

"All rise for the Honorable Judge Handerson!" announced the bailiff as the judge himself entered into the courtroom via the door next to the bench. Said bench, his seat within the courtroom was upon a raised platform that allowed him to oversee and look down upon the courtroom and its occupants. Judge Handerson was a 5'7, bald, chubby, middle aged man with brown eyes, and a Fu-Manchu style mustache. He wore the traditional black robe that covered his large frame and moved with grace as he stepped up to his seat and without a word, sat down, placing some paperwork upon the board before him. Said bench or platform that he sat upon covered most of his body from view, leaving only his head and shoulder in view. Even the sides were covered the surrounding barrier of wood that covered him like a mini fort.

"Let us begin," he announced."

Thus the courtroom proceedings began as lawyers for both sides began to tell their tale and what not. The room was packed to the brim with people, all of them focused upon the lawyers and not on the judge. Barely anyone paid attention to the judge at all, sure some people saw him adjust himself from time to time, but it quickly slipped their minds. Had the people really focused upon the judge, they would have noticed his face was slightly crimson with a small bead of sweat upon his brow. Had they looked behind the wooden counter he sat behind of, they would have spotted the naked woman, bound the bench, hooded and her mouth filled with the judge's large cock.

Said woman was pinned to the wooden backboard with her arms spread out to the

sides, iron bands keeping them in place while her hands were made into fists and bound within leather bondage mitts that prevented her from using her fingers in any manner. Her legs were frog-tied, bound with leather straps around the ankles, below and above the knees and around her thighs. This left her standing upon her knees, her head at the perfect height to be between the judge's legs. Metal bands over her legs kept them bound to the board also, adding to her imprisonment.

Encasing the woman's head was a tight fitting, leather bondage hood that was two sizes too small, squeezing down upon her head in a tight embrace. Said hood bore an opening around the mouth area and two small holes over the nose area. A large ring gag filled her mouth, stretching her jaw wide open in a manner that left her drooling all over herself. Her long black hair was threaded through a small hole in the

back of the hood and done up into a single braid where it was tied off to a hook above her head, further keeping her head in place. Around her neck was a tight fitting and snug, metallic and leather posture collar that prevented her from looking in any other direction but straight forward. The collar also doubled as a power suppressing device and a silencer. It prevented the woman from accessing any of her super powers, leaving her as weak as a normal human woman and it silenced her voice and vocal chords, preventing her from making any noise or calling out.

Around the base of her large breasts were leather belts that squeezed them, causing them to swell up. Affixed to her nipples were clamps that were tied off to the posture collar via small thin wires which in turn pulled up on her breasts. Down below, large, girthy and ribbed dildos filled her pussy and ass. Each sex toy

stretched her out to her limits, pushing up against her inner walls of flesh, and sending waves of unwanted pleasure coursing through her body. Already, bodily fluids were leaking down her inner thighs as the judge used his shoes to play with the sex toys, rubbing them back and forth within her being. The final touch was a vibrating egg taped over her clitoris, sending stronger waves of pleasure through her body on top of what coming from the other two sex toys.

Who was this woman who found herself naked and bound before a judge, forced to pleasure him with her mouth? She was none other than the superheroine Wonder Woman. The reason she was there was because the man on trial was the son of a very powerful man who knew that the judge had a thing for Wonder Woman. So in order to have the judge rule in favor of his son, the man had Wonder Woman

kidnapped and placed in that situation. For herself, the last thing Wonder Woman remembered was hearing a call for help in an alley and when she went to investigate, she was hit by a sharp stinging sensation in her ass, only to find a dart sticking out. Then everything went dark. When she awoke, it was to a world of darkness, tight bondage and unwanted pleasure. She felt weak and unable to break free, worse of all, she couldn't cry out for help as no sound escaped her open mouth. She tried calling out when people began to enter into the courtroom, but no one heard her. She shook against her bindings but there was no give in them, no way for her to get free. A surge of hope filled her when she heard the Judge coming but that ray of light was cast away when she felt the judge begin to toy with the dildos in her followed by his hands groping her large exposed breasts. It only got worse when he forced himself into her mouth, his

length reaching down into her throat, where she was forced to control her gag reflex.

Wonder Woman could do nothing but stand there upon her knees , her mouth being used like a cock sleeve. From time to time, the judge would reach down with a free hand to flick at one of her nipples, eliciting a silent muffled moan that he felt through his cock. The judge slightly smiled at that as he listened to the court proceedings continue. In the back of his mind, he had plans for Wonder Woman, plans that would see her disappear forever. Thanks to a corrupt man, the judge's dream of having a superheroine as pet had just become reality.

