

POPCORN BUCKET'S BLACK NEIGHING GIFT

By: Firingwall

“OOOOOOOH!” The sight before her made Rachel's eyes sparkle with a joy she hadn't experienced in quite some time. “I want that *bucket*.”

The vendor back looked at the counter behind her, right where Rachel was staring. “Would you like me to fill it?”

Rachel paused, thinking about that. *Hmmm, it's only plastic and not tin. I could always wash it out carefully.* She smiled. “Sure! Fill ‘er up!”

This had turned out to be a fabulous trip to the movie theater. Rachel was standing in line at the concession stand when her eyes landed on that most mesmerizing of popcorn buckets. She was only planning on getting two drinks and a regular-sized bucket for her and her partner, JD, but everything had changed.

Right there on the shelf was a bucket shaped like Venom's head. It was an enclosed container with a lid on it. Pop that open and one could fill its contents with delicious, fresh, buttery snack goodness.

The blue-haired woman loved novelty, goofy things. The recent trend of wild, ridiculously shaped popcorn buckets in particular tickled her fancy. And now, the opportunity to get such an item herself had arrived!

Rachel got her credit card out as the vendor took the container. She popped its lid, glancing inside briefly before filling it. Putting the cover back on, she plopped the item down on the counter besides the cups. Even closed, the soft aroma of popcorn could be smelled.

As the vendor took and swiped the card, she looked at Rachel curiously. “You know, there is a special prize going on with those buckets right now.”

A blue eyebrow cocked. “Ooooooooooh?” *Oh, this is getting better and better now!*

“Mhm, apparently, some select buckets have a little something special inside of them.”

Rachel looked at her Venom Head. “Well, if that's the case, should you have filled it? I don't want whatever it is to get ruined.”

“Oh don't worry, it won't be a problem.” She handed the card back as she explained. “Management said everything will be fine, popcorn or no.”

“Okay, but what would I win?”

“Don't know,” the employee sheepishly admitted, “I... kind of spaced out during the meeting, but I don't think it matters. I already looked and didn't see anything inside.”

Rachel shrugged. It didn't really matter, did it? She wasn't expecting to even get a cool bucket when she arrived, but now she did. Sure, a bonus prize on top of that would've been nice, but you couldn't complain when you were already ahead.

She plopped the concessions into a provided carrying tray, one that thankfully could fit her weirdly designed bucket, and hauled it over the drink station. *JD is gonna love this!* She chuckled as she filled the cups. *He always complained about there never being any good buckets here and now, we have the best one ever!*

Once the drinks were handled, Rachel strolled over to the right auditorium for her screening. Stepping in, she found the room partially packed. A little strange to her given it was opening weekend, but she was fine with it. Less people to annoy her.

Guess people didn't bother showing up on late night Sundays regardless. She climbed the stairs, scanning the rows as she did. *Now where is... bingo!*

JD was at the very top on the left side all alone. He was busy texting on his phone, mumbling to himself. He only noticed her when she got close to him, smiling warmly. “Oh! Took a while! Busy out there?”

“Nah. Not many people working the stand.” She placed the tray down on an empty seat and took the bucket, shoving it up to his face. “Lookie here!”

JD flinched, taken aback by the grinning Symbiote head. He studied it closely, curious by the sight. “Gees, how much did this thing cost?”

“Does it matter?” huffed Rachel. That wasn't the reaction she was expecting.

“Well, as long as you know our budget, clean it out, and promise not to prank me with it late at night, it's fine.”

She smiled again. “But of course!” *We'll see about pranking later.*

Rachel set the head down and sat beside him, leaning in and kissing him on the cheek. “Thanks for coming! I know you weren't too excited, but it means a lot.”

When it came to *Venom*, Rachel was the big fan of the two. She loved the absolute goofiness of the series. It was so wildly different from almost any other superhero or comic book movie out currently. It shouldn't work, but yet, she just loved it! When the trailer for the third film dropped, she knew she had to be there opening weekend.

“No problem, Rach.” JD leaned in and kissed her back. “Honestly, I'm just happy we can have a normal date for once, even if it's late at night.”

“Past your bedtime, grandpa?” snickered Rachel.

“Oh shut up.” The two chuckled and kissed a little more.

They broke as the lights began to dim. The random trivia screen that was running ceased, and a commercial for some truck company began playing. “Oh!” Rachel perked up, looking excitedly towards the screen. “Got here just in time!”

The two settled in. Rachel leaned back into her recliner seat, so happy the theater installed them recently. JD leaned forward, watching the screen intently. The two loved trailers, but only he really *watched* them. It was rather cute seeing him like that.

Rachel placed the bucket in the empty seat beside her and popped it open. *Time to snack!*

Looking back at the screen, the first trailer began to roll. She dug a bit deeper into her seat and reached over into her bucket, grabbing for her first scoop of popcorn.

Something was wrong. When she reached in, she couldn't help but tremble. Her fingertips didn't brush against the warm, soft, buttery snack like she expected. They hit something that, while warm, was sticky and thick. It was almost like glue but not quite there either.

It almost made her squeal. Her arm felt frozen in place, unable to be pulled back until she actually looked. So, she did. Her head snapped over to the bucket, and her jaw dropped.

Something black was oozing out of the bucket. Well, not oozing out the sides but oozing up and onto her fingers.

Just seeing that made Rachel snap out of it. She yanked her hand out of the bucket, even if it was too late. The black gooey substance was all over her fingers, encasing them.

Encasing them and reshaping them. Her digits jerked and pulled into claw-like points. Claw-like points that were sharp and vicious-looking.

What the- Her hand shook, the ooze coating her entire hand, only going slightly past her wrist. *-HELL?!* It shook and the ooze pulsed and bubbled. Heat surged as it all grew in size, over half as big as it once was before.

N-no way. While most people wouldn't, Rachel brought her hand in close. She had transformed several times before in the past, she was used to it. She had to take a better look.

The goo was thick, sticky, and glossy. It almost looked rubbery but was a lot less smooth and with more ridges and bumps, similar to seeing muscles on an anatomy model. It was all so weirdly dense but yet seemingly soft at the same time.

Her heart raced as gears began turning in her mind. This looked **very** familiar.

Rachel wouldn't have time to think about what it was for long. The gunk suddenly shot all the way up her arm to her shoulder. Skin and fabric all vanished, the clothing almost literally since she couldn't feel it anymore. All she could do was feel that rubbery, glue-ish goo.

Then, she felt the heat, the pulse, and the power. Her arm trembled, bulged and bulked up like someone stuffed an air hose to it and blew really hard. The limb swelled with muscle mass, forearms dense and biceps denser, as if they were always flexing.

So jacked, bro! Rachel jokingly thought. Though, she only joked so as not to fully freak out by the sudden boost she had gotten and would be getting more of.

The black ooze crawled onto her shoulder, moving around her neck, avoiding it for now, and reaching the other shoulder. It tightened its grip on them before swelling. Her shoulders widened, broadening to a size even past that of an NFL linebacker. The disproportionate size would've surely made her fall over if she already wasn't leaning back in her seat.

Then, it went down. Her eyes widened as she felt that sticky heat crawl over her collarbone and onto her chest. It devoured her top and bra, a sense of feeling like her breasts were being exposed even though they were still covered. The goo wrapped around them, highlighting her mounds and making them stand out.

Rachel looked at her black breasts, slightly thankfully her nipples weren't visible at least. *Gees, this is suggestive.*

All at once, her pupils dilated. She bit into her bottom lip, stifling a moan. Her chest felt on fire, the goo pushing down her mounds. They were sore, but that heat felt so good.

Rachel huffed and puffed, watching as her breasts were mushed around like play-doh. They pressed further back into her chest, while stretching out on the sides to match with her shoulders. They turned squarish before rising again but not as far. They looked like pectorals, large, beefy pectorals.

Pectorals with nipples. Spots even darker than the black substance, with a slight reddish brown tint appeared, marking her areolas. In their centers, small, stubby nipples appeared.

It was embarrassing, but she had to admit, it felt really good. So good that she almost had to touch them, feel them, grope them, play with them.

Rachel shook her head. *Stupid, keep it together. Y-you're in public.* She strained her eyes away from her pecs and over to her other arm. The black ooze was just finishing cloaking her fingers, the limb swelling up to a similar muscle size as the original.

She held up her new hand, examining its new sharp claws. She looked past that and over to JD. He was still staring away, focusing intently on a new trailer for Kraven.

Dammit, how are you not seeing this? Rachel grumbled internally. The words wouldn't come out, so she can only think. *Love of your life, transforming right now! Come on, you can't be seriously more invested in Kraven than me?*

He's- Rachel quivered. *Ooooooooooh, he's...* She bit her bottom lip, wiggling gently in her seat. Black ooze was moving down, her body's pleasuring heat growing. *He's missing the show.*

Her torso was fully covered in seconds and seconds later, it expanded. Her waist was wider and dense as stone. Thick abs popped out, building her intense, powerful build. Rachel did not resist, bringing her hands down and feeling their ripped shape.

Mmmm, so strong and bulgy. She grinned. The transformation was unexpected and freaked her out earlier for sure. However, she does love buffing up. It was so calming despite the jocky, prideful feelings that usually came with it.

She also felt better since she knew where this was going now. The big muscles, incredible size, and having a black gooey suit forming over her entire body? She knew this very well.

Venom. The goop spread over her hips and ass, flattening the former and tightening the latter into a fit form. *I'm getting my own symbiote suit!* The black substance spread down her thighs, bulking up very well. *I'll be just like Venom!*

Rachel stared at her thick, protruding chest. *Though... no spider logo. I wonder if that comes last? I mean, if I'm turning into Venom, shouldn't I-*

That's when she noticed something strange. Just after the symbiote goo coated and buffed her calves, it reached her feet. It went over them like expected, but something else changed. The goop pressed into her feet, making her cringe in pain, and then shifted. They shrunk smaller and reshaped themselves into something more circular.

The goop became denser, the material looking smooth and shinier. Those weren't the symbiote feet she expected. They were hooves, the kind that belonged to a powerful stallion.

...or not Venom. Venom definitely doesn't have hooooooooOOOOOOOOOOOO!!

Rachel's eyes went cross as her cheeks burned red. Her breathing intensified, her legs spreading open and arms going limp. ***Ohmygodohmygodohmygod!***

Then, her crotch bubbled. The smooth, empty, null area that once housed her vagina burned hot. The spot twitched and pushed forward, swelling like rising bread baking in an oven. It grew and grew, swelling to a coconut-size bulge. It stopped briefly for a moment, like whatever was happening was done.

Then it grew and took shape. The top of the bulge stretched longer and longer, thick as a soda can but more veiny. The tip of it took on a dark pink tint, its head flat with a small hole. The bottom of the bulge widened and fattened, looking shiny and smooth compared to the rest of her.

Rachel weakly looked down and tried to gasp but couldn't muster a word. She had large, black balls with a long, dense horse cock.

Oh... oh man... Rachel's panting continued, a very low moan coming out. ***Venom definitely doesn't have this lovestick.*** Her rod throbbed and began to rise. ***Definitely... not a cock this big... big and nice looking.***

It rose more and more, a hand of hers twitching briefly before trying to move to it. She pulled it back but only a little. ***This is b-bad. I can't do this in public, can I?***

There was a little gulp, sweat dripping down her forehead. *No... no matter how good it feels.* Her shoulders tensed, her body growing taller and wider, almost doubling her size with ease. *No matter how good...* A smile formed. *It feels soooooooo good.*

I can't touch it... play with IT. At last, the symbiote goop began crawling up her neck and higher still. *Gotta... GOTTA KEEP CALM HERE.*

Feel... It went up the back of her head, sucking in all of her long blue hair. *...calm.* Her eyes focused intently, longingly at her cock as the back of her noggin bubbled. *Feel...*

FEEL... From the bubbling, a long, wild mane grew out. Rachel's entire body shook.

FEEL IT NOW. Resistance fell. Rachel grabbed her horse cock.

It felt like her brain froze. There was a huge surge of pleasure so overwhelming that it brought a stop to everything in her mind momentarily. Her rod grew longer and harder, her balls both swelling to the size of coconuts.

Then, the dam broke. They could speak again. “**FUUUUUUUCK!**”

JD flinched. “You say something RaaaOh god!” He had finally noticed.

But Rachel could have cared less. Both hands were on the cock and pumping it madly. **FUUUUUCK THIS FEELS GOOD!**

The symbiote goop wrapped around their face, covering the last of the former woman's humanity. The head was completely featureless for a moment before it stretched and pulled out in the front. It reshaped itself into an equine muzzle, sharp, jagged fangs going along almost the outer part of their lips. Sharp, white, curved splotches of white appeared over where their eyes once were, vision returning.

YES YES YES! A long, dark purple tongue slithered out, licking their chops and part of their face from side to side. **FUCKIN' HELL, SYMBIOTE COCK FEELS INCREDIBLE!** They grew even larger, soon towering over JD, who could only watch in disbelief.

ALMOST... ALMOST... “HISSSSSS!” Venom Horse snarled as his cock hit a foot and half/half a meter at maximum length. The rod ejaculated then, spraying thick, dark splotches of ooze into the air. It fired far down from the top of the auditorium, hitting several people there.

“What the fuck?”

“Ewww, what is this shit?”

“This stuff smells and is all stinky!”

“Is this paint? Who the fuck is spraying paint at us? I'm getting a manager!”

Rachel cared not, perhaps didn't even hear them. He just slumped back into his chair, stretching out and arms going limp, alongside his cock. ***SHIT, THAT WAS GREAT! IF THIS IS THE KIND OF PRIZE YOU GET FROM POPCORN BUCKETS, I GOTTA WIN MORE!***

“RACHEL!” Venom Rachel flinched, realizing JD was looking at him. “What the hell?!” His eyes briefly fell on the symbiote's huge equipment before pulling their attention on their face. “What the hell happened to you?”

Rachel chuckled. **“JUST WON A SPECIAL PRIZE.”** He loved how deep and heavy his voice was. **“PRETTY AWESOME, RIGHT?”**

“Noooooooo,” JD groaned, pointing at that horse rod while trying to still not look at it, “You'll get us kicked out for sure because of... well, that!”

“NOT LIKE I PLANNED FOR THIS,” the horse snorted, **“I SAY, JUST SOAK IT ALL IN AND ENJOY IT!”** He ran his clawed hands over his rippling body, **“NOTHING LIKE HAVING A BIG, BEEFY, HORNY, SYMBIOTE STALLION FOR A DATE, IS THERE?”**

His partner blushed, glasses sliding down his nose as he looked away. “I... ah... I just...” Venom Horse snickered. He was so cute when he got flustered like that. “We can't go anywhere without you transforming, can we?”

“NOPE!” The dark horse sat up in his chair. **“SAY, WANNA GIVE ME A FEEL, HANDSOME? I'M SURE YOU'LL WANNA GIVE THESE MUSCLES A—”**

“HEY!” The couple flinched in unison as a voice called to them. An usher was rushing up the steps towards them, the audience below watching him. “We got complaints about—”

Before he could even finish, Rachel Horse sat up and growled, hissing and baring his sharp teeth more than they already were. His long, alien tongue slithered out, mane acting wild and whipping about. The usher froze, the people in the other rows gasped, and even JD seemed a bit put off.

“Oh... ah...” The employee stammered, stepping back down a step. “A winner of our bucket prize... eh... umm...” He gulped, clearing his voice. “Maybe I can come back later? Just ah... don't make a ruckus, please?”

With that, the usher hurried back down the steps and all the rows in front of them turned to face the screen again. JD could only sigh. “Rach, please don't scare minimum wage employees and normies.”

“AWWW, JUST LIGHTEN UP!” Venom Horse nuzzled JD affectionately. **“JUST HAVING A LITTLE FUN. DON'T WORRY, YOUR SPECIAL HORSE HAS EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL.”**

“NOW,” he cooed... or as close as he could with that voice he sported now. He put an arm around his partner and pulled him closer. **“HOW ABOUT WE HAVE SOME FUN OF OUR OWN?”**

“Well, ah...” Suddenly, the lights began to dim even more, blackening the room. “I think the movie is starting now and-”

“OH RIGHT!” Venom Rachel grinned, releasing JD and staring up at the screen. In all of this transformation fun, he had almost forgotten the reason why he was here in the first place, Venom: The Last Dance!

The symbiote watched as the movie started rolling. He was going to enjoy this with all of his heart... and then after, he and his partner could have some fun exploring his new symbiote stamina and power.

THE END