



SPIDER-MAN

WEB OF SHADOWS



STORY **TRACY SCOPS**
ART **SEXGAZER**

WWW.PATREON.COM/TRACYSCOPS

001
BUTTON
SMASHER
VARIANT
EDITION

MISSIONS

UPGRADES

OPTIONS

IMPREGNATION ANXIETY...

Repopulate Earth with Human/Klyntar Hybrids

XP: 500

> Inseminate Symbiote Black Cat [COMPLETE]

XP: 1000

OPTIONAL

> Tentacular Prostate Pleasure [COMPLETE]

XP: 1500

OPTIONAL

> Ejaculate 100 times [86/100]

XP: 2000

OPTIONAL

> Use Alien Eggs as Kegel Balls [INCOMPLETE]

NAVIGATE

MAP

EXIT

STORY BY
TRACY SCOPSART BY
SEXGAZER**Spider-Man: Web of Shadows**

PRESS ENTER

**OPERATION:
CIVILIAN EVAC**
MANHATTAN INFECTION

QUARANTINE ZONE 
 EVACUATION HOT-SPOT 
 ALLIED STRATEGIC COMMAND POSITION 
 HEAVY SYMBIOTE INFECTION 

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NEW YORK,
SOMEWHERE
IN MANHATTAN...

RRRAACHH

That's it,
Spidey! Keep
shooting deep
inside of me.

Splurge that
seed all the way
into my womb.

It feels good,
doesn't it?
Much better
than that
pathetic--

Enough, Felicia.
I need to take
a rest.

Oh, but we can't
stop yet. There's
still so many eggs
you need to
fertilize.

How about I
get you up and
ready again?

Now that you
chose the *dark*
and let it take
over...

I can find more
interesting ways
to please the
gloom that lurks
inside of you.

NOT FAR
FROM THERE...

NATASHA!
What are you
doing?

He...That...
Thing!

It will
tear you
apart!

Calm down,
sweetheart.

I know
exactly what
I'm doing.

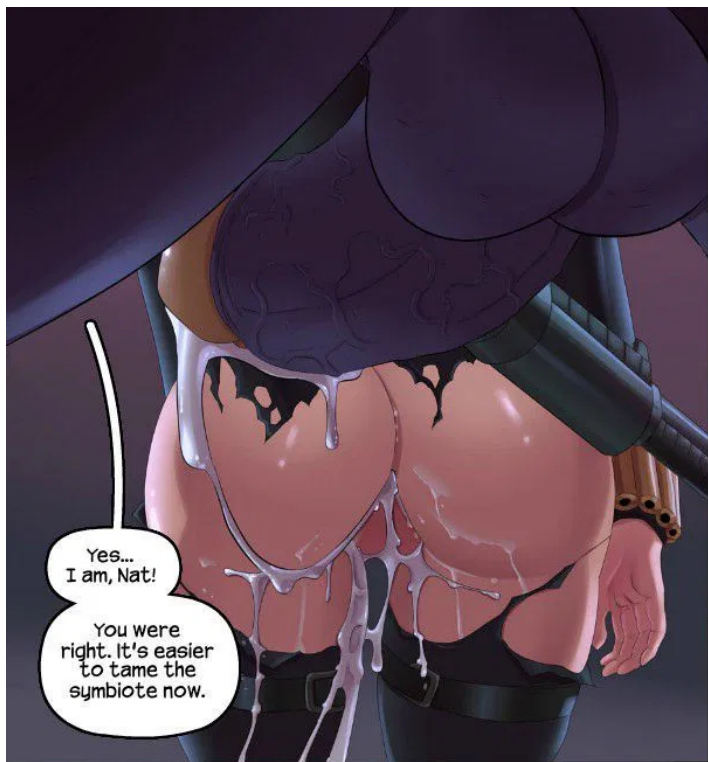
Come on,
Logan!

Do what
you do best
and cum inside
my ass.

ROOOAR

Theeere,
you go!

Are you in
FULL control,
now?



Yes...
I am, Nat!

You were
right. It's easier
to tame the
sybiote now.



See, Red?

All males
work the same
way... *Alien or
not.*

Yeah, okay...
With that
and *our other
special device*,
I've seen enough
about sexual
tactics for
today.

Just gimme
the gun and I'll
be fine.



Well, then.

We should
proceed. It's
time we get our
city back again
from those
fucking--

Hey, erm...
You okay back
there, Wovie?

Yeah...
It's just...

Nevermind.
Let's get
going.



Intel got their
position near
Central Park.

Can you manage
the rooftop
path, MJ?

You have no idea
about the athletics
required for
A-grade catwalk
modelling, do you,
Ms. Big Time Spy?

Apparently,
I do not...



Look at your reign, Spider!

Everything is taken by the DARK!

That... I can't help thinking if this is right.

Maybe we should--

That's the OLD you. All the doubt and self-demeaning jokes.

Come here and let's fuck some more. I'll get those *useless* thoughts out of your mind in no time.



Oh, Felicia...

You're always taking away from others...

How about I take some of what's yours for a change?

BIAM
BIAM
BIAM

KRAK

NO!!
I WILL KILL YOU FOR THIS!!

THWIP

THWIP



Better yet... I'll *destroy* your mind first.

I'll make you *wish* you were dead.

You'll beg me to end your life long before I grant you *that* satisfaction!

Only in your nightmarish dreams, you low-class burglar.

I'm here to take my Peter back.



HAHAHA!
Stupid
human!

Your Peter
is **NO MORE!**

The **King** only
watches as
his Queen deals
with his former
wench.

And now
you're *mine* to
do as I please.



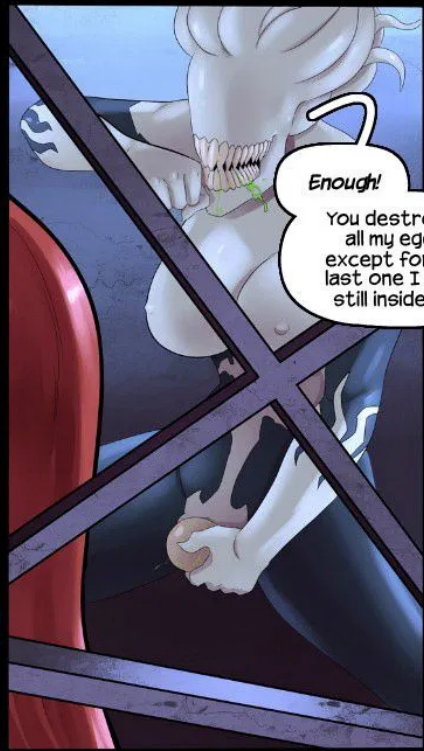
You talk big,
don't you?

Can you still do
it without that
ridiculously long
tongue?



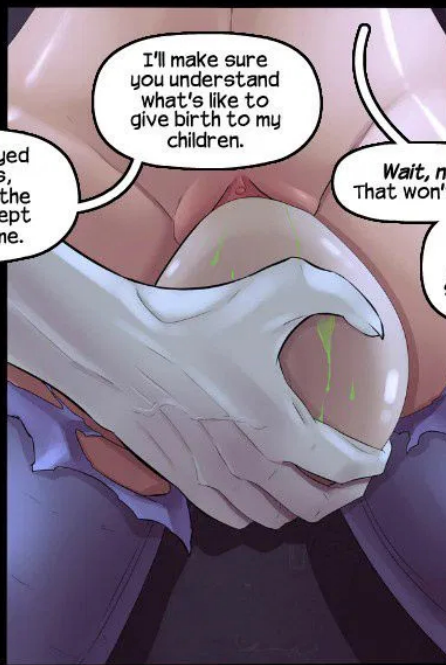
SNAP

ARRRGH!



Enough!

You destroyed
all my eggs,
except for the
last one I kept
still inside me.



I'll make sure
you understand
what's like to
give birth to my
children.

Wait, no!
That won't fit!

Peter!
Please?
Stop her!



You have to
listen! Snap out
of that trance
and come back
to me!

Come back
to us!

If you
don't, this
psycho will--

WAAAAH!



YEESS!
SCREAM LIKE
A LITTLE GIRL!!

It's
not even
half-way in.

The tighter you
make, the more
it will hurt.

So, feel free to
make it as tight
as you want!

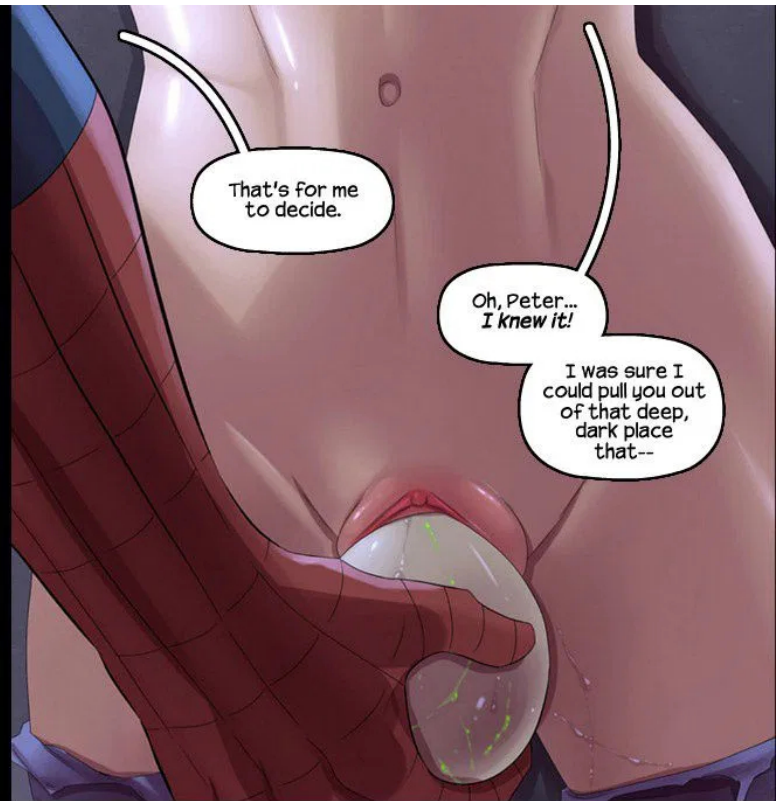
Oh! How about I
turn it *sideways*
to make it
extra-painful?



STOP!

B-But, Spidey?
My King?

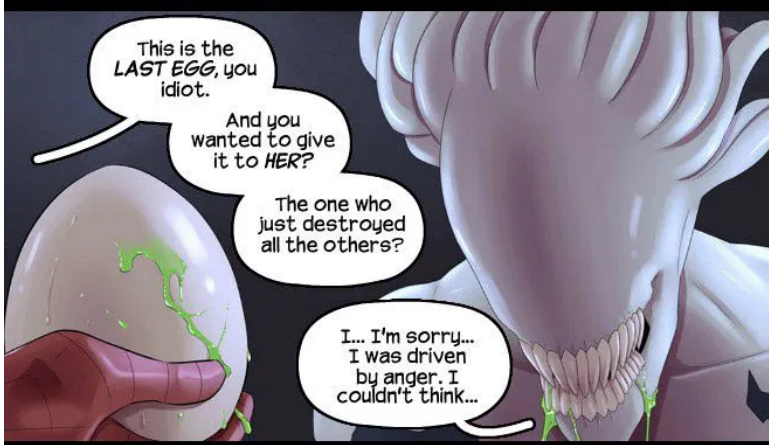
She's nothing!
You shouldn't
care about that
worthless
human.



That's for me
to decide.

Oh, Peter...
I knew it!

I was sure I
could pull you out
of that deep,
dark place
that--



This is the
LAST EGG, you
idiot.

And you
wanted to give
it to HER?

The one who
just destroyed
all the others?

I... I'm sorry...
I was driven
by anger. I
couldn't think...



You should be
sorry, Felicia.

Now that you
lost all YOUR
eggs, I'll have to
breed more
inside of that
human female.

I'm deeply
sorry that
you'll have that
displeasure
my King!

NO, PETER!
You can't be
serious!



TIGER!!
Please stop!
I want you, but
not like that.

You have to
listen!

Don't do it!
It's me!

WAAH
AAAH!!

Shut up!

I'll fuck you
for as long as
I want. You're
nothing but a
vessel for my
offspring.

But maybe
I'll indulge you
with your own
symbiote, if I
feel you're
worth the--



Wait! There's something inside your...

Because some times, the slot machine is rigged. So the house gets the better odds, y'know?

It's not always that you hit the jackpot, Tiger...

CLUNK

WAAAAH!

I had a hunch that the *symbiote merge* might have disabled your spider-sense, given that it never triggered you in the past.

And now that I managed to seduce you into putting your penis where it *truly belongs*, locked inside by an *IUD sonic device*...

GREEN LIGHT GO, GO, GO!

I can call my friends to take care of you your alien nymphomaniac friend.

Spoken like a true *Black Widow*, Mrs. Spider-Wife!

Snif, snif! Oh, someone is in heat. I bet alien girls in *estrus* are fucking awesome in bed!

Don't get too carried away, Logan!

Just hold her down, and spread the legs!

Let me do the job!

No! MY BABY!!

CRACK



Alright Ma'am. Take a few slow, deep breaths. You might feel a bit lightheaded or dizzy.

Don't worry, Felicia. I'm just gonna *hysterectomize* the alien appendix out of your uterus.

Our scientists back at HQ found that it's the best way to get females rid of the Klyntar infection.

What the **FUCK** are you doing? **GET AWAY FROM ME!**



You should consider yourself lucky. We still have to find a better way to perform this procedure on *males*.

For now, the best way for them is still a full surgical removal of their *cherished weeweews*.



Turn off the device and let me go, woman.

I won't do that, Tiger. Not without my *husband*.

This is not your husband anymore, M.J.

Yes, you are.

How can you be so sure?

Because of the way you just called me "*MJ*".



It's done. Logan, I need you to suppress Peter while I detach the device from MJ.

Just hold him as hard as you--

I... Us.. We! WE HAVE A BETTER IDEA...



WE... ARE... WOLVERENOM!

This.. tingling? My spider-sense is back?

AND WE ARE VERY HORNY!

FOR NOW THIS COCKSLEEVE WILL DO JUST FINE!

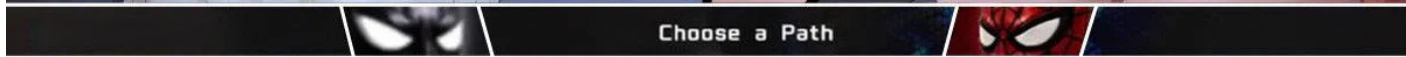


LOGAN! No! Let her go!

Peter! You need to stop him! NOW!

I'm switching off the device.

Go get him, Tiger!



IMPREGNATE NATASHA AND MARY JANE...



...OR FIGHT WOLVERENOM AND SAVE FELICIA?

<PAUSE>
PRESS BUTTON
TO CONTINUE...

ART BY
SEXGAZER

