

The birds were chirping in the air and the spring sun was shining down upon the city below, bathing in its warm embrace while a cool breeze, a remanent of winter blew about. Amongst the many people walking about was 18 year old Billy, a high school senior was getting ready to graduate in a few months. He was 6 ft tall and thin as a rail with long orange colored hair slicked back over his head with the end reaching the back of his shirt collar. Billy view the world through large rim glasses that made his blue eyes large. At the moment, he was walking home from school, dressed in a simple t-shirt and blue jeans. His black backpack sat high upon his back and walked with his back straight. In all appearance, Billy was what one would consider a nerd. Smart, nerdy and into all things sci-fi and superheroes and anime and comics. One would think someone such as him was bullied in

school but it was not the case. Billy knew how to navigate high school life and hired his brains out to those who would pay him to do their homework or projects. Something that kept his wallet well filled.

To everyone, Billy was just a nerdy teenager but in truth, he was not normal, nor was he fully human anymore. Several years back, Billy was infected with an alien parasite that wormed its way into his brain and mind, combining with his conscious. Over night, Billy became an instant genius. Not only did the parasite make him smarter, it also made him faster and stronger. Being smarter, Billy decided to continue acting like a nerd to keep up appearances. But there was something else that the parasite magnified with Billy. He had a taste for hardcore porn, particularly bondage and bdsm, something that grew over the past three years as the parasite worked on his mind. Unknown to

anyone, Billy had a sadistic side that grew even more as the parasite worked in his mind.

"Mom! I'm home," called out Billy as he walked through the front door of his home, a large three story house that was located in one of the gated communities near the local high school. His parents were rich, his father having been the owner of a large company before his passing. His mother was equally a rich woman in her own right, owning three companies herself.

"That's good dear. I'm making chicken alfredo for dinner tonight. I'll call you when its ready," yelled back his mother from her private office.

"Yes ma'am," he replied back as he made his way up the stairs all the way up to his bedroom on the third floor. A room that was large with a four poster bed, a large

walk in closet, a full size bathroom with a bathtub and walk in shower. The walls were covered with posters of anime shows and movie posters and what not. Shelves were filled with either books or anime figurines and models of vehicles and planes. A large desk sat facing one of the windows that let in light into the room and a large flat screen TV was affixed to the wall before his bed. Billy closed his bedroom door, making sure it was locked before going over to his desk where left his backpack upon it, next to his computer. From there he, looked over at his closet, an evil smile upon his face. In silence he undressed, stripping himself of all clothing to reveal his already hard and large cock. When the parasite begin to modify Billy, it also made sure he had the proper equipment down below. He walked over to the closet and opened the door, unsealing its sound proof seal which in turn allowed him to hear the barely audible muffled

moans and grunts coming from within his closet.

Walking in, the lights automatically turned on, revealing the source of the noise from the back end of the closet. There, in the back of the closet was none other than the famous superheroine: She-Hulk. She was currently forced to squat down, her long muscular legs encased in thigh high, high heeled ballet boots that bore 20 inch heels. Heels that forced her to stand on the very tips of her toes. Around her ankles were metal bands made from various metals that when combined, made them into unbreakable items. Said bands were attached to the wall behind the superheroine via a short chain with no give, ensuring she was locked in place at all times. Her arms were bound behind her back in a cruel and harsh reverse prayer that saw her bondage mitt clad hands touching the back of her head. A leather

sheath went over her bound arms, keeping them sealed in place while her hands were trapped as fists within the mitts. Around her throat was a strict and wide posture collar that forced her to look forward and no where else. The back side of said collar bore a metal cuff that locked around her bound wrists, an extra measure to keep her from using her arms. Another cuff below that one was connected to the wall via a short chain.

She-Hulk was kept in the dark via a tight fitting, leather bondage hood that was three sizes too small for the superheroine's head, crushing her head in a vice grip. So tight was the hood that it accentuated her facial features beneath, along with the large ring gag that stretched her jaw open to its limits. The hood itself bore no openings save for the mouth area and two small holes over the nose area. On top of that, her long black hair was threaded

through a hole on each side of the hood, putting her hair up in pigtails. Screwed into the ring gag was a large and girthy dildo that reached into She-Hulk's throat, forcing her to control her gag reflex less she choke upon the monster intruder. Down below, affixed to her nipples were alligator clamps that bit down upon her nipples in a manner that sent pain and pleasure coursing through her body. Tied off to the clamps were thin strings that went down to a clamp that affixed to her clitoris. In turn, this made all three clamps pull upon each other, adding to She-Hulk's misery. The final touch was the vibrating, ridged, and girthy dildos that buzzed away within her pussy and ass. The vibrations were affixed to a contraption that pushed them in and out of her two lower holes, causing them to rub against her inner walls of flesh. More pleasure coursed through She-Hulk's body leaving her mind a mess, unable to focus.

Billy smiled at the state of the superheroine: her body quivering from the none stop orgasms, her inner legs and the floor coating with her bodily fluids. Sweat covered her body from head to toe, mingling with the fluids on the floor. The bondage prevented She-Hulk from standing up and the serum Billy had created and injected into her saw to it that she was as strong as a normal woman while retaining her appearance as the might superheroine. He stood before her trembling body, knowing that she knew she was there. Her muffled pleas to be let go fell upon deaf ears as he unscrewed the dildo gag, pulling out along with a trail of her saliva as it poured out of her now open mouth. Billy didn't hesitate, pushing himself into her mouth, pleasure coursing through him as he felt her tongue trying to resist him. He pushed past it and into her throat, burying himself to the hilt into her

mouth and throat. She-Hulk's nose was pressed deep into his body as her body shook against the monster intruder, fighting for air. It only got worse when Billy pressed her head even further against his body, cutting off her air supply for a brief moment. Then, he pulled back a bit, allowing her to breathe a bit easier.

She-Hulk could only moan in response, her mind wondering back to when she was caught three nights ago. She had been on patrol and had come across a man attempting to rob a skinny nerd. She managed to stop the robbery and was about to catch the thief when something sharp hit her exposed thighs. Looking down, she was surprised to find a dart sticking out of her leg and its contents already flowing into her body. Nano seconds later, her body went limp and as she fell to the ground, the last thing she saw was the skinny nerd hovering over her

before she was unconscious. When she awoke, she found herself in this nightmare of nakedness and extreme bondage. She was shocked and terrified to find herself unable to break free and unable to use her abilities. Since waking up, she had made several attempts at getting free but the problem was the sex toys that seemed to work her over none stop. She was only allowed short amounts of sleep before the machines would start all over again. Then there the random moments like this when her captor would force himself into her mouth, face fucking her as if she was a fuck toy. Her mouth being used like a cock-sleeve.

Billy let out a grunt of pleasure as he began to piston in and out of She-Hulk's mouth.

"Your life is over," he said over the noise, his words striking into She-Hulk's mind.

"You belong to me. I own you. You are not a superheroine. No, you are my toy to do with as I please."

She-Hulk moaned and grunted in response to those words as she tried to clear her mind of the pleasure that was taking over despite what was happening. Already her body was reacting to the forced orgasms and she was hating it. She hoped rescue would come, that someone would save her.

Months Later

Billy let out a sigh of relief and pleasure as he leaned back in his chair behind his desk, a smile upon his face as he gazed down at She-Hulk's ass and his cock buried deeply in her pussy. The once mighty superheroine was now standing

beneath her Master's desk, her legs encased in pink stockings with thigh high ballet boots encasing her feet. The same ballet boots with 20 inch heels that forced her to stand upon the tips of her toes. Dangling from her ass was the ring of 9 inch anal beads filling her ass from which he would occasionally pull, eliciting muffled moans from her. She-Hulk's entire head was sealed beneath a leather bondage hood with no openings in it save for the two small holes over the nose area. Said hood accentuated her facial features and the large 4 inch ballgag in her mouth, that kept her moans muffled. On top of that, her once long hair was cut down to a pixie cut, perfectly kept hidden beneath the hood.

Gone was the posture collar, replace with a snug collar with a tag attached to it that bore her new name: "Bitch #1". As for her breasts, they were now larger, in the J-

cup range. Billy had injected her with a serum that caused her already large breasts to grow even more in size to where he wanted them to be at. Leather belts were wrapped around the base of each breast, causing them to swell up, while small golden bands were wrapped around each nipple, keeping them erect at all times.

She-Hulks arms were now bound in a pink leather armbinder with her hands clasped together within, preventing her from using them in any manner. Keeping her bound beneath Billy's desk was a series of leather belts that prevented her from moving or running away from her Master's desk unless he willed it. She moaned in pleasure as his cock began to slide in and out of her. It had taken several long weeks, but She-Hulk had broke under Billy's captivity. The bondage and orgasms took their toll upon her mind and will and

eventually she broke. The biggest change though was her now swollen stomach. She-Hulk was pregnant, something that was perfect for the parasites plans. Soon, in the future, it would have an army of enhanced beings, all with the same strength as She-Hulk.

A smile formed on Billy's face as he enjoyed the feeling of his pet. After graduating from high school, Billy applied to a college out of state and away from any major cities. Once accepted, he moved out and bought a home of his own near the campus. Not too close that people would come snooping around. Or so it should have been. Another muffled moan, albeit from a different source, made him look up over his desk and at the two naked women, heavily bound, hooded, gagged and chained to the wall. Said women were none other than Natasha Romanoff, aka, Black Widow and Spider Woman, aka,

Jessica Drew. Both women and come around two weeks ago, searching for their missing friend. During those two weeks, they began to follow Billy around in secret. Or so they thought. The parasite within Billy's mind had warned him of the two women and thus he laid a trap for them. Now both women found themselves in his clutches.

"Ladies, soon you two will join my pet," announced Billy, eliciting muffled moans from both women as powerful orgasms struck once more, sending waves of pleasure coursing through their bodies. She-Hulk responded in kind a moment later as her own orgasm hit, putting an evil smile upon Billy's face.

