

Power Girl could not believe what she was doing in the darkness of the theater as she knelt on the floor between his legs, her lips wrapped around his cock. His. The man who had blackmailed her into this position. He was only twenty years old and yet he had found some photos of her in very compromising positions that only she knew about and on top of that, he knew about her secret identity as Karen Starr. Normally, after receiving that email demanding they meet up, she would have threatened to beat the crap out of him but he was several steps ahead of her with plans in place to release everything all over the internet. Said man was tall but chubby with long hair combed back and he wore wide rim glasses that seemed to fit perfectly with his round chubby face. And yet, despite that, he was well equipped below the belt, having been blessed with a very large and girthy cock that stretched

her jaw a bit while the tip actually reached into her throat.

They were both on the very top row of the theater room, with him seated in the last seat in the corner against the wall where he would have a good view of not only her, but of the entire room. They had the entire row to themselves but the room was not empty at all, in fact, a couple sat two rows below them, neither aware of the shenanigans taking place. Power Girl wrists were cuffed behind her back and her hands encased in bondage mitts that forced her hands into fists, which in turn forced her to be reliant upon him to keep her safe should anything happen. True, she could have used her powers if a situation were to arise but the threat of the blackmail forced her to obey, no matter what. However, the idea of the not being able to use her hands at all was having an effect upon her body that she had not been

expecting. It made her excited, sending a shiver up her spine and her nipples erect. Nipples that were currently exposed as the button up dress she was ordered to wear was open all the way, revealing everything. Not only that, he had ordered her to remove her panties, leaving her pussy fully exposed to him, something that made him smile even more.

But there was more. Encircling her throat was a tight fitting pink collar with a name tag attached to it that bore the name: Kitten. A leash was clipped to the collar and held tightly in his right hand while his left hand rested upon her head, guiding her back and forth as if her mouth was nothing but a fuck toy for him to use. The light from the movie lit up his face as she looked up into his eyes and she saw the look of satisfaction in them but there was also something else. Something wild and a smirk formed on his lips and without

warning, he forced her head deeper onto his cock with her nose pressed up into his pelvis. The move caused her to gag upon his cock and she tried to move back but held in her place, feeling him lean over to whisper into her ear.

"Stay quiet or I'll punish you," he ordered, before leaning back in his seat, his eyes never leaving hers as she tried her best to do as ordered. Another shiver raced up her spine and she shuddered there on the floor as she tried to breath through her nose and stay quiet at the same time. Tears formed in the corners of her eyes as she tried to adjust to the monster intruder as it now reached deep into her throat while its girth pushed down upon her tongue. Her bondage mitt clad hands flailed about in quick rapid movements, a sign of her struggling as she tried to stay quiet. Power Girl looked up into his eyes, pleading with her eyes to be released. That only made

him smile more before he nodded once and slowly drew her head back, pulling her all the way off. However, his cock had just barely left her mouth before he pushed her back down, her eyes going wide followed by more tears. Power Girl's body shook as she tried to stay quiet but a muffled gagging sound escaped, making him frown for a second before his smile turned dark. She could do nothing but watch as his right hand suddenly pinched her nose closed, cutting off her airway. her eyes bulged out in terror at that but before panic could fully set in, he released her nose and pulled her off his cock.

"Be quiet Kitten unless you want me send out those pictures," he whispered into her ear as she attempted to hide her coughing by turning her mouth into the crook of her shoulder. He leaned back, his eyes upon the screen with Power Girl unaware that someone had heard her. She

stayed there between his legs, trying to recover and being quiet. Despite being angry with the situation she was in, her body was betraying her in many ways. Not only were her nipples hard but she was now wet down there. A moment later he leaned forward with her balled up panties to her lips. "Open up."

Her eyes narrowed in anger and she was about to protest but the warning look he gave her deflated the anger and reluctantly, she opened her mouth. He shoved her worn panties into her mouth and before she could do anything, a large 4 inch ballgag found itself being pushed into her mouth. She let out a little whine as the ballgag stretched her jaw and locked in place behind her front teeth before it was buckled in place, silencing her voice. A moment later he pulled her up by the leash and turned her around so that her ass was facing him and her exposed breasts were

to the audience who were all facing the other direction. Fear began to fill Power Girl, a fear unlike anything she had ever experienced before as she knew it only took one person to look back and see her naked body on full display. She nearly jumped when she felt his fingers suddenly teasing her now wet lower lips, a sign he knew that she had become wet from sucking him off.

"My my my. The mighty Power Girl is turned from sucking a stranger's cock in the theater," he whispered into her ear before nibbling upon her ear lobe in a manner that sent another shiver up her spine. A pull of the leash, ordered her to sit down and as she did, she felt his fingers spread her lower lips and moments later felt him enter into her. Power Girl's breathing became heavy as his large cock began to push into her wet channel, stretching her out to her limits. It rubbed

against her inner walls of flesh as it pushed its way into her. Power Girl bit into the ballgag to stifle her moans as pleasure began to spread through her body from the intrusion, stirring up her desire even further. By the time the mighty superheroine's ass was fully seating in his lap, his cock was deep in her depths and it took everything she had to not moan out right then and there. Her body shook as she tried to adjust to the massive cock, feeling as if she was going to be split in half. She could barely feel the saliva now leaking out of her mouth and down her chin to where it was about to drip onto her large breasts. A tug of the leash brought her back to the present and leaning back into him.

"One last thing," he whispered into her ear, holding up something in front of her face. She squinted her eyes for a second at the object before realizing kicked in. It

was a black leather bondage hood that bore no eye or mouth openings whatsoever. Just two small holes over the nose area. Power Girl's eyes went wide and she quickly looked at him, shaking her head in defiance. "Then I guess you want to be exposed."

That stopped her and with mute groan she shook her head no in answer to his question before moving her head closer to the hood. He slipped the hood over her face, trapping her darkness and moments later she felt him pulling the laces back tightly before tying it up. The hood encased her head in a tight embrace and Power Girl realized that the hood was two sizes too small. The pressure of the hood and the darkness of it began to heighten her other senses, more so her sense of touch. She now trapped in his lap, unable to do anything at all and now forced to rely upon him. Unconsciously, Power Girl

leaned back against him and pleasure coursed through her veins as fingers began to tease her nipples. It was delicate at first, the feeling his fingers rubbing against her nipples in different directions. Then it became intense as he began to pinch and pull upon them, eliciting muffled groans. She began to squirm upon his cock from the playing of her nipples which in turn sent even more pleasure through her body, sending her further and further up the cliff. Towards the edge of what her body was now beginning to crave. What Power Girl's body was now wanting. That release, that golden after glow of an orgasm.

"Are you ready to be used like a fuck toy?" he whispered into her ear and Power Girl gave in, nodding her head to his question. Right then and there, he began to fuck her, using her like a fuck toy, like a cock sleeve for his enjoyment. Despite

being a young man, he knew how to move, how to use his cock and in moments her mind was drowning lust and pleasure.

No one paid attention to the couple walking out of the theater, one of many amongst the crowd that streamed out. Nor did they pay attention to the fact that her hands were in the pockets of her long trench coat that reached down to her ankles, leaving only the black high heels she wore exposed. After all, the nights were getting colder and she was wearing a coat like everyone else. That and she was wearing a scarf that covered the lower half of her face while his arm was wrapped around her waist.

Though for Power Girl, it was far from

the truth of the situation she found herself now in. The sleeves of the coat were empty as her wrists were still cuffed behind her back with her hands still trapped in the bondage mitts. The scarf hid the ballgag still in her mouth that still held her panties in place. It also hid her flushed cheeks and the saliva pouring down her chin. The collar was still around her throat with the leash still clipped to the front of it. However, the leash was a extra long one and had been modified with a clip on the other end. The leash now hung down between the valley of her breasts and down between her legs over the taped up, vibrating dildos in her pussy and ass. The leash went up between her ass cheek and all the way back up to clip onto the back of the collar. Not only did the tape keep the sexy toys in place, it also kept his cum from leaking out of her holes. There was another thing the button up trench coat hid and that was the fact that she

was completely naked beneath the coat. Her dress was now folded up and in her purse that he was now holding in his free hand as if he was a caring lover while guiding her down the street in front of everyone.

Power Girl felt like everyone was staring at her, as if they knew she was naked beneath the coat like some kind of pervert. She tried to walk faster but he held in place, purposely walking slow. Her legs were already weak from the long fucking she had endured in the theater and now they were shaking even more from the vibrating dildos that threatened to make her collapsed right then and there. She let out a little whimper and looked up into his eyes, seeing the smile he bore. The look in his eyes was completely different from the smile upon his lips. A shiver ran up her spine as he pulled her closer and leaned down to whisper into her ear.

"Four more blocks to go before we get to my house. Our date is just beginning," he said, her eyes going wide followed by a muffled whimper that only he heard.