

M[⚡]DANVERS

SNATCH JACKED



A PORN PARODY BY
STORY **TEAM LADY VALIANT** AND **TRACY SCOPS**
LINEART **X-GEEK** COLORS **CARL AILES**
WWW.TRACYVERSE.COM

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

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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!

...and valuable, too!

Oh, I know exactly how dangerous this thingamajig is!

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!

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

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

Say hi to Linda and the kids, okay?

Later!

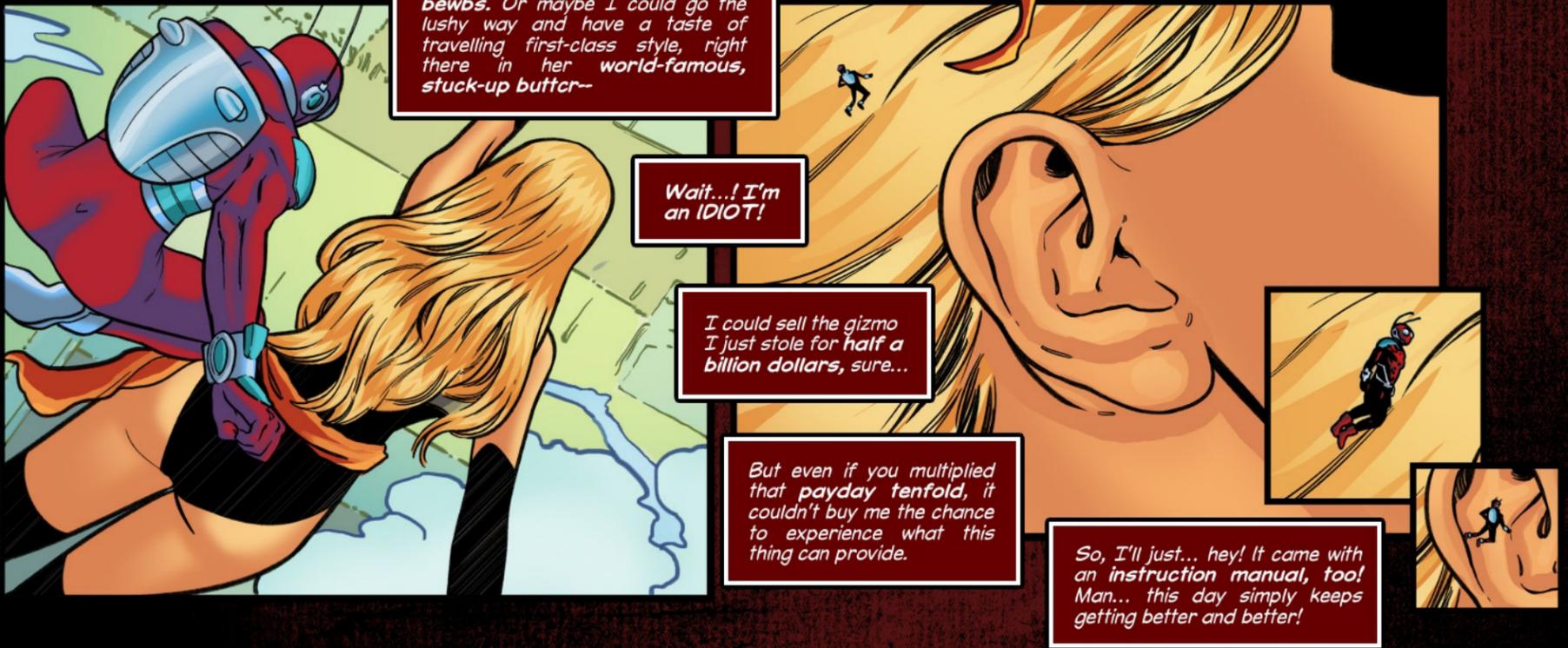


No fucking way! I do not deserve being THAT lucky!

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
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...

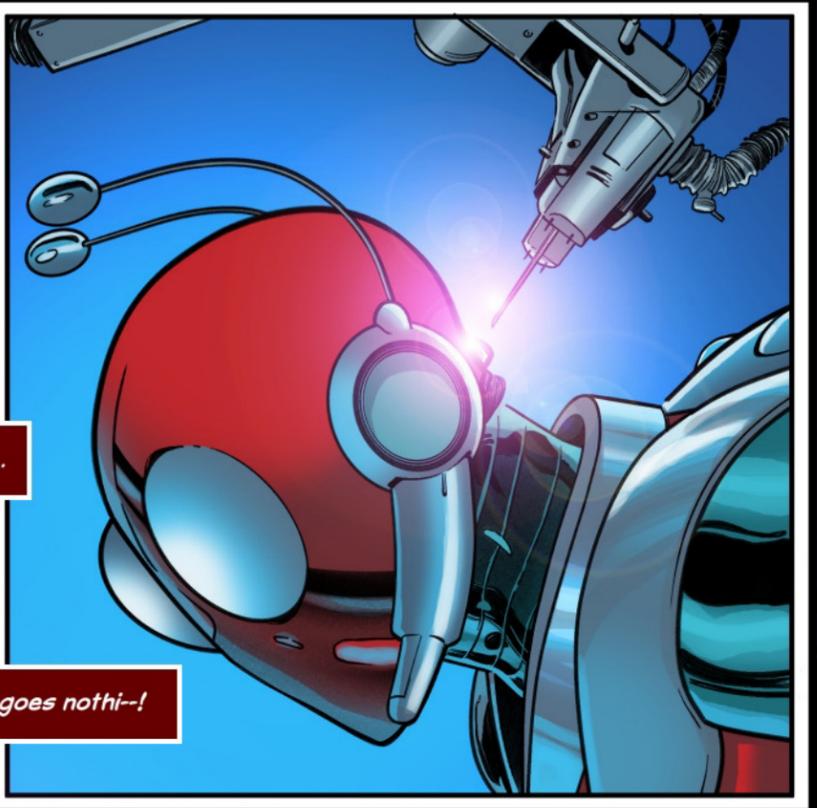


Ooooookay... Seems like it's all set up!

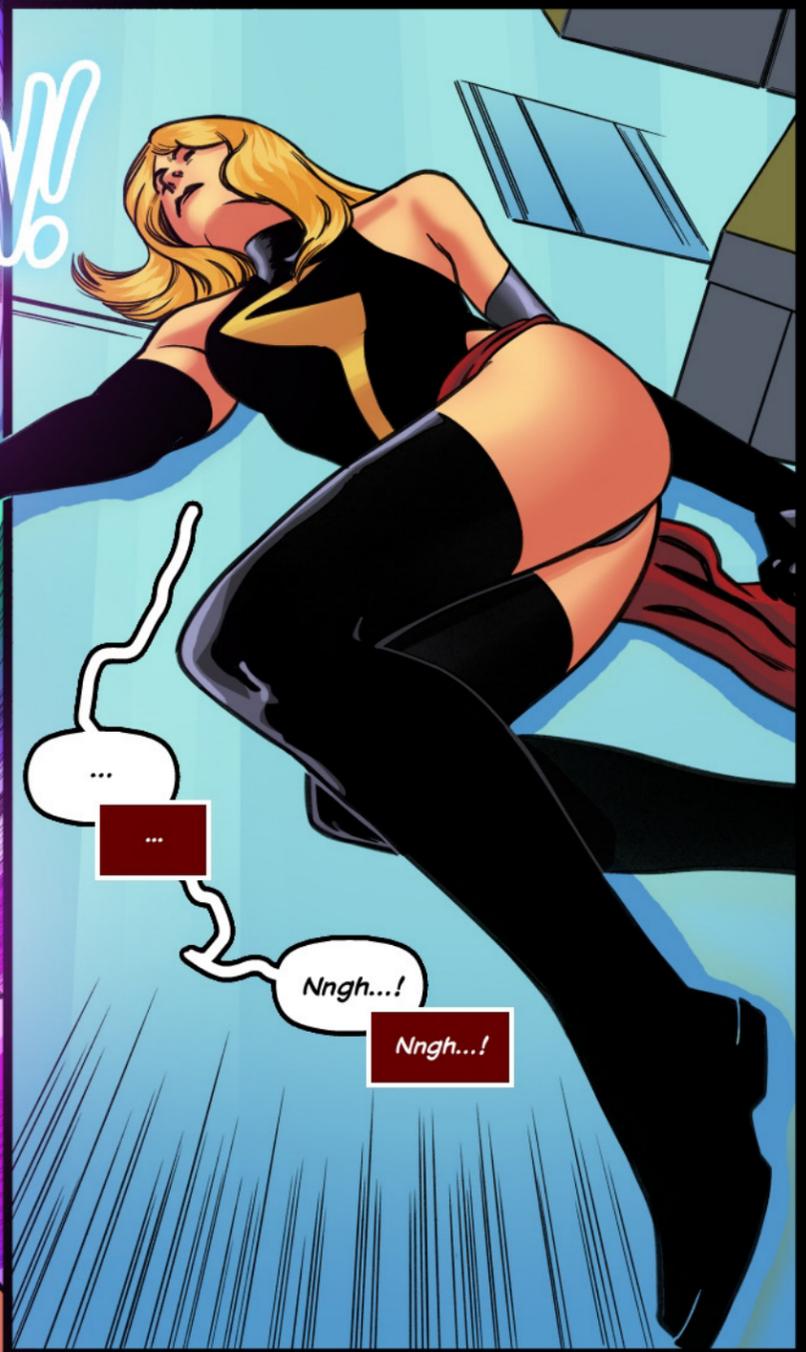
Last step, enter the chamber pod and finalize the syncing procedure between operator and host.

Well, then...

Here goes nothi--!



PFWOON!

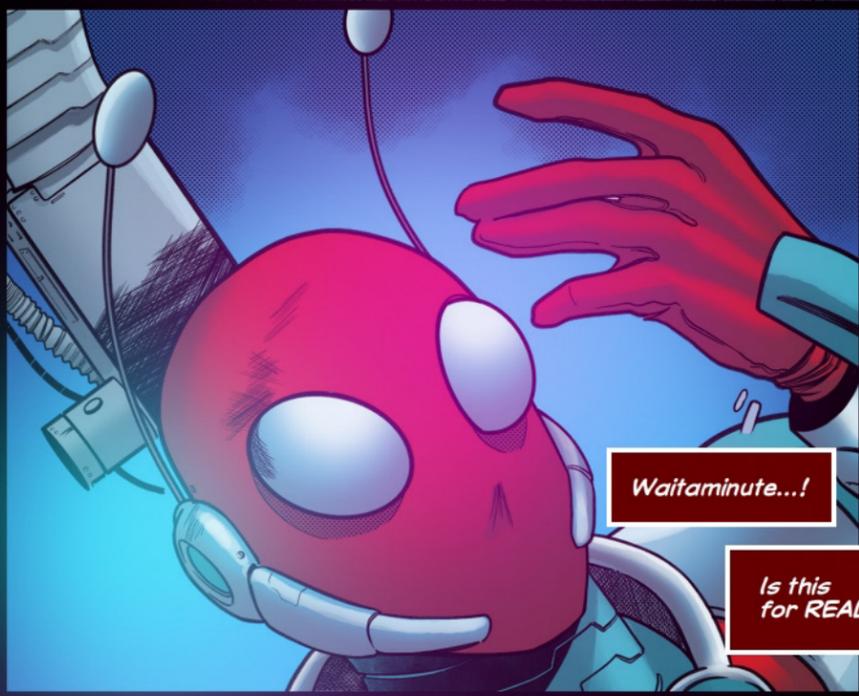


...

...

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...



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



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

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



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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 *fit-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!

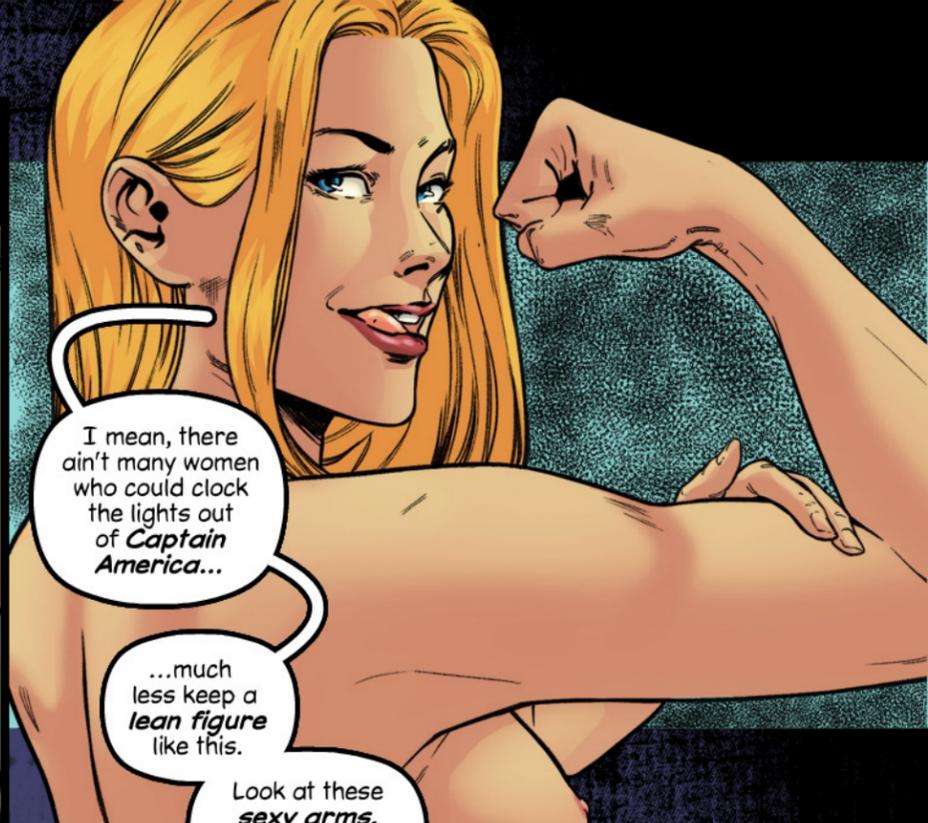
Theeere we go...

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.

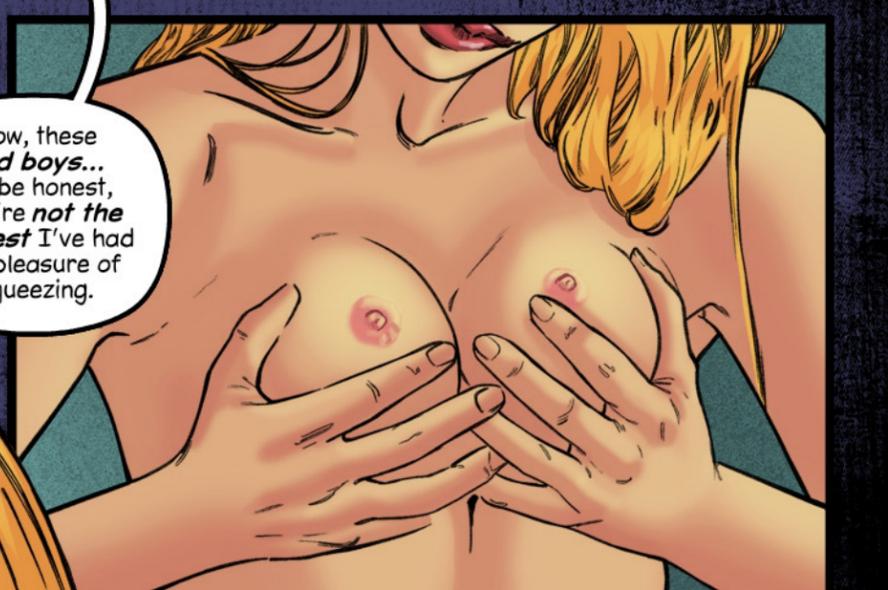
Look at these sexy arms. Tight, but not too ripped!



And them rockin' abs? Jeez...

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

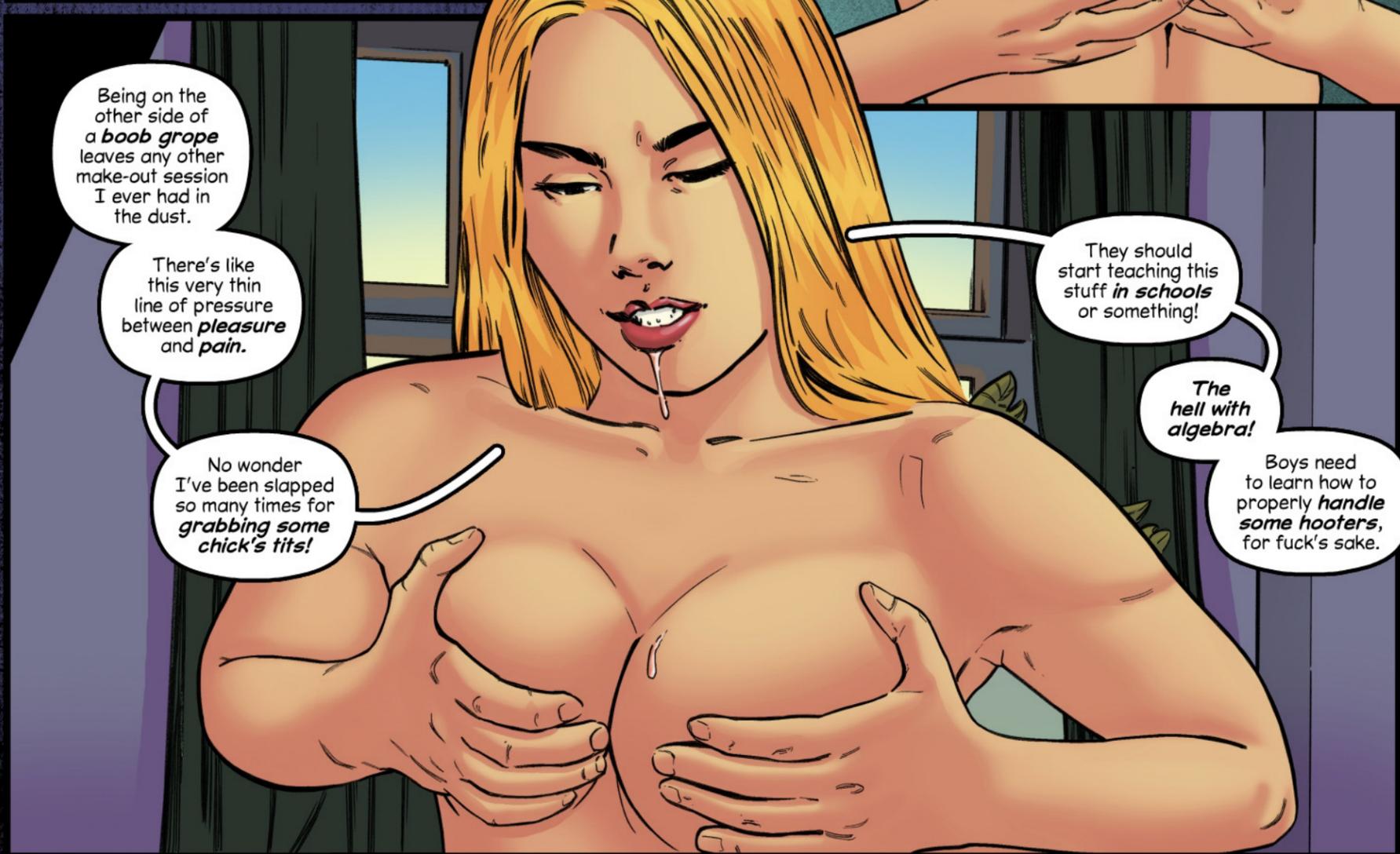
Now, these bad boys... I'll be honest, they're *not the biggest* I've had the pleasure of squeezing.



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.

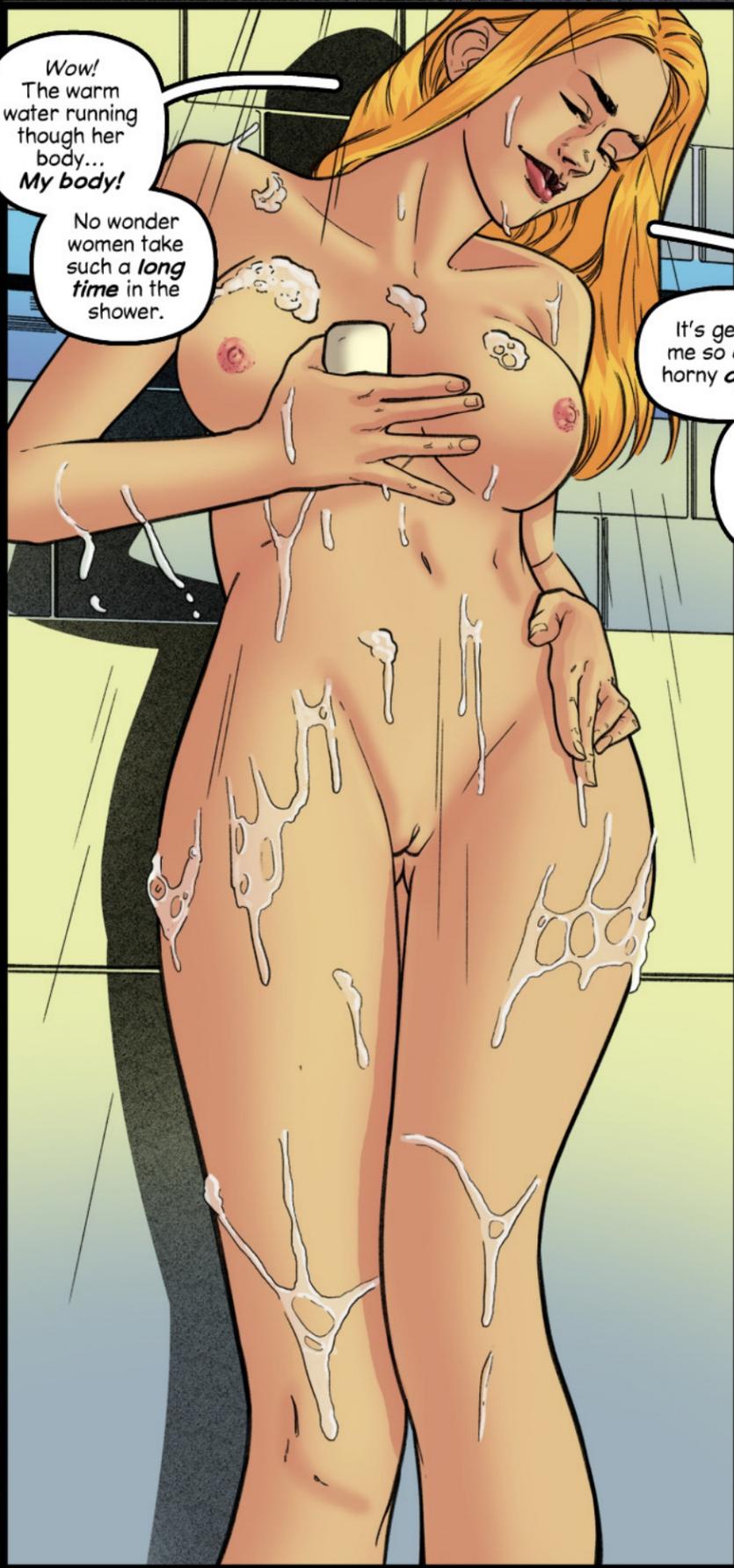
I don't think men are *biologically* able to have this kind of orgasm.

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*...

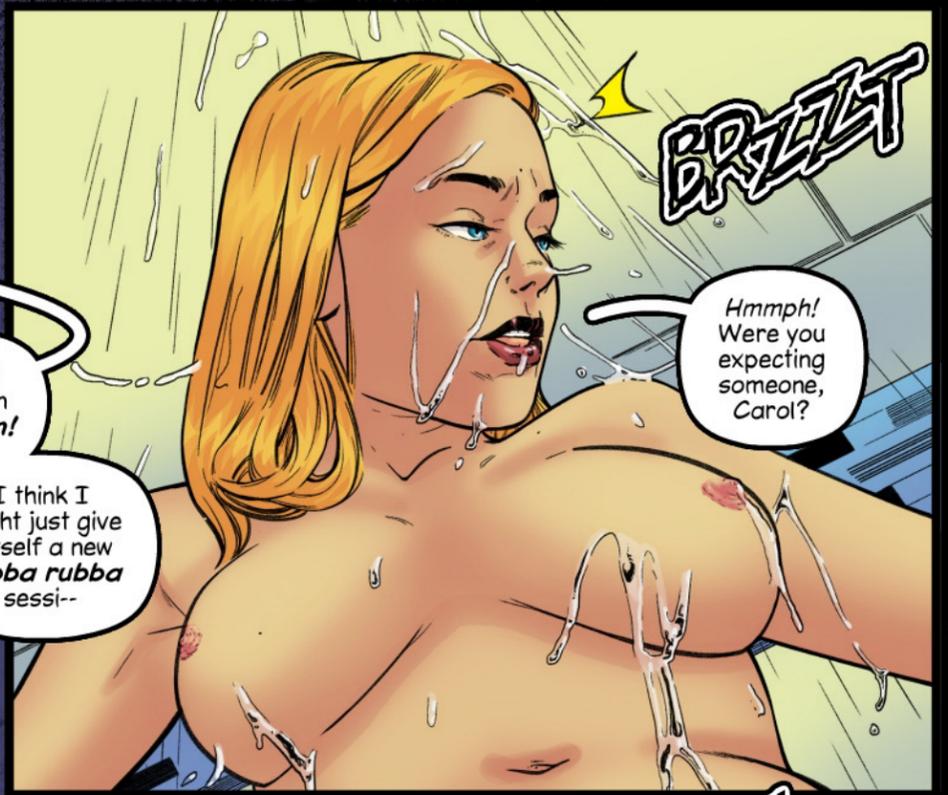


Wow! The warm water running through her body... **My body!**

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

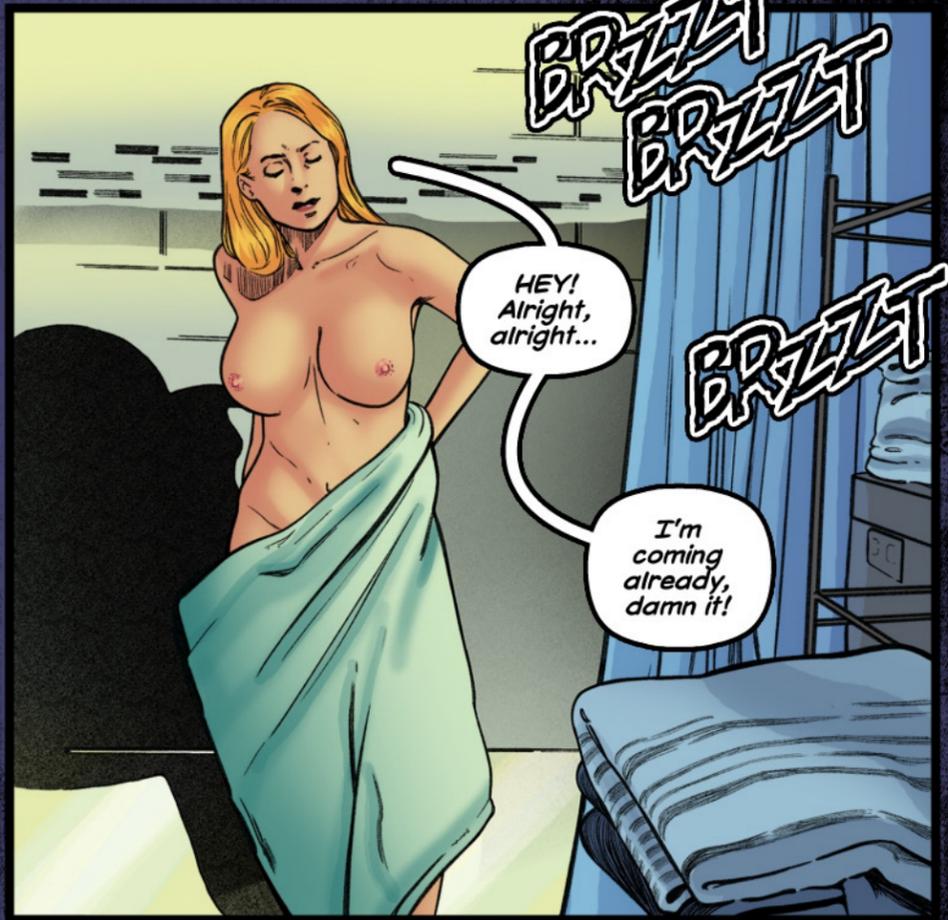
It's getting me so damn horny **again!**

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



BRAZZT

Hmmph! Were you expecting someone, Carol?



BRAZZT
BRAZZT

HEY! Alright, alright...

I'm coming already, damn it!

BRAZZT



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...

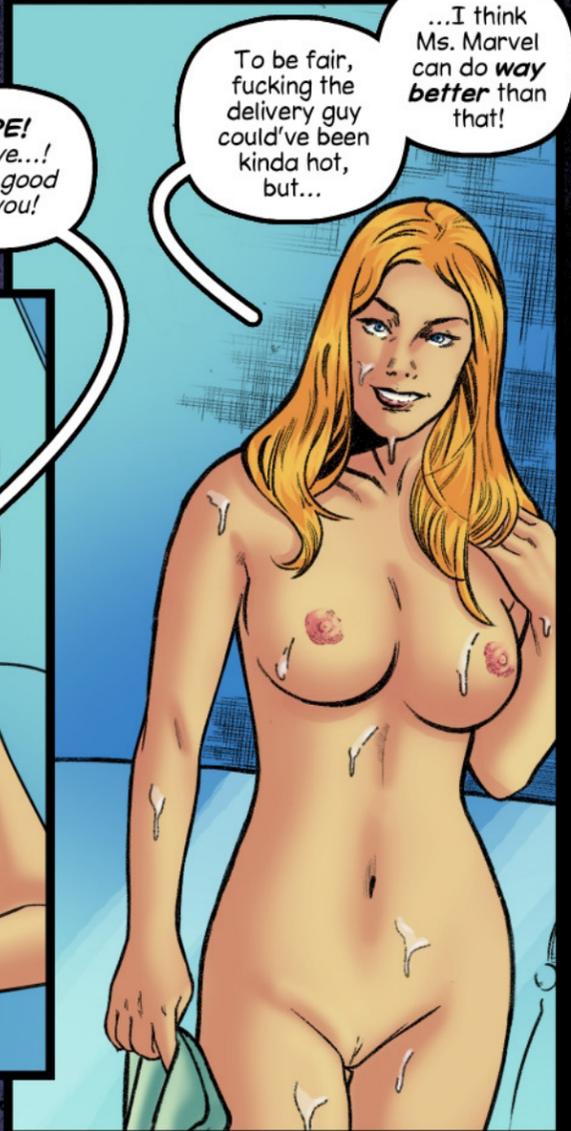
NOPE! Buh-Bye...! Have a good fuck you!

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...



Yup, this is *definitely* happening!

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

...no homo, right?

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

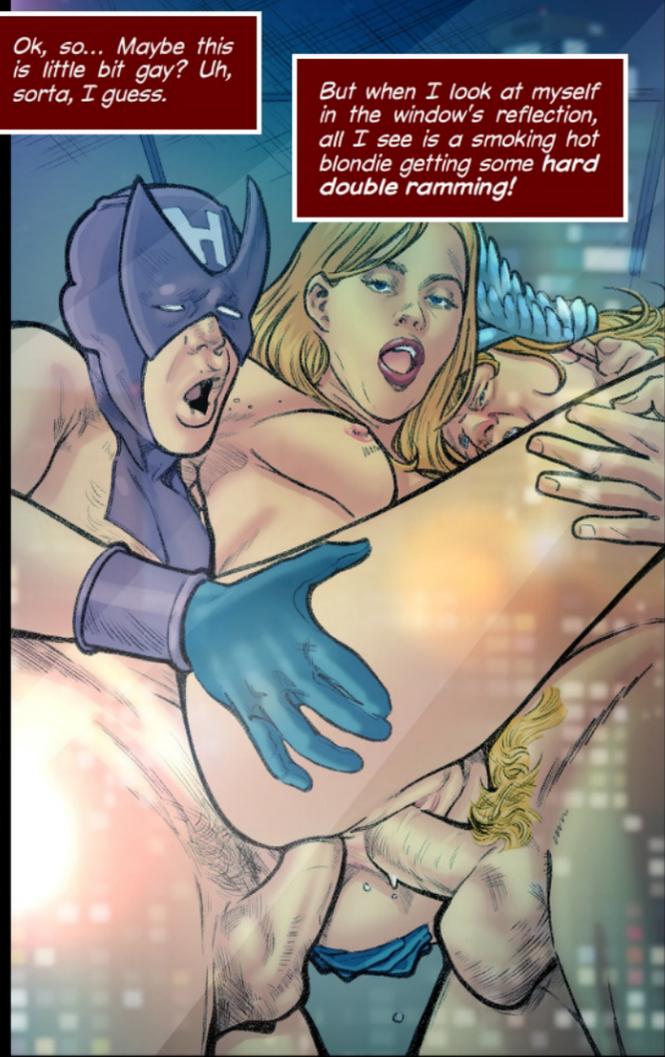
WE ARE JUST MIRACULOUS THAT YOU FINALLY AGREED TO GET *BEDDED* BY YOUR BROTHERS IN ARMS, MARVEL LADY.



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!



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--

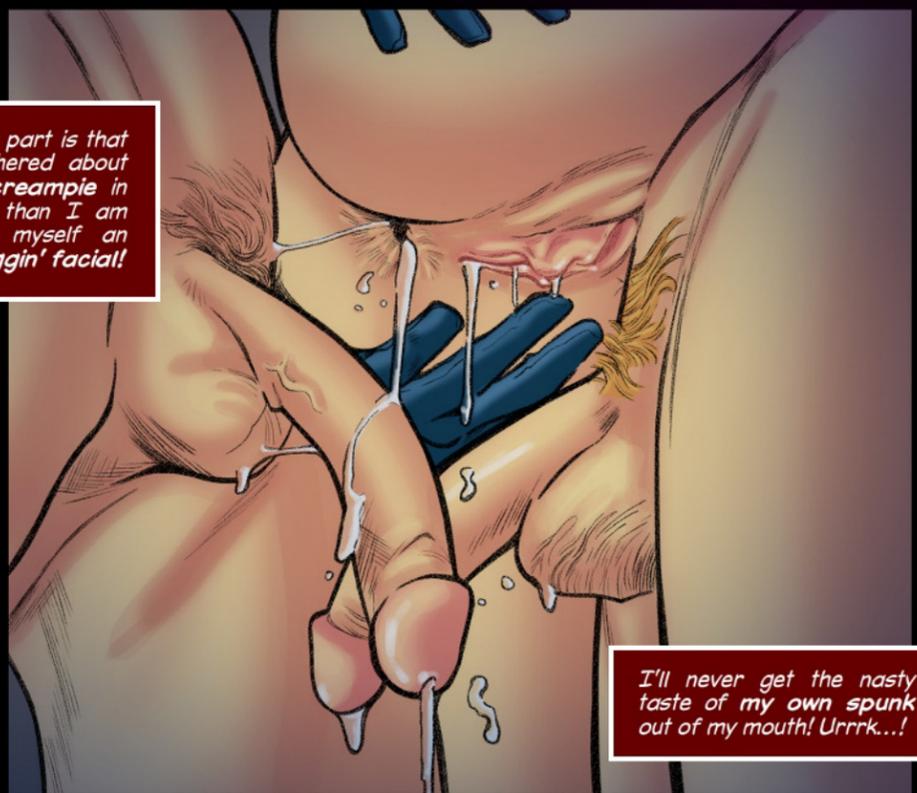


NNNGH! GGGG! CASP! COUGH!



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?

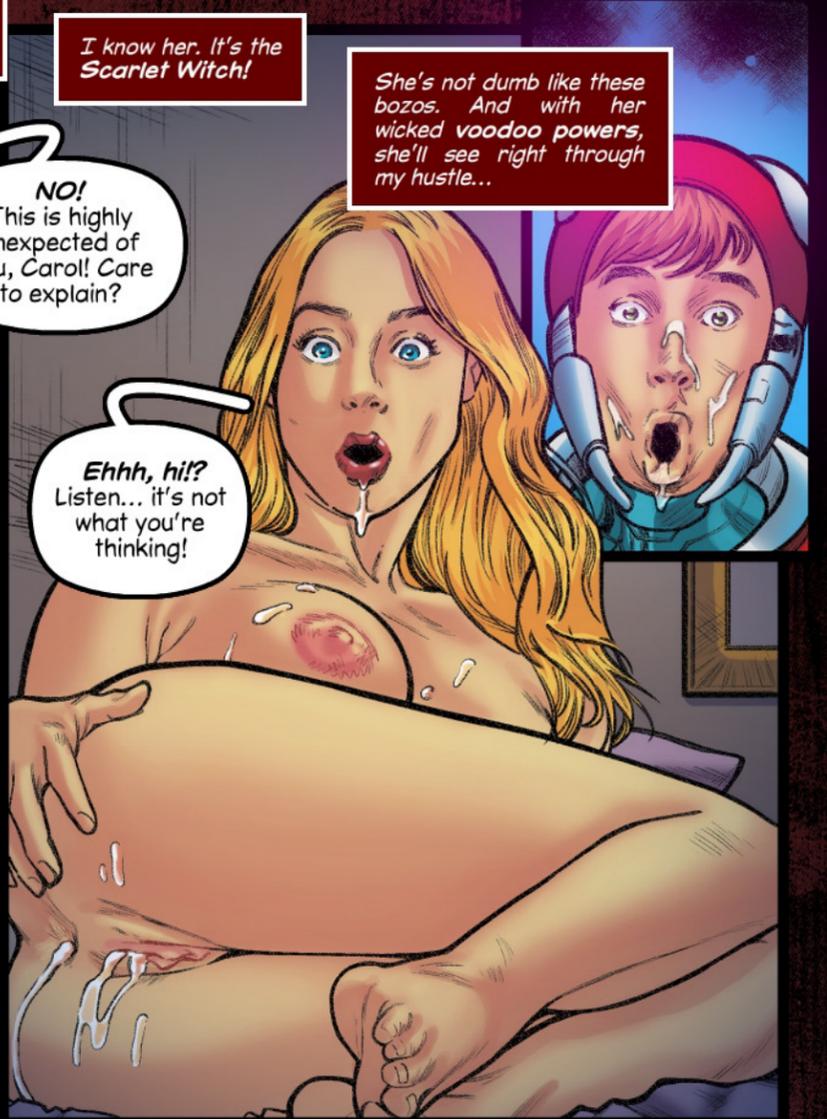
What the hell is going on here?

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!

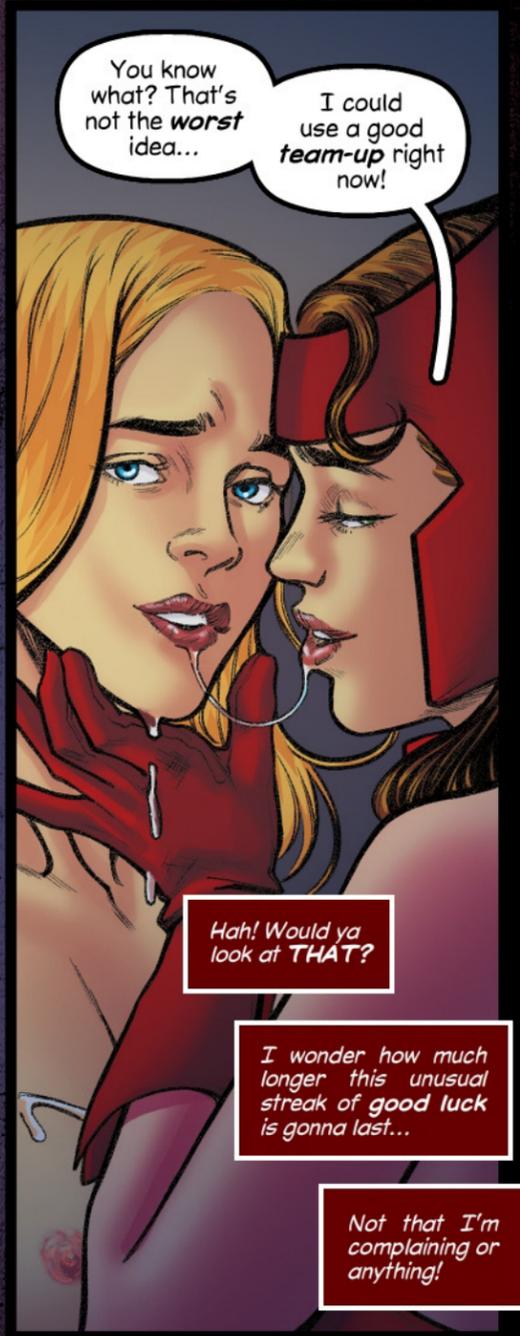
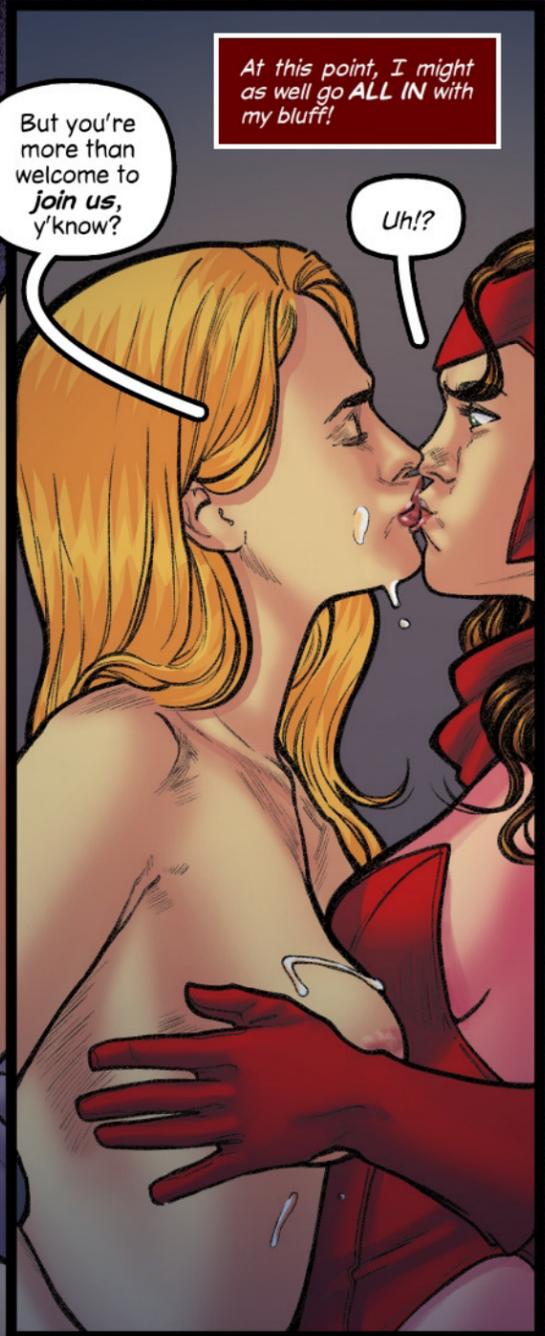
But you're more than welcome to **join us**, y'know?

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!

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



Hey! What the fuck!?

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--



Goodbye, asshole!

What the--!?! WANDA???

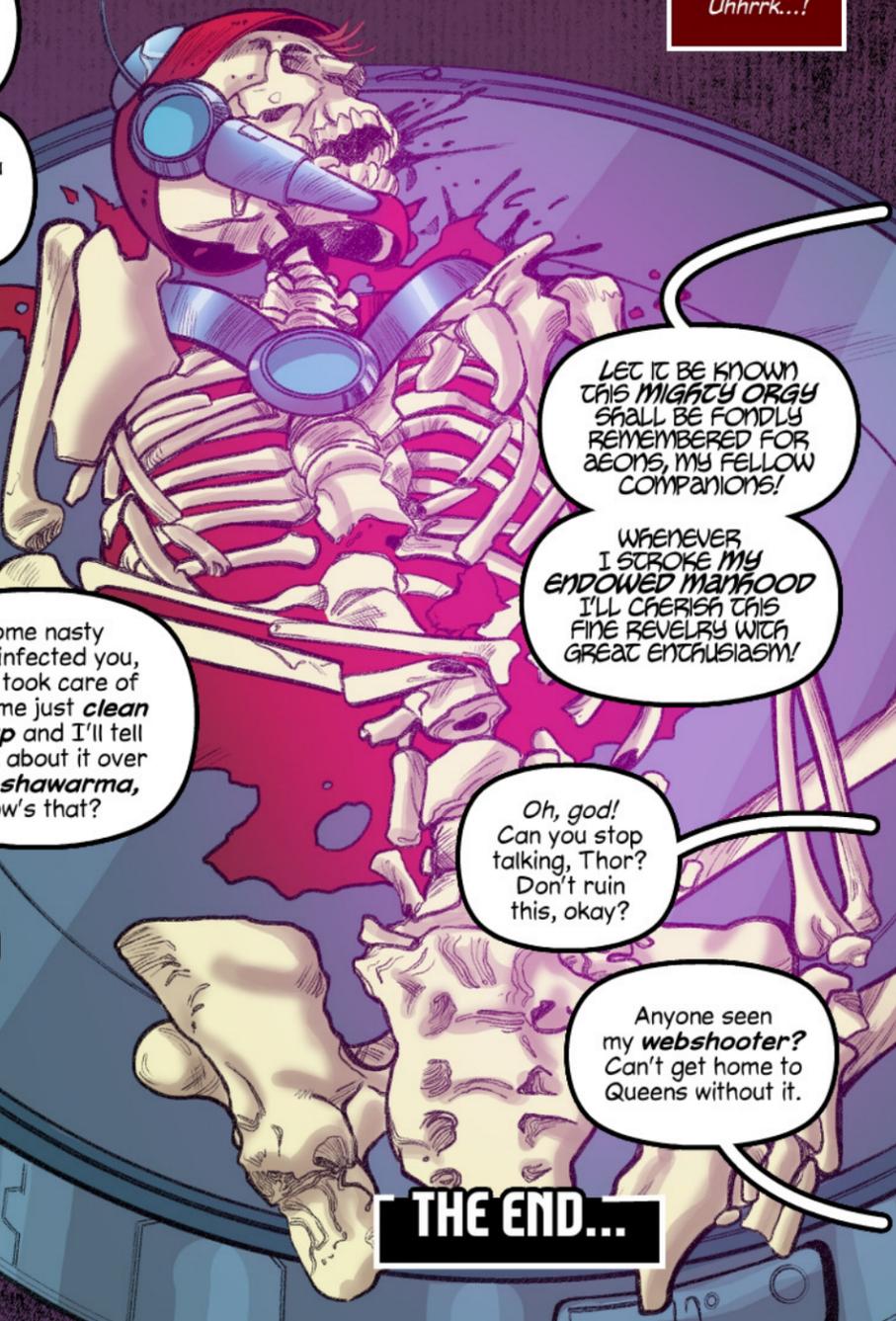
Are we in the Avengers Tower? How did I get here? Last thing I remember is feeling sick in my apartment...

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

Don't worry! Everything is alright now.

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!



Uhhrrk...!

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...



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