A 3D rendered Spider-Man character is shown in a crouching pose, appearing to be stuck to a grey stone wall. He is wearing his iconic red and blue suit with black web patterns and a red mask. The background is a dark doorway or window. The text "SPIDER-BY IN STUCK!" is overlaid on the right side of the image.

# SPIDER-BY IN STUCK!

Spider-Boy was investigating a disturbance at the city reactor, when sudden hammering pain almost drove the super-strong boy to his knees!

Pain comes from resistance, Spider-Boy! Sleep now, **sleep**, and let yourself become my **slave**.

Good boy. I can feel your resistance falter. The pain will go away, Spider-Boy, if you just stop fighting me.

You're a good little hero. Submit to me, and I won't destabilize the reactor any further. You'll save **millions**...

The villainous Djinn, master of magic!

Can't fight him any longer! And... I can't let him harm the reactor! All those people!

Spider-Boy felt himself slipping. The man's mind-control magic was drilling into his brain, making him spasm with pain. He just wanted it to stop! But, no, he couldn't. He couldn't risk what would come after...

Choose, Spider-Boy! A little swim in nuclear **waste**, or submission to my **will**!



His mind... everywhere! Filling me up! He... he is my master!

Spider-Boy braces himself... and stops fighting Djinn's magic. He trembles as he feels it rush through him, fill him up, make him feel so warm...

Unexpected but inevitable! Your will is now mine, Spider-Boy. Or should I say Peter? Yes, every previous secret you have, I now know. Kneel, boy, kneel before your master!

Spider-Boy fainted from the sudden release, and the Djinn scooped him up. He carried the masked high-school Senior off, to an unknown fate!



Spider-Boy woke sometime later...

He has remarkable muscle tone for a boy his age. And his ass muscles! Perfect! So round and firm! Hard and tight! Magnificent!

Oh, I **have**, Spider-Boy. You belong to **me**, now. The Djinn got to tear apart your **mind** and now... I get to work on your **body**!

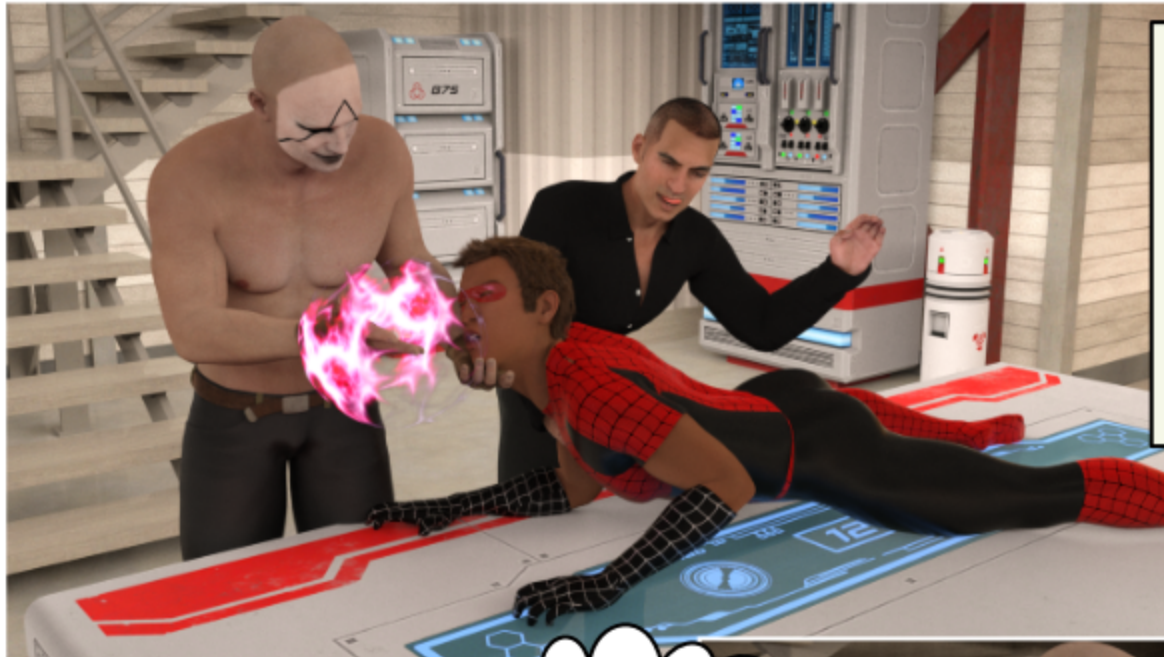
Hey! Don't squeeze that unless you plan on buying it!

Look into my light, Spider-Boy. You will obey the doctor just as you obey me! Did you forget you gave your will to me? Well, here is a reminder!

So perfect!

NO! No...  
I...





The doctor laughed as Spider-Boy's struggles stopped and the boy stared into the Djinn's hypnotic light. He stroked those firm, full asscheeks... then he laughed again and began to spank the young superhero. Spider-Boy's mouth opened in a gasp of pain, as the doctor began to paddle him hard!

Even after all the Diinn's mind-manipulation, Spider-Boy still had the will to get to his knees, trembling with the pain of resistance, and he intense pain and humiliation of the spanking. Tears rolled down his face!

His will! So **incredible!** I can barely keep him under my control at **full power!** How can a mere **youth** resist me so strongly!?





Because you are a beautiful youth and have a very nice cock for a boy your age. I love teasing a boy to ejaculation. Also, I have a theory I'd like to test.

Ahhh! Wh-why?

The doctor turned Spider-Boy on his back and fished the teen's erect cock from his costume! Spider-Boy moaned as he felt the slow-stroking fingers on his pulsing length. The pain and spanking had made him intensely horny!

Minutes later, he couldn't take it any longer! Spider-Boy gasped as he shot his cum load!

Excellent! As I suspected! Your cum is also that remarkable web fluid you use. I wonder how many criminals know you're wrapping them up with your ejaculate....





Spider-Boy continued to shoot his load, whining and squirming as the doctor teased his penis!



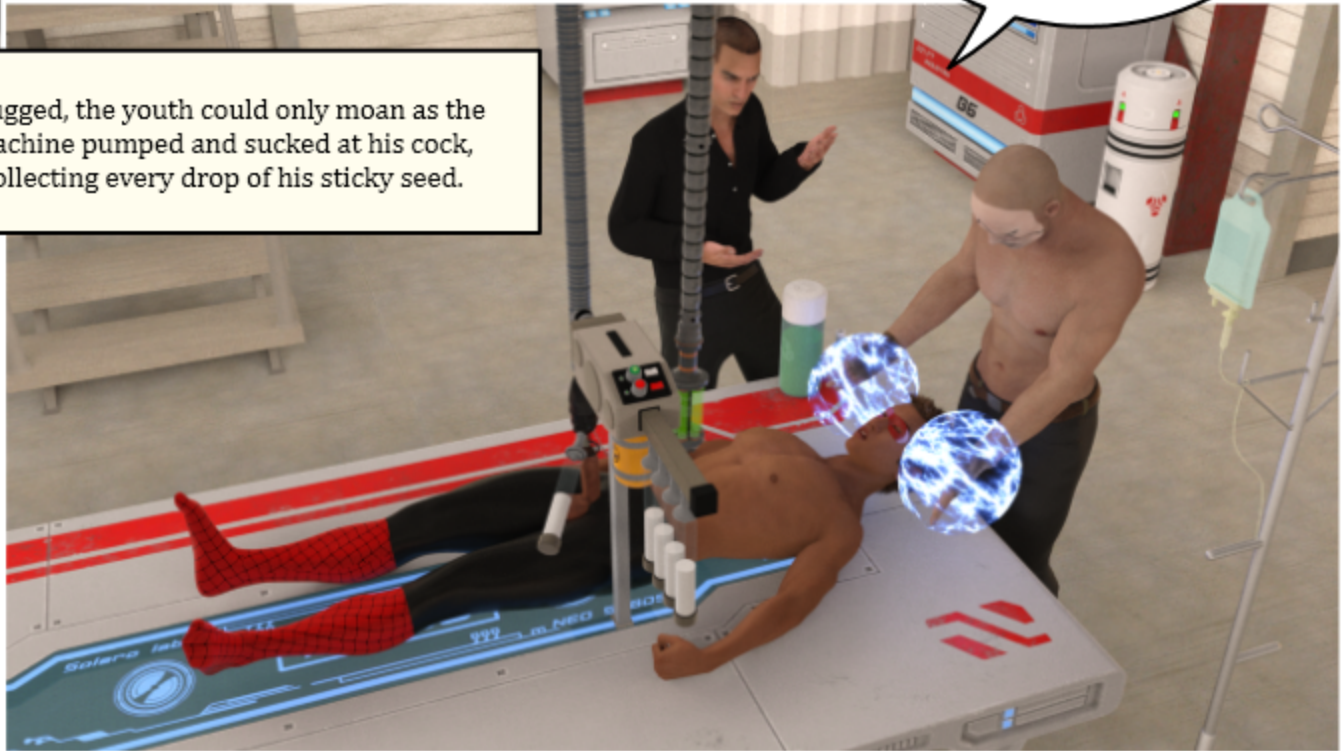


Soon, the doctor had Spider-Boy hooked to a machine to milk his cum - the horny teen could shoot a pint's worth of cum every half-hour or so! Having access to Spider-Boy's web fluid would make him very rich indeed!

Djinn! See what you can do to make Spider-Boy produce more cum. Mind-control, day dreams, I don't care!

The drug I'm giving him should be allowing him to cum much more quickly, but it's not working! The changes to his body are so radical!

Drugged, the youth could only moan as the machine pumped and sucked at his cock, collecting every drop of his sticky seed.





Suddenly Spider-Boy broke free of the Djinn's control, pulled away from the machine, and attacked!

Let's see if you can work magic with my heel in your face!

The super-agile teen dodged bullets as he hit the Djinn repeatedly, keeping the man too disoriented to use his sorcery!





POW!!!

Now you're going to tell me what all this is about!

Not in the face!  
Not in the face!



Look out, Spider-Boy!

Stop playing with the lights, doc! And wipe that smile off your face! You're going to jail!

**Foolish boy!** You will not escape my control so **easily!** If the **carrot** will not work, there's always the **stick!**

BZZZZZZZZ!!!

AAAUUUGH!!!

The remnants of his costume burned off,  
Spider-Boy is helpless before The Djinn!

ARRGGH!!!

There  
are **many** ways  
of establishing  
control over an  
unruly **boy**, Spider-  
Boy! As you are  
about to find  
**out!**



God! YES! Fuck me! Fuck me harder!

As he slides his massive inhuman cock into the trembling helpless superteen's tight ass, The Djinn sends waves of pleasure into Spider-Boy's brain!

Spider-Boy will be my willing young fucktoy after this!



The Djinn laughs as fucks a massive load out of the teen, sending his mind control deep into the youth's mind while it is otherwise occupied!

Spider-Boy is put on ice!

Cryo-  
system ready  
for transport,  
Doctor!

He's a **fool** if he  
thinks I'll share  
**Spider-Boy** with  
him!

Things certainly look bad for our Amazing Arach-Kid!

**END?**