

"I'll take the last floor, guys. You can take it easy," said Power Girl to the two security guards.

"Thank you ma'am!" they said unison before walking away.

The mighty superheroine was at a local high school after hours, helping the campus security search lockers for contraband. They had already cleared the gym lockers and the first two floors of the main high school building, leaving just the third floor to be checked. Power Girl was dressed in her famed one piece white leotard that accentuated her large breasts, wide hips and her round but firm ass. The long sleeves of the outfit helped to highlight her muscles and she wore her blue gloves with her blue boots and a red cape that hung over her back. The beautiful superheroine's shoulder length

blonde hair sat perfectly upon her head and her blue eyes with her luscious lips rounded out her beauty.

Power Girl hummed to herself as she stood before the first hallway of the third floor, using her x-ray vision as she walked past each locker to check for anything that shouldn't be there. By the time she reached the end of the hallway, she found nothing wrong and followed the hallway to the other side of the floor and began to her search. Everything went well until she came upon the last locker at the end of the hall where she was surprised to find her x-ray vision unable to penetrate the metal door of the locker.

"Well that is interesting," she said to herself before reaching for the handle of the locker. "Let's see what's inside."

No sooner had her fingers brushed

against the handle, the locker door sprung open and a mass of tentacles shot out towards Power Girl. At the same time this happened, she managed to notice the row of sharp teeth lining the inside of the locker and what looked like two large pitch black eyes staring down at her. Before Power Girl could even react, let alone cry out in surprise, a tentacle was already in her mouth while several others had wrapped around her wrists, throat and stomach. Said tentacles were slimy and of a bright pink color that seemed to pulsate.

"Grrng!" Power Girl grunted in shock at the speed of her attack and attempted to use her strength to break free from the tentacle attacker. She took a step back and wrenched her arms back with all her strength with the intent of shredding the tentacles while at the same time, she yanked her head back to pull the tentacle out of her mouth. To her horror and shock,

the tentacles did not break nor did it pull of her mouth. Power Girl floated up into the air with the intent to fly backwards but once more, the mass of tentacles proved to be far stronger. With her floating in the air, several more tentacles shot out to wrap themselves around her ankles, adding to Power Girl's problems.

"Grng! B-," Power Girl tried to bite down upon the tentacle worming its way into her mouth only to find that it was like to trying to bite into something made out of rubber. Even as she tried to bite down upon the invader, it wormed its way past her teeth, rubbing along her tongue, forcing her to taste it. It sent a shiver of revulsion up her spine as she continued to struggle. With her anger welling up within, Power Girl decided to use her heat ray vision and a second later, two beams of pure heat burst forward from her eyes into the mass of tentacles. This resulted in several of the

appendages exploding, showering Power Girl in white fluid that suddenly began to dissolve her outfit. This also resulted in Power Girl freeing her arms and she could tell that she had sliced in half the tentacle that was in her mouth as she felt it loosely wiggle about. But her reprieve was short lived as more tentacles shot out to replace the lost ones and in seconds, Power Girl's arms were once more captive.

Another appendage wrapped itself around the top of her head, holding it in place and preventing her from moving her head as much. She was about to use her heat ray vision again when another tentacle rocketed forward into her mouth, pushing the other one deep into her mouth and into her throat, forcing the superheroine to control her gag reflex lest she choke upon the slimy intruder. It was only then that Power Girl began to realize that her outfit was melting as she felt cool

air brushing over her now exposed breasts followed by smaller tentacles now fondling her breasts. Moments later, she felt the rest of her outfit disappear, leaving her exposed to her attacker. This infuriated Power Girl and she pulled as far back as she could with the intent to fly forward and crash through the mass of tentacles. But her plan was halted in its tracks when the tentacle in her throat, now connected to the other one began to spray liquid down her throat.

"Ggrng!" Power Girl began to choke upon the liquid as it forced its way down her throat and her struggles became even more frantic. That's when it happened, a warmth began to spread through her body, into her breasts where nipples suddenly became erect. Down into her pelvic where pussy suddenly became wet. Everything hit Power Girl all at once and she let out a moan of pleasure before the rational side

of her mind broke through and she realized that the liquid being poured down her throat was an aphrodisiac. Continuing to struggle, Power Girl failed to notice the new tentacle that was approaching her now wet and exposed pussy. A tentacle that was shaped like a large cock with a massive head that was leaking precum. It zeroed in upon Power Girl's pussy and rocketed forward with no mercy and forced its way into her depths. Power Girl's eyes went wide with shock, her body freezing up as the intruder wormed its way deeper into her, rubbing against her inner walls of flesh. Then it was pushing against her cervix where it forced its way past, filling her up. A shiver ran up Power Girl's spine as she tried to regain her composure and it was then that she saw another tentacle, tipped with a large cock swimming gliding through the air but not towards her pussy and in half a second with behind her. Power Girl screamed as

the tentacle forced its way up her ass.

In seconds it was past her ring of resistance and firmly rooted in her ass. Then the tentacles began to fuck her, pumping in and out of her pussy and ass, sending waves of pleasure soaring through her body. The one in her mouth continued pouring liquid down her throat, causing her lusts to rise even more. As this continued for the next several seconds, Power Girl's mind began to drown in lust and her struggles began to lessen. The creature in the locker, a mimic, saw this and brought Power Girl's body towards it open body. More tentacles shot out, manipulating the weakened superheroine's body so that her legs were now frog tied, preventing her from walking. This was followed by her arms pulled back behind her body and then forced into a cruel reverse prayer. Soon Power Girl's body was facing the front and she was slowly

brought into the locker ass first.

"Mnnngn!" Power Girl let out a muffled scream as a powerful orgasm tore through her body, her eyes rolling up into her skull. This made the mimic happy as made room within its body for Power Girl and in seconds, she was inside of the locker mimic. Black liquid began to secrete from tentacles, dripping all over Power Girl's body where it began to coat her body in a layer of slim akin to latex. The mimic continued to fuck Power Girl, enjoying the taste of her bodily fluids. Moments later, Power Girl's entire body was covered up, hiding her identity as a famous superheroine. A small voice in the back of her mind hoped that someone would come rescue her, that the security guards had seen the cameras of her struggle. But it was not to be. Unknown to Power Girl, the cameras through out the entire school had been shut down by someone, preventing

them from recording anything after school. The locker mimic closed its "mouth" sealing in Power Girl and hiding from sight anything that had happened. The only sign of anything having happened was a small piece of blue fabric upon the floor. Power Girl's muffled moans were sealed away within the mimic, with no sound escaping whatsoever. A shiver ran through the mimic and seconds later, its cocks began to unleash large amounts of cum into Power Girl's depths, coating her insides.

The Following Morning

A teenager, no older than 18, walked down the hallway of the third floor in the early morning hours before most students and teachers would arrive. She was 5'8ft tall with long black hair that was done up into curls, she wore a black choker around

her throat that matched the black lipstick and eye liner she wore. Adding to that was a dark purple dress with lace trimming on it and her knee length boots that her buckled all the way up. Black fishnet stockings adorned her legs and she carried her small backpack in one hand while her other hands carried her purse. Her ebony skin seemed to reflect the lights as she walked down the hallway toward the last locker, a bright smile upon her lips that soon turned into a dark grin that reveal her white teeth. She stopped before the locker and waved her hand over the locker door. A second later, it opened by itself to reveal the mimic within and its captive, Power Girl who was covered from head to toe in slimy latex. Once mighty and proud, the superheroine had been reduced to a fuck toy by the mimic, evident by her now swollen stomach that was filled with cum.

"Oh my, looks like my little locker mimic has a mate," cooed the teenager. "Well, I hope you give birth to lots of mimics for me." She snickered upon hearing Power Girl's whimper before waving her hand and the locker sealed itself up once more, leaving Power Girl to her fate as seed bed for her captor and now mate, the Locker Mimic.