

"Yeeaah!" yelled Mr. Mxyztlk as he swung his riding crop down upon the ass of his ponygirl, eliciting a muffled squeal from the captive woman, forcing her to run faster. "Hahaha! Run my pony! Run!"

And run she did lest she suffer another whipping from the crop. This woman was none other than the famous reporter, Lois Lane. She was dressed from head to toe in latex that left her breasts, pussy and ass exposed to the elements and to her captor. The tomboyish beauty had been kidnapped by Mr. Mxyztlk during his fight with the "League of Loser Lanes" and now she was kept as his ponygirl in another dimension where Superman could not rescue her. Already, it had been several months since she had been brought here and stuck in this nightmare.

Lois couldn't see where she was going

due to the pitch black leather bondage hood that encased her head, leaving her blind to the world and forced to rely upon her captor for guidance. Said hood was shaped like a horse's head, adding to the degrading fact that she was now a ponygirl. Nor could she say anything due to the massive 4 inch ballgag gagging her as it stretched her jaw wide open in an aching manner. Encircling her throat was a wide and thick posture collar that forced her to look straight ahead while preventing her from looking in any other direction. The posture collar was covered in mysterious symbols and runes that prevented Lois from being found by others who used magic, thus she was trapped for as long Mr. Mxyzptlk wished.

Lois's arms were bound behind her back in a box tie and then encased in a leather armbinder, preventing her from moving her arms. To keep her from using her fingers,

Mr. Mxyztlk encased Lois's hands in tight fitting bondage mitts that forced her hands into fists. On top of that, more mysterious symbols covered the mitts, ensuring Lois or anyone else but him could remove them. Framing her breasts and upper body was a leather harness that squeezed the base of each breast, causing them to swell up and ache. Adding to her misery, Mr. Mxyzptlk had affixed nipple clamps to her nipples from which leather reins were clipped to. These same reins were the ones that Mr. Xyzptlk used to guide Lois, pulling upon her nipples in whichever direction he wanted her to go. Each tug of the clamps would elicit muffled screams from Lois, bringing tears to her eyes as she was forced to obey his commands like an animal.

Down below, a leather belt was wrapped around her waist with a second belt connected to it that went over her pussy

and back between her butt cheeks, connecting on the back side of the belt. This belt acted as barrier that kept in place the large vibrating dildo that filled her pussy and the large anal plug filling her ass. There was a small hole in the second belt that allowed the fake horse tail that was attached to the anal plug hang out. The dildo itself was ribbed and girthy, rubbing against her inner walls of flesh while the dildo itself was just as girthy, making her feel full in the back.

Lois's legs were encased in thigh high, leather ballet boots that bore horse hooves on the tips of them. This in turn forced Lois to move about on the tips of her feet and after many months of harsh training at the hands of Mr. Mxyzptlk, she was able to move about them with more ease. The ballet boots also lifted Lois's round and perfect ass, making it stand out even more, something that her captor enjoyed.

"Mng!" Lois let out a muffled moan as she felt the dildo go up another level in vibration, a sign that she knew what her captor wanted. Mr. Mxyzptlk was trying to get her to cum while running, something that he enjoyed greatly watching and forcing her to endure.

"Don't worry Bella, think of this as a reward for being such a good and obedient ponygirl," teased Mr. Mxyzptlk, calling Lois the pet name he gave her.

Lois hated when he called her that but there was nothing she could do about it. She still clung to the hope that Superman would rescue her, but a small voice in the back of her mind kept telling her that there was no rescue coming and she was starting to believe it. In the past few months since her kidnapping, she endure day after day of training by her captor,

being turned from a human into an animal, a ponygirl. The days blurred together and soon she found herself becoming more obedient to Mr. Mxyzptlk despite not wanting to. Her attempts at escape were met with harsh punishment while following orders earned rewards. Rewards that her body was starting to crave, to want, that it was needing.

A light slap of the crop against her bare ass made Lois slow down, her breathing hard as her breast rose up and down as she tried to catch her breath. The small holes in the hood were the only source of air for her, forcing her to control her breathing. She moved at a trot, raising her legs high with each step as she had been trained to do, causing her breasts to shake even more. Mr. Mxyzptlk sat upon a saddle that was strapped to Lois's upper back, along him to straddle her neck. He rested his chin on top of the bound woman, a

smile upon his face as he began to plan his next step for Lois. She was close to breaking, he could feel it and was surprised the tomboy woman had lasted this long. His magic kept her body in shape as did his training and her hair was still the same pixie cut style that he loved.

"Dear!," called out a voice behind him, a voice that made Mr. Mxyzptlk smile. It was his wife, Ms. Gspltlnz and she was riding in her chariot that was pulled by two ponygirls. Ponygirls who were former superheroines known as Wonder Woman and Power Girl. Both women were dressed in the same manner as Lois except their gear was bright pink. Mr. Mxyzptlk pulled upon the reins, bringing Lois to a halt while eliciting a muffled whimper.

"Ah my wife! Have you come to join me?" he asked as she pulled her chariot to a halt next to him.

"I have dear and again, thank you so much for these lovely ponygirls!" said his wife. Their marriage had been on the rocks until a few months ago after he began training Lois that an idea came to mind. Thus, he captured Wonder Woman and Power Girl and put them through stricter and harsher training, breaking them quickly. Now they were obedient ponygirls, the perfect gift for his wife. That had save their marriage.

"Anything for you my dear! Let us enjoy this fine evening! Come Bella!" said Mr. Mxyzptlk as struck the crop against Lois's ass, her flesh already turning red from the strikes. Lois obeyed, moving forward at a trot while Ms. Gspltlnz ushered her ponygirls forward with her riding whip, eliciting muffled squeals from Wonder Woman and Power Girl before they moved at a trot, their large breasts bouncing up

and down. Lois whimpered as she moved, hoping that Superman would save her. But it was not to be. Lois was now a ponygirl for Mr. Mxyzptlk.