

Amora's C.U.B.E.

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Mary Jane + Arachne



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hy are there so many Spider-People?" Amora pondered while the Cube displayed an innumerable selection of arachnid-themed characters. *Why did the universe need multiple Spider-Men, Spider-Women, Spider-Girls, and Arachnes, along with a whole host of other spider-themed people?* Amora knew what she needed to do: condense these unnecessary duplicates.

After an hour of perusing the endless list of Spider-People, Amora had finally decided on whom her first targets should be. Channeling her thoughts through the Cube, she tried to locate her two choices, a task made difficult by the different versions of these individuals across the multiverse. But she finally found her first victim.

In a small (yet stylish) New York apartment, Mary Jane Watson kissed Peter Parker, the Amazing Spider-Man, as he was halfway through the apartment window.

"Go get 'em, Tiger," she told him before Peter leapt off the window still and swung away on his signature web lines. MJ leaned against the window and watched him disappear into the concrete jungle. Because Mary Jane had been so preoccupied, she failed to notice the blue circle growing below her. Before she could do anything about it, the gateway engulfed the redhead.

Amora then turned her attention to another universe, where she found Aubrey Adkins, also known as the drider heroine *Arachne*. When the Asgardian eavesdropped upon the drider, she was baffled when she saw Aubrey embracing and kissing her boyfriend, Will. Amora could understand why he was caressing the drider's sizable boobs, but what type of deviant got off stroking her spidery legs? Slightly disturbed by the arachnophile, Amora manifested another blue gateway underneath the drider and sucked her into the mead hall, like some debris swept by a vacuum cleaner, leaving the boyfriend alone and confused.

Two blue portals appeared on the ceiling and spat out Amora's victims. Despite falling back first, Arachne somehow gracefully landed on her eight spidery legs. MJ, unfortunately, landed with a thud on her backside. From the redhead's clumsy fall, Amora concluded she had accidentally mistaken this version of MJ for the one who went by the codename 'Spinneret.'

"Amora the Enchantress?!" both women exclaimed when they saw the Asgardian. One knew the witch from the stories Peter had told her, while the other recalled an animated series she had binged with her boyfriend.

"Oh, it delights my heart that my reputation precedes me," Amora gloated without an ounce of humility as she sized up her two next victims. "But enough with the chit-chat. I have brought you here for a purpose and we must get this sh—"

A mass of spider silk suddenly smacked Amora in the face and interrupted her. The Asgardian, taken off guard by the sticky substance, struggled to tear away the webbing with her fingers.

"I don't care what you want with us. Send us home!" Arachne demanded.

"Oh, you will be home soon, mortals, but not in the shape in which you came!" Amora, now free from Arachne's webs, started to activate the powers of the Cube. The bodies of her victims turned rubbery, as if their bones had vanished. They vainly struggled as their bodies crumbled into two goopy piles of flesh and cloth. Just like a child smashing together two different lumps of Play-Doh, Amora combined the women's remains together into a single sphere. After Amora waited for a moment, the sphere exploded, launching thousands of smaller, multi-colored spheres everywhere. Her masterpiece stood at the epicenter of the explosion.

When Aubrey and MJ finally regained their vision, they were shocked upon seeing both their heads rested atop a single body, a *Frankensteined* combination of their physical characteristics, save for Aubrey's drider features. Their clothes, too, had been transformed into an amalgam of their previous outfits.

"What have you done to us?" Mary Jane cried out as she squeezed their breasts, whose size were a combination of both their cup sizes. Aubrey glared at the redhead and took control of their arms to stop her from groping themselves.

"And what are those?" Aubrey asked as she pointed at the multi-colored spheres drifting about the mead hall.

"Oh, that's just your leftover mass that was not used when you two were reincorporated. And I know exactly where to inject this extra mass, *A-rack-ne*," Amora berated Aubrey as she activated the Cube once more. "And don't think I've forgotten about you, MJ. What does that stand for, anyways? *Milky Jugs Watson*?"

As if at Amora's command, the spheres began to pelt her victims. With each strike, the balls were absorbed into Aubrey and MJ's singular body, their boobs growing in turn. Eventually, their Arachne-themed heart t-shirt groaned under the strain of the girls' massive mammaries struggling to escape. Amora was impressed that the two women could still stand until their humongous honkers were the size of two bean bag chairs; they must have inherited Aubrey's spider strength. It was not long before sticky strands of spider silk oozed out of their super-sized nipples.

"As much I have enjoyed this *tit-for-tat*, you have outstayed your welcome," Amora gloated before snapping her fingers.

Another glowing hole spontaneously appeared underneath Amora's victims, revealing Aubrey's apartment on the other side of the threshold. No longer standing on solid ground, the merged maidens fell through. However, because of how titanic their tits were, they got stuck.

"You two sure are in a sticky situation," Amora teased as she watched the giant tits jiggle while her victims struggled to pull them through the portal.

Yet the Enchantress' laughter was short-lived. As MJ and Aubrey tugged harder and harder, by the same amount they felt an intensive sensation build up deep within their breasts. By the time they had finally slipped through the hole, their nipples spritzed a torrent of spider silk at Amora and covered her from head to toe, just like boiling steam jetting out of a pressure valve. Aubrey and MJ, in turn, landed onto the couch with a thud. Time must have flowed differently in that pocket reality, as Aubrey's boyfriend was still in the same spot. He was seated just far enough not to be hit by the girls' fall. The coffee table, however, wasn't as lucky, as it was crushed under the weight of the girl's gigantic tits.



“ ‘You two sure are in a *sticky* situation,’ Amora teased as she watched the giant tits jiggle... ”

"Oh God, Aubrey! You're not hurt, are yo—" Will clammed up when he recognized the redhead who shared his girlfriend's body, his face glowed red.

"Will you do a girl a favor and kiss him for me, MJ? You're his fictional dream crush and it would mean the world to him."

"Well, I guess he really has hit the jackpot," Mary Jane uttered with a smile. Aubrey bit her lip as she somehow felt her boyfriend's lips press against MJ's.

"No, we just hit the jackpot," Aubrey interjected as she massaged and squeezed together their sizable assets. "Why not do some experimenting while we're stuck like this? It will be a while before my healing factor has sorted out this mess."

It took the girls a few moments to corral their breasts, but once they got them under control, they turned to Will.

"So, are you joining us?" Aubrey and MJ simultaneously asked.