

Wonder Woman let out a sigh of relief as she stood over the unconscious form of Cheetah. The battle had been long and arduous. Both were injured, bleeding from a number of small wounds all over their bodies. The Amazon's outfit was ripped in a few places and she was sure a heel was broken on her left boot.

"Cheetah, its time for you to pay for your crimes," Wonder Woman said as she took in the destruction of the warehouse they now found themselves in. With disgust, she noted that the warehouse was used to store adult toys and gear. Scattered about were different types of bondage and BDSM gear. Lost in thought as she regained her breath, the superheroine failed to notice Cheetah stirring in silence. The villainess's eyes slowly cracked open and saw Wonder Woman standing over her but looking way. Cheetah felt something near her left hand

and looked with her eyes to see Wonder Woman's famed golden lasso. Not only that, Wonder Woman was standing right in the middle of a loop made by the lasso. Quietly, Cheetah reached for the rope and took hold of it just as Wonder Woman turned back to her and bent down to pick her up.

"Let's g-Agh!" Wonder Woman let out a cry of shock as her legs were pulled out from beneath her as Cheetah yanked the lasso from beneath her. As Wonder Woman came crashing down, she smacked her head against some of the rubble, stunning her. Cheetah took advantage of that and rained down several strikes upon the superheroine. In seconds, Wonder Woman was rendered unconscious, with Cheetah the actual victor.

"Ha! You damn fool! Never celebrate too

early," spat Cheetah as she stood up, towering over Wonder Woman, contemplating killing the superheroine and finishing things. Then from the corner of her eyes, she spotted some of the bondage gear. She quickly looked around, then back to Wonder Woman. Moment's later, a devious smile formed on her lips.

A full moon hung high in the night sky, bathing the land below in its embrace and highlighting a figure standing upon a hill on the outskirts of the city. Cheetah stood still as she took in a breath of fresh night air, her injuries fully recovered from her fight with Wonder Woman. No longer was she in the nude for in fact she was now wearing Wonder Woman's outfit. Boots and all. She even wore the tiara on her head and the famed golden lasso hung

was affixed to her hip. In her left hand she held onto a leash that trailed back behind her.

"Come along Wonder Kitty," mocked Cheetah as she tugged on the leash, eliciting a muffled grunt. Said leash led back to Wonder Woman who was crawling on her elbows and knees like an animal. A humiliating experience that was made worse by her new outfit. She was now clothed in a leopard print bitchesuit with her limbs frog tied and encased in leopard print leather sheaths. Sheaths that bore fake animal paws upon her elbows and knees. The suit had opening for her large breasts, her pussy and ass. Dangling from her now pierced nipples were little bells that rang with each movement she made. Even her clitoris was now pierced with a stud that bore Wonder Woman's original symbol: the twin WW.

To keep her protest to a minimum, Cheetah had installed a panel gag with a built dildo gag into Wonder Woman's mouth, forcing the captive superheroine to control her gag reflexes as the girthy and thick intruder reached into her throat. Encasing her head was a leopard print, leather bondage hood in the shape of a leopard's head. It bore fake ears, fake whiskers and a fake mouth. On top of that, the lenses for the eyes forced Wonder Woman to see the world in black and white. The final touches on her outfit was the large anal plug filling her ass that bore a fake tail attached its end and the massive vibrating dildo that Cheetah had shoved into Wonder Woman's pussy. Said dildo was ribbed from top to bottom with small suction cups all over and stretched the superheroine out to her limits while also reaching deep into her depths with the head reaching into her cervix.

Cheetah turned around and began walking into the forest, dragging a protesting Wonder Woman behind who was forced to crawl as fast as she could like an animal. Cheetah was full of vigor as she led the way, her mind full of the plans she had for her new pet.