

Zatanna whimpered in terror into the ballgag muffling her as she tugged against the ropes binding her to her own bed, spread eagle. This in turn exposed her naked body to her captor, the dummy that sat upon her chest, its wooden fingers caressing her now erect nipples. Said dummy was 30 inches tall and was dressed up in a four button dark grey tuxedo with a white shirt and a red bow tie. It had slightly dark skin with piercing and menacing green eyes that seemed to bore into her soul from its place. When the dummy spoke, its voice was evil and dark, sending chills up her spine. In its lap sat a large knife and a Zatanna's wand in the other.

"Well now my pretty little lady. Thanks to you, I live once more," spoke the dummy. "Why are you scared? You should be happy for me because now I have a chance to

take over this world and you will be at my side. As my bride!"

"She is probably fine," said Power Girl to the other two heroines standing next to her in front of Zatanna's home. Said home being a renovated building that was once a firehouse in the past.

"Be as that may be, she has been seen in several days," replied Wonder Woman in turn.

"It doesn't hurt to check either," added Batwoman.

Power Girl was dressed in her signature white one piece leotard that accentuated her large breasts, wide hips and long

muscular legs and firm ass. Wonder Woman's red top with golden eagle trimming held up her large breasts while her skirt covered up her long toned legs and wide hips. Batwoman's black uniform highlighted her curves in all the right areas and her mask hid the upper half of her face, leaving just her mouth and cheeks exposed.

All three superheroines were standing outside of Zatanna's apartment, searching for her. After several days of not hearing from her and receiving calls from her manager that she wasn't showing up to her performances or calling back, they got worried. Thus the reason all three of them were there that night.

"Alright," said Power Girl, rolling her eyes as she stepped up to the front door and raised her fist to knock upon it. "We'll just knock on...."

Power Girl's voice trailed off as the front door opened by itself, slowly and with a groan as if the hinges were ancient and in need of oil. They were greeted by a dark interior that seemed ominous.

"Something is wrong," whispered Wonder Woman, the first to move forward slowly, ready for action. Her trusty lasso hung from its place on her hip and within reach should she need it. Power Girl and Batwoman followed closely behind, their eyes searching for any signs of trouble. Batwoman went to the right inside the door, searching for the light switches. The sound of them flicking on and off was a sign she found them.

"No power," she said, unease in her voice. "I agree with Diana. Something is wrong."

"I don't hear anything either," added Power Girl.

Without warning, the front door slammed shut, forcing all three to spin around, ready for a fight. Suddenly a light turned on behind them and once more they spun around for a fight, only to stop in surprise at what they saw as the light shinned down towards the middle of the room. There, sitting upon what looked like a bar stool was a 30 inch tall dummy, It bore black hair, green piercing eyes with slightly dark skin. It was dressed in a dark grey four button tuxedo with a white shirt and a red bow tie. It's eyes roved over the three superheroines as if it was checking them out.

"My my my. What do we have here?" spoke the dummy, its voice dark and evil.

"A talking dummy," said Power Girl, her mouth open in shock.

"Oh Power Tits is a genius!" mocked the dummy.

"Who are you and where is Zatanna?" demanded Wonder Woman. The longer she looked at the dummy the more her skin crawled. She knew dark magic was involved in giving it life.

"And why are you here in her home?" added Batwoman.

"Good questions indeed," said the dummy followed by a chuckle. "If you must know, she is right here."

At those words another light came one next to the dummy, eliciting gasps of shock upon seeing Zatanna. Their friend

looked to be perched on top of the dummy's lap, sitting upon its right leg. Yet it was her appearance that shocked them the most as she was naked save for the bondage mitts that encased her hands, forcing them into fists, the large ring gag in her mouth and the thick, pitch black collar encircling her throat. Zatanna's head hung to the side, her eyes rolled up into her skull as she sat there, body limp. On top of that, a layer of sweat covered her body while her inner thighs were coated with bodily fluids, some hers and not hers. Her entire face was coated in more bodily fluids with more dripping out of her open mouth and down her chin. It coated her breasts and stomach with more dripping down onto the ground.

"Zatanna!" screamed Power Girl at the sight.

"What have you done to her?!"

demanded Batwoman.

"Great Hera!" exclaimed Wonder Woman.

"Hehe! You like it?" cackled the dummy before it suddenly stopped its laughter, its menacing green eyes boring into them. "Oh where are my manners? The name's Slappy and your friend here is going to be my bride! Hehehe! Hey toots, say high to your friends!"

"Hello my friends," spoke Zatanna's voice from her ring gagged mouth as it held up a mitten clad fists and lazily waved it. All three woman looked on with horror at that, their minds not understanding how she was able to talk with her mouth forced open like that. Unseen to the superheroines, Slappy was controlling Zatanna like a dummy, its fingers up her ass as if she was a puppet.

"No!" screamed Power Girl as she jumped at the dummy only for it to literally toss Zatanna at the superheroine. Power Girl cursed at the sudden movement and quickly caught her friend.

"Give her to me!" ordered Batwoman and she quickly took the unconscious woman from Power Girl.

"Is she ok?" inquired Wonder Woman, her back to them as she looked outward into the surrounding darkness for Slappy.

"Aw, are you worried about your friend?" teased Slappy, his seemingly coming from all around.

"Show yourself!" roared Power Girl in anger as she searched for the diminutive being.

"Why should I do that?" teased Slappy. "Now let's what you so called superheroines can do." There a sound like fingers snapping in the air.

"Zatanna! Ar-MNGHP!" Batwoman's voice was cut off when her mask suddenly grew to encompass her entire head. It blocked off her eyes, nose and the material filled her mouth like a ballgag, sealing her voice. The heroine's hands shut up to her not hooded encased head, struggling to get it off. Her fingers failed to find purchase upon anything or in any manner to remove the mask. With her air cut off, Batwoman became frantic as she tried to get free and stumbled over Zatanna's form where she fell onto the ground with a grunt.

"Hehe! Whose next?" Slappy's voice was all around them as if it was ethereal. "How

about you Power Tits?"

"I'll ripe you to pieces!" Power Girl took a step forward and was about to start wrecking the place when suddenly, her cape engulfed her entire body, growing size to do so. The mighty superheroine's arms were pinned to her sides followed by her legs being locked together. "What the fuck! You bastard!"

Before Wonder Woman could get to her, Power Girl was suddenly dragged off into the darkness, her voices becoming faint.

"Power Girl!" screamed Wonder Woman a moment before something was flying through the air towards her. With years of experience and great reflexes, she dodged the object, turning to see what it was. Her eyes went wide upon seeing a large and girthy dildo floating in the air, lite up by a light from above.

"You should worry about yourself instead," voice Slappy as his voice cackled. So distracted by the floating dildo, Wonder Woman failed to see the large ring gag speeding towards her and as she turned her head in its direction, it flew into her mouth. Its straps wrapped around her faster than she could move and buckled itself tightly behind her head.

"Argh!" Wonder Woman cried out in shock as her fingers tried to rip the ring gag out of her mouth but her strength failed to rip it out, telling her that more dark magic was at play. Then, without warning, her outfit began to undress from her body as if it had a mind of its own. First went her top, followed by her skirt and lasso, leaving her naked as she was powerless to stop them. From the corner of her eyes, she saw the floating dildo speeding towards her and she quickly

dodged it only for alarm bells to go off in her mind and she quickly dove to the right. Wonder Woman came up and found herself surrounded by over a hundred floating dildos, each one girthy and large in size.

"Hehe! Think you can stop them from filling your holes?" teased Slappy as the dildos descended upon the superheroine.

Meanwhile and in another room, Power Girl was still struggling to get free from her cape induced cocoon that kept her from moving an inch and from seeing what was happening. She rolled around on the floor, trying to use her strength to get free, to help her friends.

"Grrr! I'll kill you!" screamed Power Girl.

"I don't think so Power Tits," said Slappy, his voice right next to her right ear as held

up a massive 3 inch ballgag in his hands.

"Wha-Mngh!" Slappy shoved the ballgag into her mouth over the cape covering her mouth and as she struggled, he buckled it around the back of her head, pinning it in place. Power Girl's jaw began to ack from the jaw stretching gag and the fabric trapped in her mouth. But Slappy wasn't done with her. Her eyes went wide beneath the cape as it suddenly rolled her body over on to her stomach and then forced her knees beneath her stomach while she still laid face first on the ground. This in turn caused her ass to raise up into the air, presenting itself to Slappy as he stood there behind the struggling superheroine. Slappy snapped his fingers once more and to Power Girl's shock, the cape opened up around her ass to reveal it to her captor.

"Time for the show, Power Tits!" Slappy slapped Power Girl's ass eliciting a muffled

yelp from her. A second later he snapped his fingers again and the fabric covering her ass parted as if it never existed, exposing Power Girl's ass and pussy to Slappy.

"My my! What lovely holes you have, Power Tits. Let's fill them up," Power Girl wrestled to get free, horror building within as she knew what he was talking about. Because of the cape, she couldn't see the two large monstrous size dildos situated next to him. These dildos were different in that they were ripped, covered in bumps and far large than anything a normal human woman was supposed to take. That didn't deter Slappy as he casually spoke a spell learned from Zatanna's mind and in seconds, both dildos were lubed up. From there he picked them both up and without any mercy, shoved the heads of the dildos into Power Girl's lower holes. The superheroine screamed around the

gag, her eyes going wide and her breath catching as she tried to push out the intruders while trying breath. Slappy stood back and snapped his fingers once more and the cape flowed back over her exposed skin, this time taking control of the dildos where it slowly began to push them into her. At the same time, a part of the cape reached into the front of her outfit and began to play with her nipples, teasing them to distract Power Girl.

Back in the main room, Wonder Woman was trying to fight off the attacking dildos but was having a hard time due to one of the dildos managing to make it into her pussy where it began to vibrate while pushing in and out of her. Waves of unwanted pleasure coursed through out her body, troubling her mind as she tried to focus. An attempt at pulling the dildo out almost result in her mouth and ass being filled up and she had no choice but to

leave it there in an attempt to fight off the rest. By now, a trail of saliva tripped down her chin and onto her chest and the floor. She was beginning to work up a sweat as she continued to fight, fear worming its way into her mind as she glanced over to Batwoman who continued to wrestle with her mask. That changed when Wonder Woman saw Zatanna's body suddenly sit up and the superheroine tried calling out to her only to discover that the magician was still unconscious. The dark magic moving her body. That was all the distraction the dildos needed and they rushed her as one with two of them finding their mark. One forced its way up her ass, eliciting a moan of shock that turned into a garbled moan as another one filled her ring gagged mouth.

Wonder Woman stumbled about as she tried to pull the dildos out but then her body was swarm over by the rest of them,

laying over her nipples, breasts, clitoris and inner thighs where they began to vibrate on an intense level. That in turn knocked the superheroine over onto the ground where the intense waves of pleasure drowned out her rational thinking and in seconds, a powerful orgasm struck her body.

From nearby, Batwoman's hand shot down to her tool belt where it found purchase upon the handle of batarang and she lifted it up with the intent of slicing at the material encasing her head. However a hand clamped around her wrist followed by her other wrist, preventing her from getting free. She grunted and screamed around the leather ballgag in an attempt to boost her moral into overpowering her opponent but it failed. Slappy's dark magic was far stronger than her and she felt her body getting weaker, her mind growing dim from the lack of oxygen. A moment later she was unconscious and Slappy was

standing over her. He snapped his fingers and the leather hood receded, exposing her face to the open where air began to flow into her nose and now open mouth.

"Can't have my pet dying on me," he said with a cackle as he looked over to the moaning Wonder Woman, her back arching as another power orgasm struck. Another snap of his fingers and Power Girl was dragged back into the room by her cape, her pussy and ass now filled with the dildos. "Looks like my win, eh wife?"

"Yes my dear husband," said Zatanna's voice from her ring gagged mouth. At that moment, Zatanna's eyes rolled back to their normal position before changing into a dark green color, bringing a smile to Slappy's face.

"It feels good to be King," said Slappy as he sat upon his throne chair.

"That's right! You're the king," said a woman's voice.

"Thank you Power Tits," responded Slappy as he looked down at the superheroine now known as Power Tits. Formerly known as Power Girl. The once might superheroine's limbs were now frog-tied, with a leather made to mimic her skin color that prevented her from using her limbs. Even worse, Power Girl was standing up in her bound arms and not on her feet and instead of wearing her white one piece leotard the correct way, it was now on upside down. Power Girl's face was now facing the crotch section of her uniform and there was nothing she could do as her body was manipulated by

Slappy's dark magic. She could only scream around the girthy dildo gag in her mouth, her voice muffled as her body moved about against her will. Her pussy and ass were still filled with the monstrous dildos but now, they acted as the base, the neck for a dummy's head that resembled Power Girl. It was made from wood, bore the same eye color, the same hair color and even lip color. It also spoke with Power Girl's voice. For all intense and purpose, Power Girl's real head was no longer in charge of her body. Because of the dark magic upon her body, her bound legs moved like her arms and her bound arms now moved like her legs. Her own gloves went over her knees and her boots went over her elbows and the red cape was tied off around the base of the dildos, completing the mock form of Power Girl.

Nearby, Wonder Woman danced about but she was not in charge of her own body.

Her own golden lasso was now split into several long lengths that were now tied off to her wrists, ankles, elbows and knees. Another length was tied off to the posture collar around her throat. This in turn allowed Slappy to control the famed Amazon like a puppet and thus she was forced to dance like on, her body being moved on its own against her will. Wonder Woman was now dressed but not in her uniform, rather she now sported a pink ballet outfit that was way too small for her body, leaving her large breasts, pussy and ass exposed as she danced around. She could only moan in response to her captivity due to the dildo now locked in place in her mouth, trapped by the pink leather bondage hood encasing her head. The Amazon's long black hair was done up into pigtails with pink ribbons in them. Bondage mitts kept her hands in fists while ballet boots with 20 inch heels forced her to dance on the tips of her toes.

"She a great dancer," said Zatanna's voice through the ballgag now in the woman's mouth. Zatanna herself was seated upon Slappy's lap where his fingers were between her legs, playing with her down there. She was dressed in a black, gothic looking small wedding dress that did nothing to cover up her body, leaving it all exposed. The magician's hands were still encased in bondage mitts and she sported black knee length, high heeled boots that made her taller when she stood. Slappy's dark magic had her under his full control as he controlled her like a puppet.

"That she is my dear," he said as he kissed her exposed nipples one at a time before another muffled moan caught his attention. He looked up in there air where a large leather like bat was flapping its wings, moving in circles. Batwoman's moans were muffled, barely heard, but

Slappy could hear them and they filled him with joy as he watched his pet Bat fly about, under control by his dark magic. Batwoman's entire body was encased in latex from her head down to her toes. Her ankles were bound to her calves with the back of her heels pressing into her ass. Her arms were frog-tied while her hands were encased in bondage mitts, preventing her from using her fingers in any manner. A metal frame around her body kept her legs spread open as if she was laying on her stomach. Attached to the outside of the frame was another layer of latex that made it look like she was a giant bat. Her moans were muffled by a pump gag that was pumped up in such a manner that left her cheeks bulging out. She was left in the dark by a latex bondage hood that was a mock up of her signature bat mask, completing her look as a bat.

All three woman were now under the

control of Slappy. They were now his playthings, his toys to do with as he pleases. Zatanna herself was now his faithful and obedient wife beholden to him.

"My plan to controlling the world through chaos is a step closer," said Slappy with a evil grin followed by an evil laugh. "Whose next?"

