

Batwoman trembled in the darkness of the back alley, shivering in terror and from the cold wind blowing across her naked and exposed body. She couldn't call out for help due to the massive 5 inch ballgag in her mouth that stretched her jaw to its limits and buckled in place tightly. It also had the added affect of making her drool all over herself; already, a trail of saliva trailed down her chin and onto her breasts. Adding to that problem was the leather bondage hood that encased her head and the nose hook that pulled up on her nose. Said hood bore openings over her eyes, nose and mouth while her long hair was done up into pigtails that stuck out the sides of the hood.

She couldn't use her arms due to them being trapped behind her back in a leather pouch like harness. Within the pouch, Batwoman's arms were placed over each

other with her fists touching her opposite elbows. Bondage mitts encasing her fists prevented the woman from using her hands or fingers in any manner to aide her in an escape attempt. Encircling her throat was a black collar with a name tag affixed to it that bore the name "Bait". The rest of Batwoman's body is left naked, exposed to the public and right now she is running for her life.

"Oh were are you, Bait?" sings out a woman's voice from somewhere, sending a chill racing up Batwoman's spine. The voice is smoky but filled with venom. This woman is the one hunting down Batwoman and she is not alone for she has a dog with her but its not a real dog. Its Power Girl. Two months ago the superheroine disappeared and Batwoman went looking for her missing friend, only to fall into the clutches of this evil woman who now commanded Power Girl. Power

Girl was covered from head to toe in a black latex bitchesuit with a ring gag in her mouth that allowed her tongue to hang out like an animal. She crawled on her hands and feet, ass up in the air and wore a collar and leash around her throat.

"Come out, come out, my little Bait," called out the woman. Batwoman whimpered, knowing that her captor was close. She needed a way out, a way to escape and alert the others. The sudden heavy breathing behind Batwoman made her eyes go wide with terror as she slowly turned around to find herself face to face with Power Girl.