

## The Re-Union: Spider-Man Transformation

As much as he hated to admit it Peter secretly longed for the symbiote to return. The power it gave him, the feeling of completion. So when Oscorp needed a new, and permanent host to get a return on their investment they knew the perfect candidate. The symbiote had already bonded with Peter before, making his DNA an ideal match for bonding, this time however the symbiote was not going to let him go.

Peter awoke in a dimly lit room, the pulse of his brain thumping against his skull like fireworks. "What happened?" he spoke out loud to himself as he cupped his head in his hands. It took a moment for Peter's dazed confusion to come to a crystal clarity. Once he gained some semblance of what was happening he noticed that he wasn't wearing his mask. "My mask!" he shouted out. Peter scanned and examined his immediate surroundings but nothing. His current environment was a 16 by 16 foot concrete room with no apparent windows and doors.

Rather than panic he had to be sensible. He leaped up onto the ceiling and began to look for a way out. "What have you gotten yourself into this time Parker?" he mumbled to himself. Peter had no recollection of who or what brought him here. "Where is here exactly?" He thought to himself. "This room doesn't even have an entrance." As he explored more of the room Peter's attention turned to a small slab that opened up on the floor. The space was about 1 foot by 1 foot. "I guess they made the door spider sized," he remarked to himself.

Peter's eyes grew more and more curious as a tiny glass vial arose from the small opening. He broke his grip from the ceiling and landed gracefully on the floor. He examined the glass container and cautiously approached. "What in the world could this be? A bomb? A trap? A party favor?" he spoke. It was anyone's guess. Peter winced and the once sarcastic gaze on his face changed to one of dread. His stance widened and became defensive as he finally made out what was within the vial. "The symbiote," Peter said.

As if it heard him the alien squirmed and sprung to life within the jar. It berated against the glass walls of its prison trying desperately to escape. Peter's stomach sank as the vial clicked open releasing its eager prisoner. The symbiote sprung towards Peter before he even had time to react. After all, his Spider-sense was useless when it came to this creature specifically. The moment it touched Peter's leg a jolt of electricity shuffled through his body and immediately knocked him to the floor.

The symbiote spread up his leg and coiled around his body with such ferocity. It had never shown this type of behavior before. Peter tried to resist and fling the goo off but he was paralyzed by the feeling and sensation the symbiote provided. He felt it grip his body tighter and tighter, almost as it was bonding with his soul. Peter was positive it hadn't been like this before. His breath shortened and he watched in a euphoric daze as the symbiote began to overtake him.

The alien wrapped around him, burying itself into his skin. He winced as the warm slimy tickle vibrated over his muscles. He could feel his muscles bulk and grow. Peter could feel it's presence within him, almost as though someone was standing just over his shoulder. "We knowwww you've misssseeeddd usssss" the voice spoke. Peter winced as the familiar voice cut through his daze. "Venom please" he spoke before his shaky voice cut out. "Relaaaxxxx little spider, we want to make you feel good. You've been awayyy for succchhhh a long time, we do not want to let you go aggggaaaiiin. Peter's gaze turned towards his lower region as he felt the symbiotic coils invade into his suit. He watched as it began to rip and tear his costume releasing his manhood into the cold air of the room. "Exccciittteeddd to see usssss?" Peters cheeks filled with a bright maroon blush, he couldn't believe he was hard right now.

"Do not be embbaarrasseed little spider, we remember how much you like it when we touch you there." The alien taunted him. Peter's eyes rolled into the back of his head and his tongue slipped from his mouth as the symbiote coiled around his dick. He couldn't think straight as the symbiote began to pleasure him, squeezing and stroking him with its warm embrace. Peter winced and a single tear fell from his eye as he felt the intense pressure of the alien enter his dick. He grit his teeth as its slimy presence invaded his dick and into his balls. He hated to admit it but the build of the pressure inside him felt incredible.

"We will be together again, we will be whole" the symbiote spoke. Peter couldn't let out any words, he could feel the symbiote bonding with him in a way he never experienced, inside and out. The symbiote was destined to keep him forever. He felt as the familiar tendrils prodded his tight hole. Their slimy presence tickled and teased the brunette before sliding their way inside. Peter gasped for air as he felt the thick coils pierce his body. Their throbbing warm slimy grip wriggled deeper and deeper inside him. The symbiotic bond only heightened the sensation and Peter had never felt pleasure like this before.

Peter could feel himself slipping, he could feel that soon he would be at the complete mercy of the symbiote. With one last jolt of will Peter tried to grip at the symbiote and tear it off, but it was no use. "Ahhhhh little spider, you must behave..... We are almost together again." Peter trembled as his arm involuntarily jolted back down to his side. "I can't control my body!" Peter cried out. "Venom please!" Peter begged and pleaded with the alien as he lost control of his body. He was now a puppet, a plaything for the symbiote to do with as it pleased. "Shhhhhh Peter... Swallow and embrace us, let us become one..." the alien said almost sensually.

Peter felt the tendrils climb up his neck and prodded his cherry lips. He felt the alien slip inside his mouth as if to give him a kiss. He choked and sputtered as he felt the goo climb deep inside his throat. The sensation was riveting. He could feel the tongue inside his mouth swell and grow. He watched as the long tongue which he had so feared fell from his lips. His eyes rolled back into his head as he could feel the symbiote deeper inside him from both ends. Its almost as if it connected within him. The last slips of his "human vision" slipped away as the symbiote covered the remainder of his face. Peter's body once again jolted as if the cells inside him burst. He had never experienced a climax like that before. The state of pleasure remained constant as if he had been frozen in it. He now belonged to the alien, permanently.