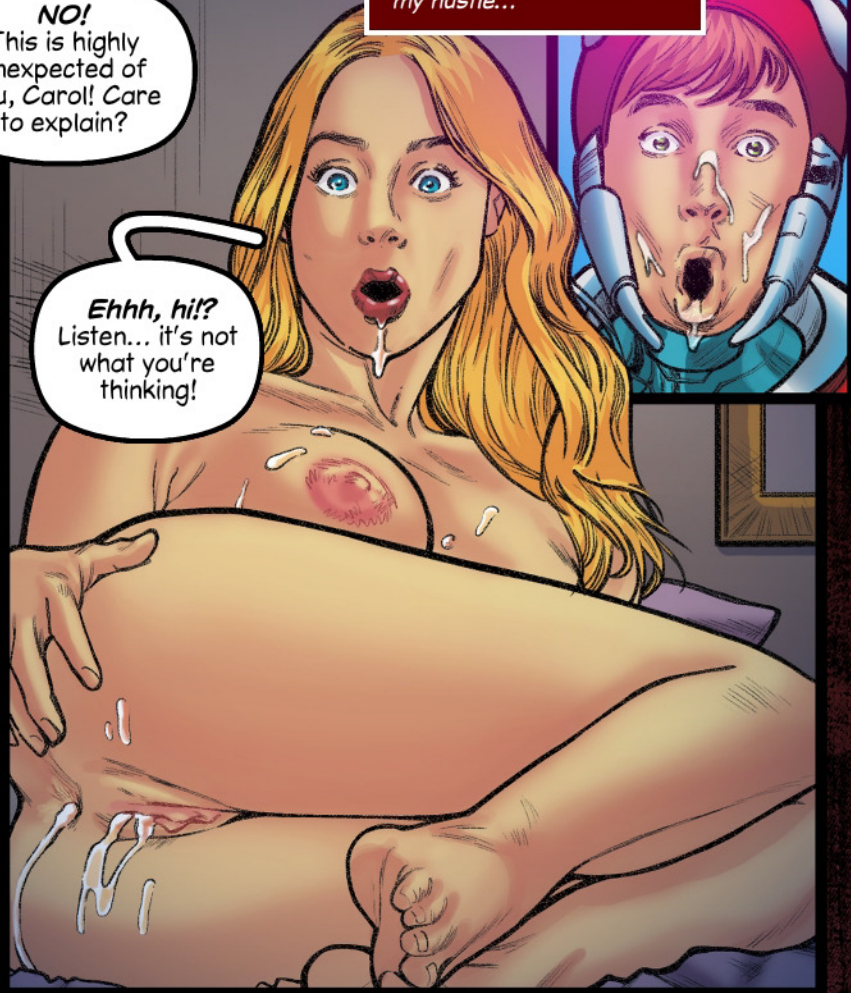
Uh, Wanda... They look busy, maybe we should come back later?

What the hell is going on here?

Shit, shit, shit, shit!

I know her. It's the **Scarlet Witch**!

**NO!** This is highly unexpected of you, Carol! Care to explain?



She's not dumb like these bozos. And with her wicked **voodoo powers**, she'll see right through my hustle...

Ehhh, hi!? Listen... it's not what you're thinking!

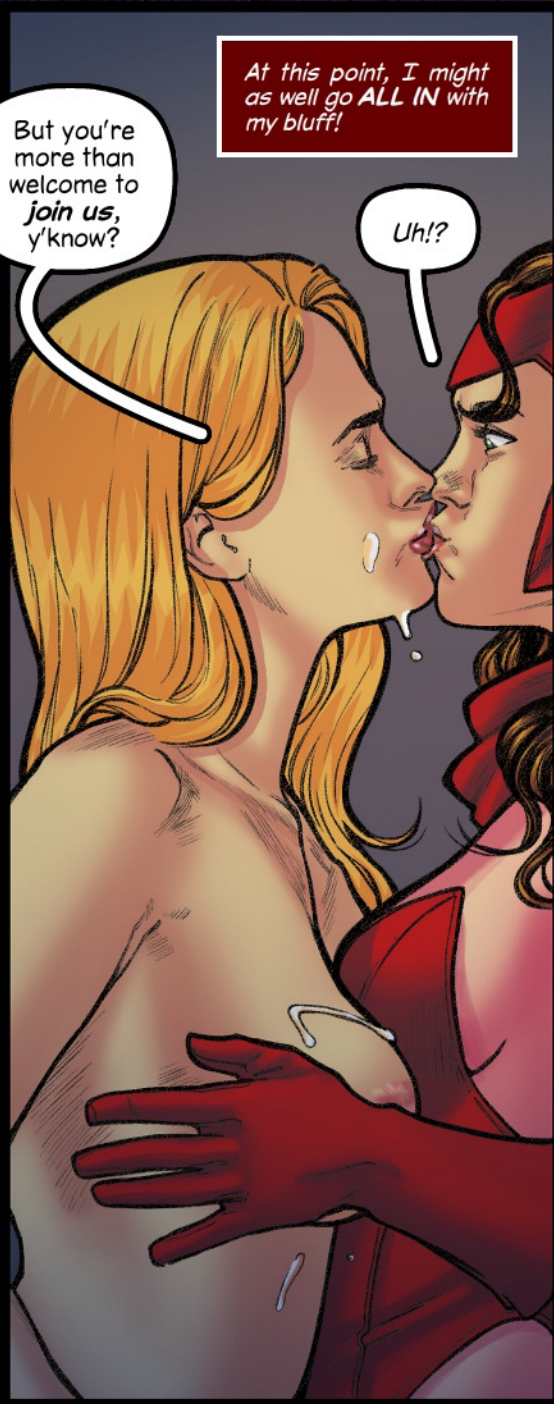


Rambling won't get me anywhere. I've gotta do something more radical.

I'm in so deep, my only **off-ramp** is the ditch, so...

I mean, unless you're thinking that we were **having sex**...

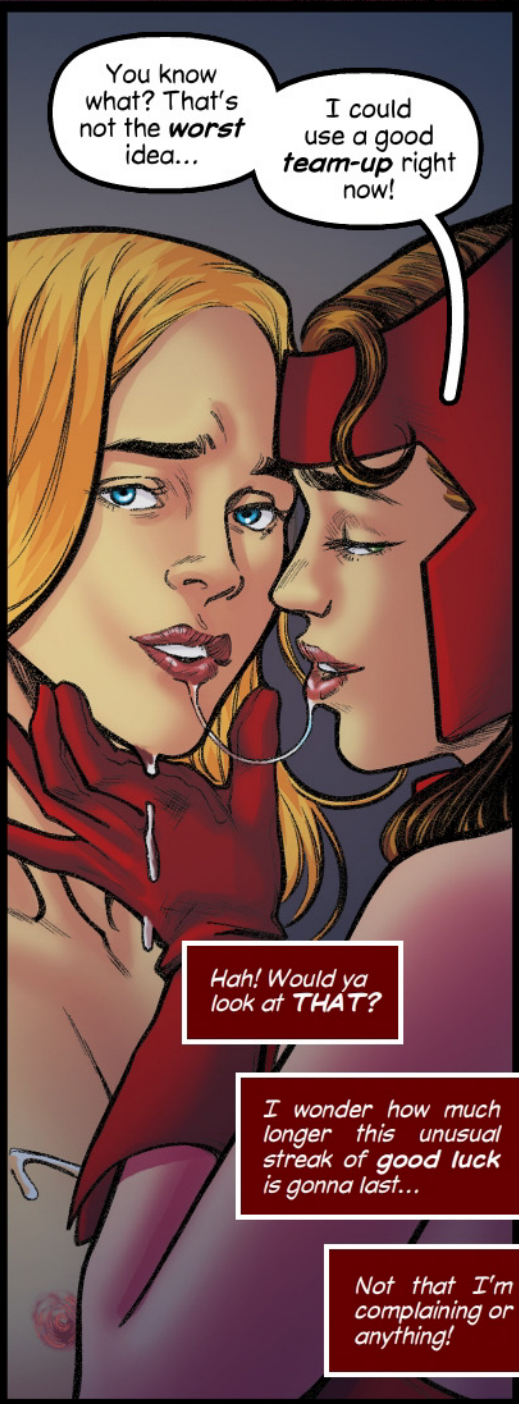
Because then, yeah! In that case it's sorta **exactly** what you're thinking!



But you're more than welcome to **join us**, y'know?

At this point, I might as well go **ALL IN** with my bluff!

Uh!?



You know what? That's not the **worst** idea...

I could use a good **team-up** right now!

Hah! Would ya look at **THAT**?

I wonder how much longer this unusual streak of **good luck** is gonna last...

Not that I'm complaining or anything!





Lesbian action,  
**FUCK YEAH!**  
Now we're talking!



Hey! What  
the fuck!?

Kinda hard to ignore the  
*testicle festival*, but at  
least now I can focus on  
another woman for a--

If all the cocks weren't  
enough, now this bitch  
is getting off by jizzing  
on me too?



What the hell is wrong  
with these people?  
I gotta get the fuck  
away from here before  
they realize I stole  
Ms. Marvel's bod--

What the  
hell is wrong  
with these people?  
I gotta get the fuck  
away from here before  
they realize I stole  
Ms. Marvel's bod--

What did  
you just...?

Oh, I can  
sense you in  
there, you *tiny*  
perv!

AW, SHIT!

No, no, no, no...  
**THE WITCH!!!**  
WHAT IS SHE  
DOING TO ME?

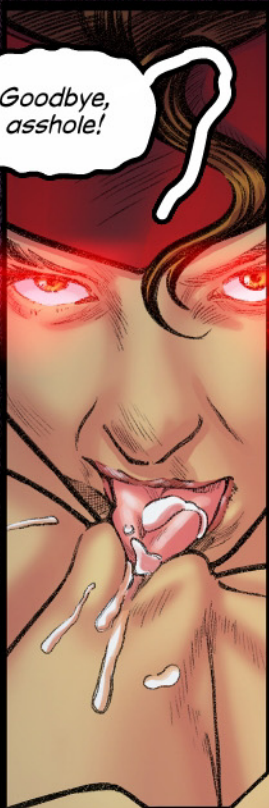
OH, GOD!  
PLEASE?

I'm sorry...  
I'll do better!  
I'll behave!

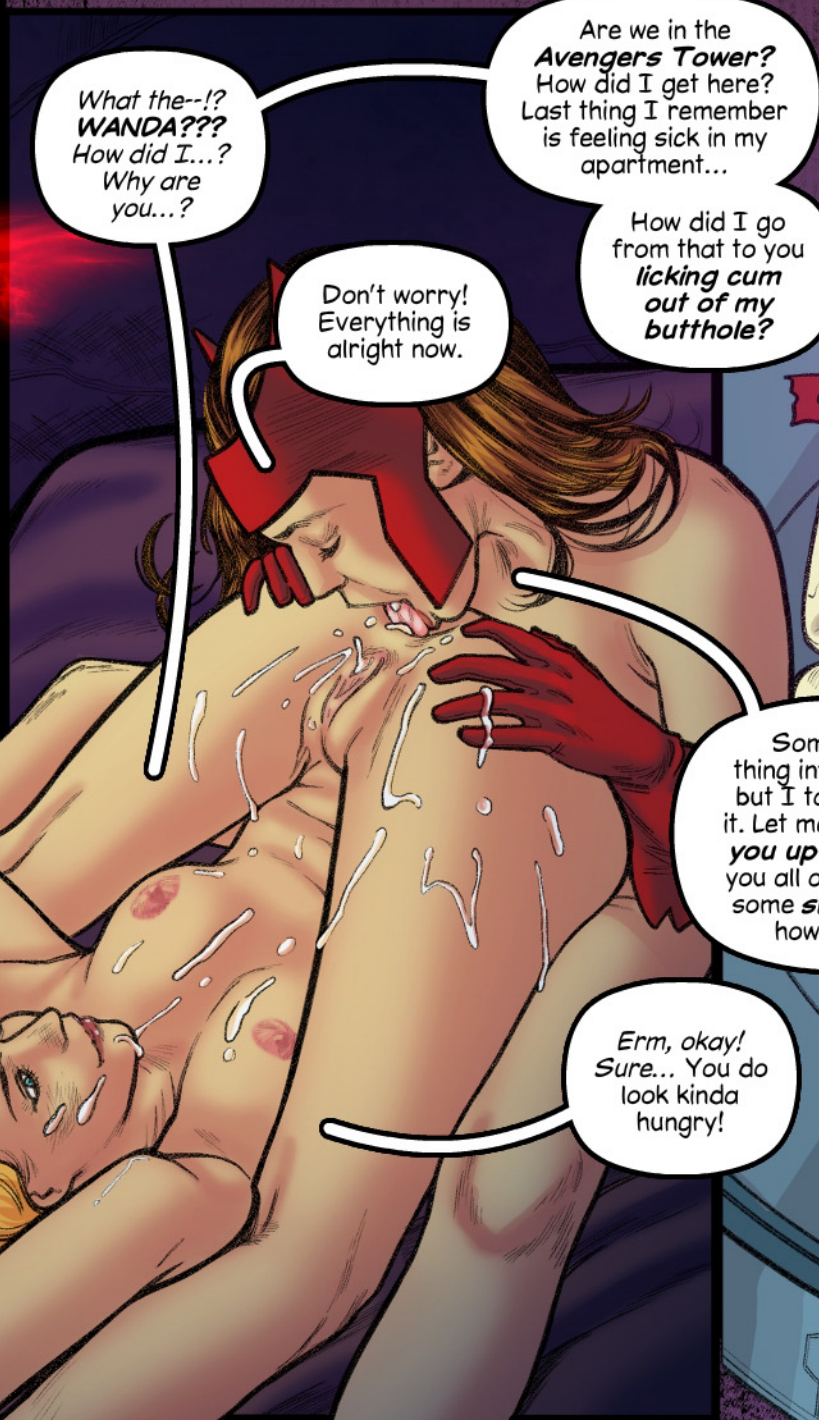
No! Please?  
Not like THIS!  
Not like th--



Uhhrrk...!



Goodbye,  
asshole!



What the--!?  
**WANDA???**  
How did I...?  
Why are  
you...?

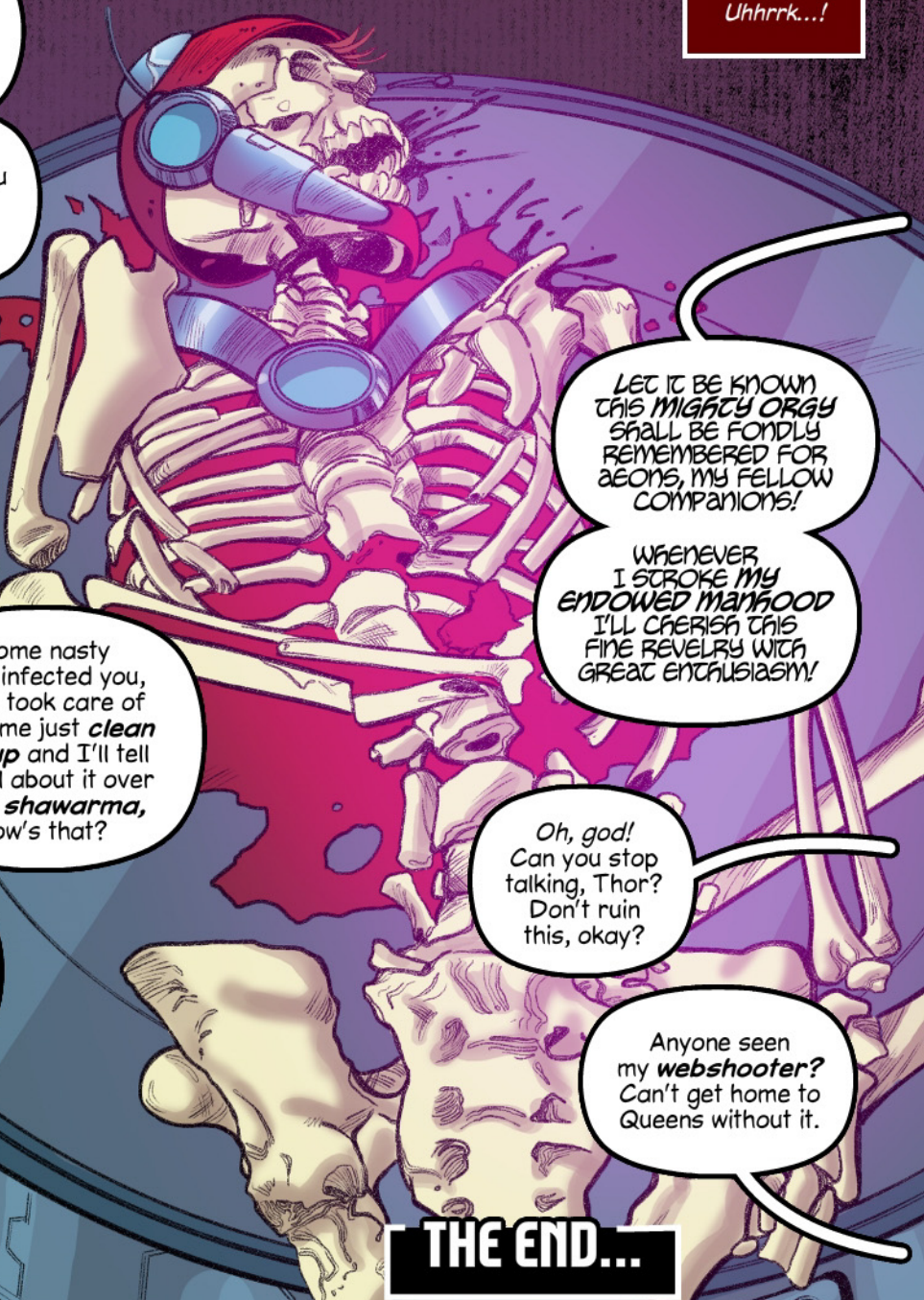
Don't worry!  
Everything is  
alright now.

Are we in the  
*Avengers Tower*?  
How did I get here?  
Last thing I remember  
is feeling sick in my  
apartment...

How did I go  
from that to you  
*licking cum*  
*out of my*  
*butthole*?

Some nasty  
thing infected you,  
but I took care of  
it. Let me just *clean*  
*you up* and I'll tell  
you all about it over  
some *shawarma*,  
how's that?

Erm, okay!  
Sure... You do  
look kinda  
hungry!



LET IT BE KNOWN  
THIS *MIGHTY ORGY*  
SHALL BE FONDLY  
REMEMBERED FOR  
AEONS, MY FELLOW  
COMPANIONS!

WHENEVER  
I STROKE MY  
*ENDOWED MANHOOD*  
I'LL CHERISH THIS  
FINE REVELRY WITH  
GREAT ENTHUSIASM!

Oh, god!  
Can you stop  
talking, Thor?  
Don't ruin  
this, okay?

Anyone seen  
my *webshooter*?  
Can't get home to  
Queens without it.

**THE END...**







**DEC 2023**  
**228 COMICS**

