



POSSESSED

TIDY_FOX



YOUR DAYS OF EVIL ARE **OVER** MISTRESS BLACK!

CURSE YOU, **GOLD LIGHTNING**! I WOULD'VE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU AND YOUR PATHETIC **LITTLE POLICE GIRL** SIDE-KICK!

THE ONLY THING PATHETIC HERE IS YOUR COWERING. WHERE'S ALL YOUR EARLIER GUSTO? NOT SO STRONG NOW, WITHOUT YOUR HYPNO-SLAVES...

<The superheroine **Gold Lightning** stood triumphant over the villain **Mistress Black** who'd plagued the city with a spate of jewelry heists over the past several months.>



<Afterwards, the Police woman, Officer Jane Petty, and the Gold Lightning chatted together>

YOU DID IT, **GOLD LIGHTNING!** THAT WAS AMAZING HOW YOU OUT-CLASSED THAT EVIL **MISTRESS BLACK!** BAM, POW – IT WAS SO COOL!

ALL IN A DAYS WORK YOUNG OFFICER!

WE'LL TAKE HER IN AND SHE'LL BE BEHIND BARS WHERE SHE BELONGS.

AND I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOUR INTREPID DETECTIVE WORK, OFFICER PETTY.

HEHE WELL IF ONLY THE SARGEANT WOULD SEE IT THAT WAY... I ONLY DEDUCED HER PATTERN OF TARGETTING THE RICH AND HIGH-CLASS, BUT HE...



WELL, ANYWAY YOU'VE PROBABLY GET ON NOW...

YES, CITIZEN AND -PSSST- I'LL BE BACK HOME LATE, ROOMIE, SO DON'T WAIT UP!

<Unbeknownst to everyone else, Officer Jane Petty and Gold Lightning were actually friends and housemates.>

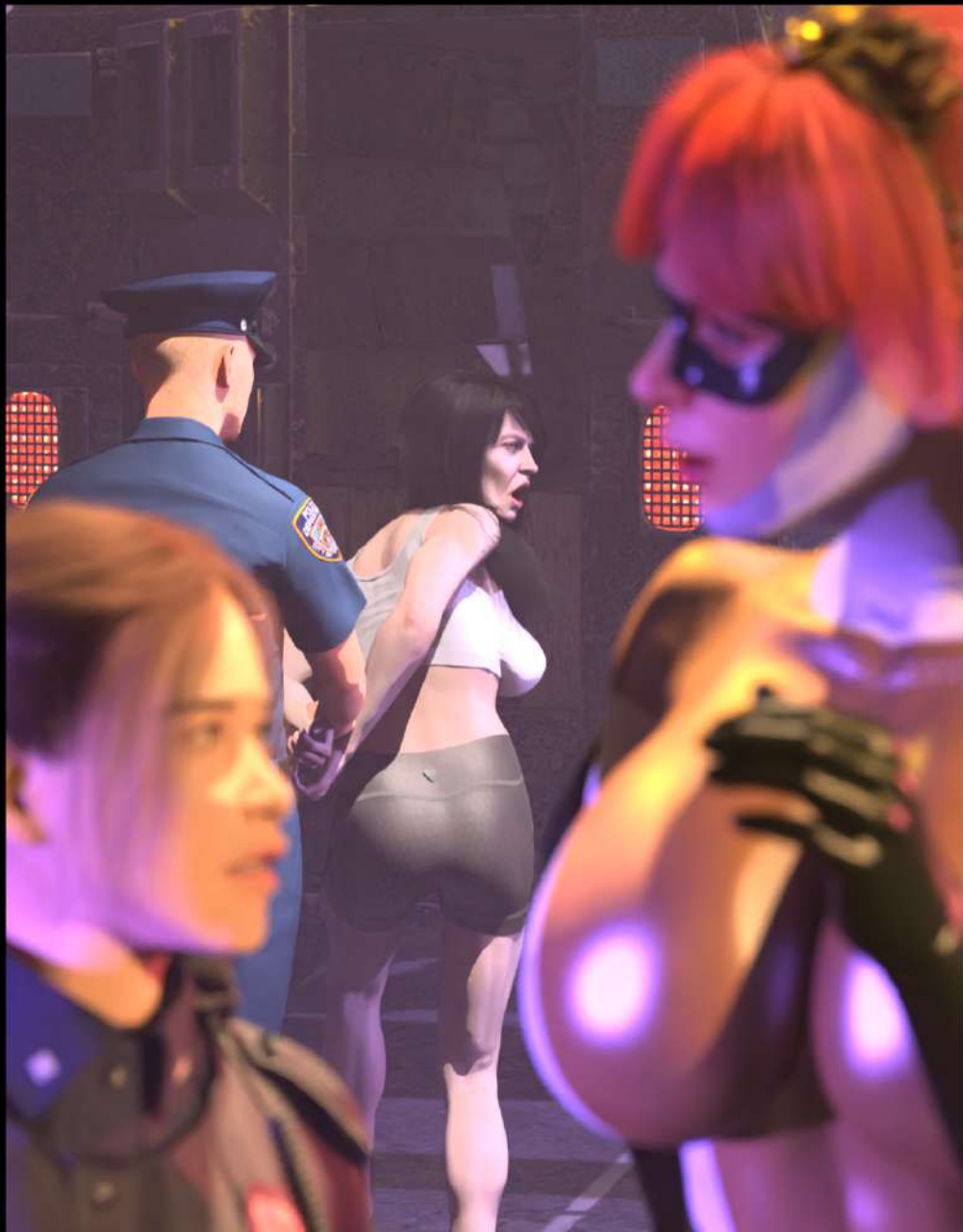
OF COURSE, GOLD LIGHTNING! -NO WORRIES, I'M JUST GOING TO DROP HER STUFF INTO EVIDENCE AND I'LL BE DONE.

I'VE GOT TO STOP AT SUPER HQ FOR DEBRIEF~ UGHHH

ALL PART OF THE SUPERHERO JOB HEY, ELLIE! I'LL SEE YOU TONIGHT

HEY SAY SOMETHING COOL WHILE THE SARG'S PUTTING HER AWAY!

WELL, UM... SHE DOESN'T LOOK SO TOUGH IN HANDCUFFS AND OUT OF HER DOMINATRIX OUTFIT!



YOU BRATS! I'LL BE COMING AFTER YOU WHEN I ESCAPE! DON'T YOU *DARE* TOUCH MY *PRECIOUS* BELONGINGS! THEY'RE *MINE!*

⟨Hearing Officer Petty's quip, Mistress Black howled out in rage as she was shoved into an armored van and driven to Greaves Maximum Security Prison⟩

WOAH, THAT WAS KIND OF INTENSE... MAYBE I SHOULDN'T BE SO FLIPPANTLY COCKY WHEN IN A SUPER VILLAIN'S EARSHOT!

DON'T WORRY, THOSE'RE THE LAST WORDS FROM A MUZZLED DOG...

⟨With that, Gold Lightning left to recon with her Superhero squad and Officer Petty drove back to the Police Office to drop off the boxes of evidence⟩



<In the evidence room Officer Petty quietly placed the villain's belongings into a box to be stored in wait of the trial>

GEEZ, LOOK AT HER OUTFIT – THE LADY'S PUSHING 50 AND SHE'S DRESSING LIKE THIS...

<First the stolen jewellery, the shimmering black gloves, then the slick black spandex...

Item after item, Jane methodically placed each item and marked it down>

YAWWWNN MAN, IT'S GETTING LATE... I'M EXHAUSTED AND AFTER ALL THE HECTIC EXCITEMENT TONIGHT, THIS WORK SEEMS ABSOLUTELY BANAL!



<Jane half-heartedly placed the items that they'd seized into the box and then reached for the hat.

As her fingers ran across the smooth texture of the black leather cap a shiver ran up her spine>

FEELS NICE. A LOVELY MATERIAL

MMMMNN

<Jane let out a light hum of approval as she ran her fingers across the smooth, slick fetish cap.

Her tired mind not noticing the intrusive thought, she accepted it as her own.>

SHE LOOKED HOT BUT BET YOU'D LOOK SO MUCH BETTER IN THIS THAN THAT SILLY "MISTRESS BLACK"...



<Jane's eyes dilated as a thought formed in her mind. A silly, mischevious thought.

What *would* she look like with this hat on? Probably so much better than that old woman!>

W-WONDER WHAT I'D LOOK LIKE...

**NOBODY'S AROUND... TRY IT ON.
YOU'LL LOOK *SO* HOT!**

I BET... I'D LOOK GOOD! HMMM, IT'S LATE AND NOBODY'S AROUND... COULDN'T HURT.

IT WON'T HURT *AT ALL*.

<A cheeky smile curled on her face as she lifted the cap up and gingerly placed it over her head.>



STOP RIGHT THERE EVIL-DOER! THIS IS...

CAPTAIN BLACKHEART.

C-CAPTAIN BLACKHEART- DARK MISTRESS OF THE LAW!

YESS, MISTRESS OF OBEDIENCE AND CONTROL.

⟨A hot wave ran through the young police officer at the thought of being strong and powerful, just like her Superheroine housemate⟩

OHH, JUST IMAGINE... BEING ABLE TO MAKE PEOPLE COMPLY TO MY ORDERS... IT'D MAKE MY JOB SO MUCH EASIER.

SO MUCH MORE THRILLING.

⟨Petty struck a pose as she imagined herself jumping into the fray and taking down a bank robbery herself⟩



◁She would launch herself fearlessly at the criminals and force them to their knees.

Images swept her mind— her standing triumphantly over her enemies; whipping them down; forcing her powerful will upon their weak, pitiful minds!

Jane's breathing accelerated and heart quickened.

Silently, tendrils of black goo began spreading from the cap across her head, eventually diving into her ear to directly manipulate her.

The girl didn't even notice, too lost in her fantasies.

The black goo squirmed and pulsed, pumping her full of new thoughts. New, twisted priorities.



<In her mind she saw vividly: She was a dark hunter of the night. dressed in glistening, erotic black.

She was a woman on a mission.

She needed to enforce the law *-her law-*

Only *she* knew what was righteous.

Only *she* had the power to bring control.

Only *she* was *worthy* for such a mission.

Captain Blackheart would bring order to this world of evil, dark, sultry sin. This was her calling, this was her true calling.

And she should be *rewarded* for her duties. Gold, riches, luxury and endless gratitude for her services!



<Officer Petty dove a hand dove down to her nethers and began rubbing herself through her uniform.>

I-I'M GONNA FUCKING... **NGHHH**... SAVE THIS CITY...

I'M **AAHHHH** GONNA MAKE 'EM ALL COWER BEFORE ME...

I'M THE LAW... I'M QUEEN BITCH...

I'M **UNNHHH** **CAPTAIN BLACKHEART**

<A sudden orgasm caused her knees to buckle as the influence of the cap seeped deeper into her mind.

Already it was perverting her sense of justice. Her priorities twisted and amplified by her darkest desires.>

I'M A FUCKING BITCH... I'M **BETTER** THAN EVERYONE ELSE.
I DESERVE TO BE TREATED WITH FEAR AND RESPECT!



<As her body continued to throb and burn with selfish desires, Petty looked down at the rest of Mistress Black's outfit with an evil grin>

THAT DUMB COW'S IN JAIL. SHE WON'T BE NEEDING THESE ANYMORE... AND I'M JUST TRYING IT ON AFTERALL.

IT'LL LOOK SO MUCH BETTER ON ME.

I PRETTY MUCH CAUGHT HER MYSELF... IT *SHOULD* BE MINE!

<Jane hadn't even noticed her hands snaking up and massaging her small breasts through her uniform.>

YEAH... I'LL LOOK GOOD. I'LL LOOK SO FUCKING GOOD. NOBODY'LL BE ABLE TO DENY ME. NOBODY'LL BE ABLE TO SAY NO TO ME!

<She reached down and grabbed the wicked clothing.>



⟨Unbuttoning her top, she shrugged it off without care, letting the blue shirt alongside her golden badge emblazoned with her duty to "*protect and serve*" drop to the ground all but forgotten.

She was so caught up in the moment; her heart pounded with excitement and anticipation. The black goo in her ear twisting her thoughts and overriding her emotions.

She squealed in delight as she slid on the gloves. A surge of power rushing through her as they flowed like liquid, wrapping around her arms.⟩

YOU WILL HAVE THE STRENGTH TO ENFORCE THE LAW!

IT'S SO TIGHT- BUT I FEEL SO **STRONG** WITH THEM ON.
AND THEY LOOKS SO GOOD. I CAN SEE WHY THAT OLD COW
"MISTRESS BLACK" LIKED THEM SO MUCH...



<The naive police officer could no longer process the clear dangers and unnatural behaviour of the shiny black costume.

She threw off her pants, eagerly grabbing the huge black boots. She let out an involuntary squeal as she wriggled into them, reveling at how they squeezed her calves and forced her feet into pointed arches.>

THEY'RE *SO* PERFECT! LIKE I WAS MADE TO WEAR THEM!

<She pushed her feet into the constricting footwear, pulling to get her toes nestled just right.

Even though it was a struggle, she knew it'd be worth it. She smiled giddily as she felt the black material shift and give way, oozing and shaping to her form>



<As she pulled the boots up they came alive. Inky, black tendrils weaving and exploring her legs.>

AAAHHH, AAAHHH MMMOORE!

<The intoxicated Police Officer delighted in the sensual touch of the black goo engulfing her legs and reaching up towards the damp space between her inner thighs.

As they moved around her legs, pooling and expanded, they took on a new shape. Just for her. What had been chunky black boots for Mistress Black melted and reformed.>

OH MY GOD YESSSS! THESE ARE MY BOOTS. MINE, ALL MINE!

<Her eyes fluttered, the suit seemingly rewarding her for her selfish indulgence!>



<Officer Petty openly panted as they took on their new form. They tightened and slimmed around her athletic legs, stretching to her upper thighs, boldly accentuating their powerful shape.

Jane marvelled at how powerful and stable they made her feel. With these she would be immovable.>

THESE BOOTS WILL MAKE YOU COMMANDING AND DEMAND AUTHORITY!

<The words boomed in her head.>

YESSS. P-PERFECT FOR **CAPTAIN BLACKHEART**. M-MY LAWS, MY ORDERS. PUNISHING CRIME WHERE EVER I SEE IT!

I'M THE *SMARTEST*. THE *STRONGEST*. I HAVE AUTHORITY. I COULD BE JUST LIKE **GOLD LIGHTING**...



<At the mention of the Gold Lightning a flash of rage ran through her. Anger. Jealousy. Spite.>

GOLD LIGHTNING... THAT VIGILANTE... SHE CAN'T TAKE THE LAW INTO HER OWN HANDS... SHE'S JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER CRIMINAL SCUM IN THIS TOWN...

<Wicked thoughts of her friend filled Jane's mind.>

SHE'S ALWAYS KEPT ME IN HER SHADOW...

SHE'S BEEN HOLDING ME BACK...

SHE'S ACTUALLY A CRIMINAL, A LAWLESS THUG.

SHE'D PROBABLY TRY TO TAKE MY NEW UNIFORM AWAY!

<Something snapped in Jane's mind.>

I NEED TO BRING HER DOWN!!

Jane stood there trembling, her breath in short gasps as her mind tried to reconcile what she'd just confessed.

Gold Lightning— she was the real problem!

She would take away everything. Ruin everything!

Officer Jane Petty —Captain Blackheart— would need to take the law into *her* hands. She would be a god damned hero cop!

Her new suit thrummed with dark affirmation as the young Police Officer gave herself over to it.

And then...







⟨Jane shivered and moaned, completely encased in an unnatural, shimmering and throbbing latex cocoon.

Within it, the darkness soaked and covered every inch of Jane's skin. Exploring, sucking and massaging. Black tendrils thrust deep into her slick, welcoming pussy. Her muffled moans echoing in her dark prison.

It permeated and filled her, bringing her to orgasm after orgasm. Each one consuming a part of her old self and replacing it with something new.

Jane knew she could fight it, but the black cap had done its duty in twisting her morals and desires.

The police officer didn't fight it. She craved it.

She knew in her heart that this was her destiny!⟩



GAAHHHH, YESSSS!

<Slowly the black latex cocoon began to shrink and tighten around her and the new Officer Petty emerged>

I-I UNDERSTAND NOW!

THIS SUIT... THIS BADGE. THIS POWER!

<Her face, partially visible through the goo, was twisted with an enraptured smile. Her eyes fluttered and rolled to the back of her head.>

IT IS MY DUTY TO BRING ORDER.

IT IS MY RESPONSIBILITY TO BE THE AUTHORITY.

IT IS MY PLEASURE TO FORCE MY CONTROL ON THE MASSES.

<The new priorities seared into her pliant mind.>





⟨THE SHIMMERING BLACK MASS HUGGED TIGHTLY AGAINST PETTY'S BODY, ACCENTUATING EVERY CURVE.

AS THEY SQUEEZED TIGHTER AND TIGHTER THEY BEGAN TO REFORM INTO THE SHAPES AND TOOLS OF HER PROFESSION.

FIRST HER POLICE BELT, THEN HER UNIFORM PANTS.

ONLY IN PLACE OF THE TRADITIONAL BLUE PANTS, THEY WERE SKIN-TIGHT, BLACK AND SHINY.

HER ATHLETIC THIGHS FLEXED AND TENSED BENEATH THE MATERIAL. AUGMENTED AND GIVEN SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH.⟩



<IT SHIFTED AND FLOWED AROUND HER BODY, SQUEEZING HER WAIST INTO A PERFECT HOURGLASS FIGURE AND WRAPPING TIGHTLY AGAINST HER TITS.

IT FORMED INTO A NEW BADGE ATOP HER BREAST. GLIMMERING AND GOLD. "SPECIAL AGENT" - SHE WAS NOW, OF COURSE, THE MOST SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT POLICE OFFICER IN THE WORLD.

LUSCIOUS BLONDE HAIR FELL DOWN TO HER SHOULDERS WERE NEAT, MOUSY BROWN HAIR HAD ONCE BEEN.)



AS THE BLACK GOO RECEDED FROM HER FACE, THE CHANGES TO OFFICER PETTY'S FORM AND MIND WERE COMPLETED.

HER SOFT FACIAL STRUCTURE HAD BECOME SHARP AND REFINED. BEAUTIFUL AND PERFECT, CLEAR OF ANY SCARS OR BLEMISHES FROM HER PAST.

HER EYES BLAZED, ONE A GLOWING ELECTRIC RED AND THE OTHER A CRYSTAL CLEAR BLUE.

HER EARLIER EUPHORIC SMILE TURNED TO A COLD STARE. HER CORRUPT MIND BEGINNING TO FORMULATE NEW PLANS.



CAPTAIN BLACKHEART WAS BORN.

TO PROTECT AND SERVE HER SELF INTERESTS
TO PUT DOWN CRIME ANY WAY SHE SAW FIT
TO USE ANY FORCE NECESSARY
TO BRING HER LAW AND ORDER TO THE CITY

AND FIRST ON HER LIST,
WAS THE VIGILANTE **GOLD LIGHTNING**