



Power Girl let out a moan of unwanted pleasure as the large vibrating dildos pulsating within her lower holes sent waves of pleasure coursing through her body. The sex toys prevented her from focusing on escaping her prison or even trying to formulate a plan. Already, several orgasm had struck, each stronger than the

previous one. On top of that, her bondage was making things even worse. The superheroine was on her knees, encased from head to toe in a purple latex suit. Adorning her feet were high heeled ballet boots that bore 20 inch heels and would force her to walk on the tips of her toes were she ever to get free.

Beneath her knees was a small round platform that kept her in place and impaled upon the two large, girthy and ribbed dildos that kept her in place. A metal band went over her thighs and legs, keeping them frogged and preventing her from using her legs in any manner. Another metal bound her ankles tightly while also keeping in place her armbinder clad arms. Said armbinder pulled her arms back in a strict manner, accentuating her large breasts. As for her hands, bondage mitts forced them into fists, turning them into useless balls of flesh.

Further above, around her neck was a wide and thick posture collar that forced Power Girl's head to look forward at an angle. It pushed down upon her shoulders as it prevented her from looking in any other direction. The posture collar also doubled as a power suppressing device that left the superheroine as weak as a normal woman, unable to access her powers to get free. To keep her silent, a large 5 inch ballgag filled her mouth and stretched her jaw to its limits in an aching manner. Not only could Power Girl not speak, but she couldn't see nor hear. The latex suit bore no openings over the eyes, leaving her in the dark while her ears were plugged up with solid ear plugs that blocked all sound from the outside world.

The final touch was the long pole that went up the front of her body, passing in between her large breasts, stopping only at

her chin. On top of this pole was a candle holder that bore two lit candles whose hot wax rolled down the sides and onto Power Girl's latex covered breasts. Already, a good mount of melts wax and layered over her breasts, the hot wax eliciting muffled moans of pain and pleasure. At this time, the candles were almost melted down to the base, but Power Girl couldn't see that.

Because she was blind and deaf to the outside world, Power Girl's sense were heightened to the max. She let out a muffled moan as another drop of hot wax landed upon her breasts, her body shaking from the pain but also from the pleasure of the dildos as she felt another orgasm forming.

"Mnng," Power Girl let out another moan as shadow appeared over her kneeling form. A moment later, the candles were replaced with brand new candles,

continuing the cycle.