



# MODOK's Marvelous Matrimony

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High above the bustling city, a familiar hero, Peter Parker, swung with unparalleled grace. His iconic red and blue suit blurred against the skyscrapers, a symbol of justice and fun. He was blissfully unaware of the bizarre fate awaiting him, a mischievous grin plastered beneath his mask.



Suddenly, a massive, grotesque claw burst from a hidden portal, snatching the web-slinger mid-swing! Peter yelped in surprise, his dynamic pose twisting into one of comical alarm. The city lights twinkled innocently below, oblivious to the strange abduction.





Peter awoke with a jolt, finding himself strapped to a whirring, glowing machine in a bizarre, futuristic lair. Towering over him was the Mental Organism Designed Only for Killing, MODOK, his enormous head practically filling the room. MODOK cackled maniacally, explaining his dastardly plan for a new 'companion'.





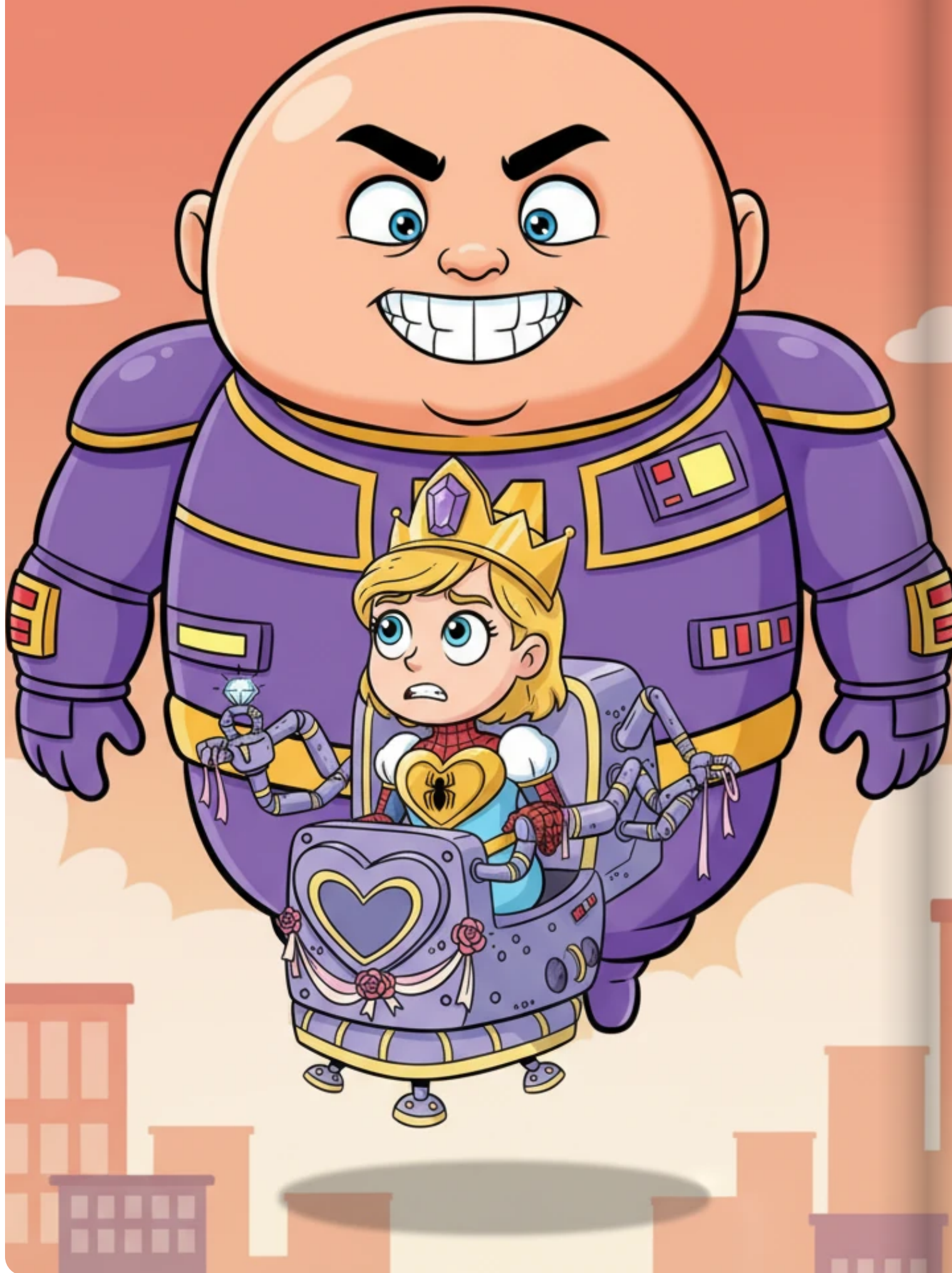
Energy crackled and pulsed around Peter as the transformation began. His body stretched and swirled in exaggerated, cartoonish discomfort, his face contorting in a comical mix of pain and utter confusion. The machine hummed louder, its lights flashing with every shocking change.





The transformation was complete, revealing Petra Parker in a sleek, spider-themed costume, seated in a matching hoverchair. Her eyes, wide with horror, stared down at her new, exaggerated form. Her once lean frame was now curvy, with surprisingly large breasts, a stark contrast to her former self.





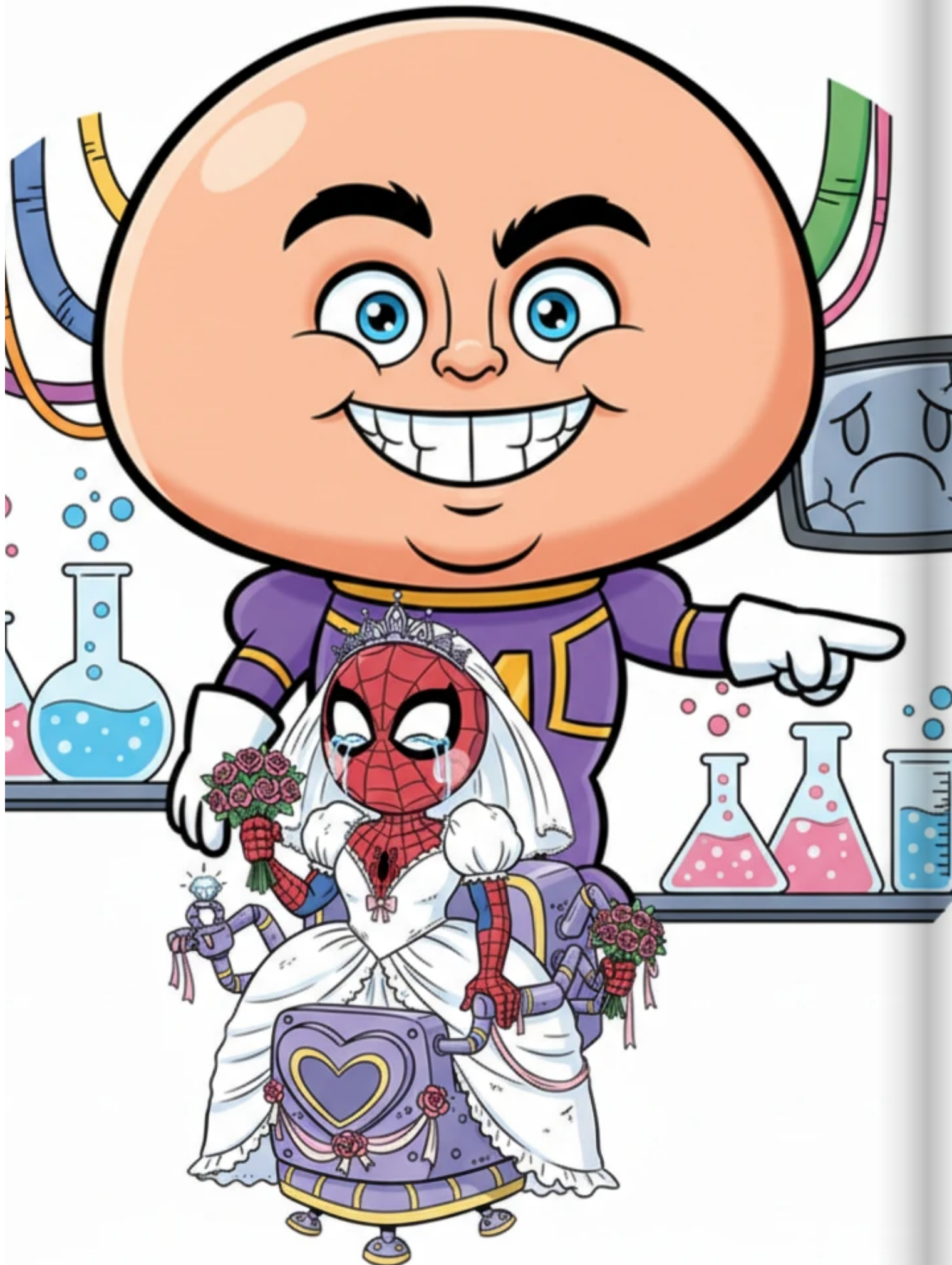
Petra, now in her spider-themed hoverchair, hovered nervously before MODOK. She looked up at his colossal, monstrous form, his own chest an even more immense, bulbous mass. A wave of revulsion washed over her as she took in his terrifying, grotesque appearance.





Tears welled in Petra's expressive, cartoonishly large eyes as she pleaded with MODOK. Her voice trembled, begging him to undo the changes, to return her to her rightful self. She emphatically declared that she absolutely did not want to be his wife.





MODOK's enormous face twisted into a smug, triumphant grin, his tiny eyes gleaming with cruel satisfaction. He delivered the crushing news with a theatrical flourish: the transformation was irreversible. His new 'wife' was his to keep, permanently.





The words 'permanent' hit Petra like a truck. Her expressive features crumpled in utter despair, her body slumping in her hoverchair. The playful, exaggerated lines of her new form now conveyed a profound, heartbreaking shock, the weight of her new reality settling in.





Though trapped in her new form, Petra's eyes, while still a little wary, now held a spark of defiance. She was MODOK's 'wife' for now, but the spirit of Spider-Man, even in this absurd new body, hinted at a future of cunning escapes and perhaps, sweet revenge.