

A RISK OF
DWYENOM

After a relentless night of crimefighting, exhaustion finally catches up to Gwen Stacy.



Just make it to the bed...



She didn't even bother to change.





Where... am I?



You're mine now.

!?



RUSTLE

ARG

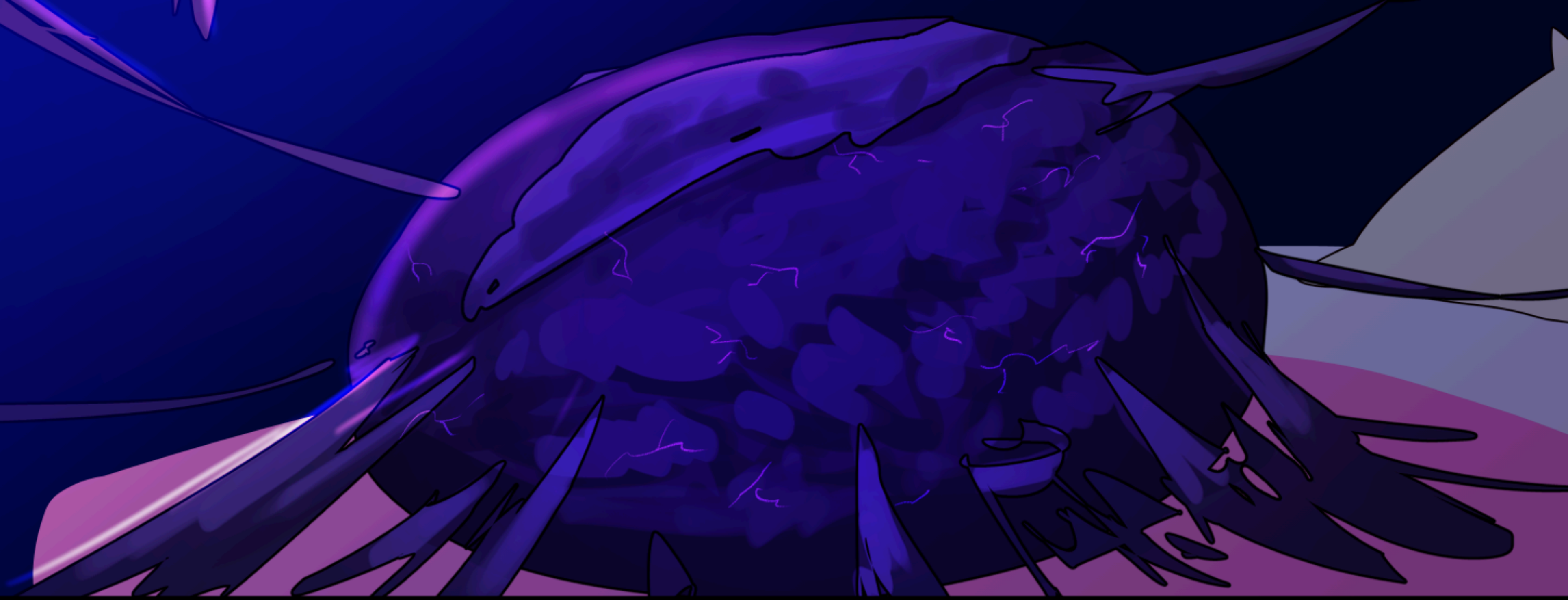


No! Stay away!

WHOOH







Yesss... mine at last.



Hmm... needs improvement.





Exquissite...

This body wass wasted... until now.



Ssubmit to my power, little Gwen...



You can't... stop it!



Feel thiss... and embrace me.

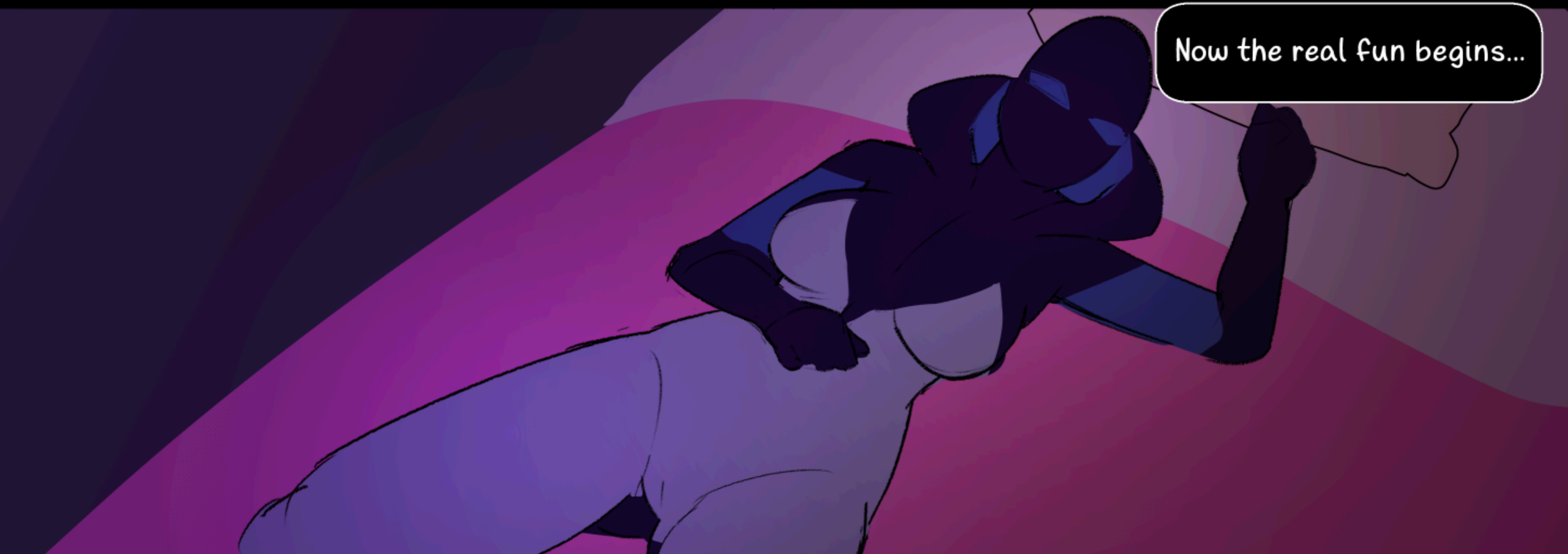


You'll never own me!

Ohhh... perfection...



Ssuch sweet ssubmission...



Now the real fun begins...



She's only the beginning.



"This body, this city... mine."