

"Ugh. I can't believe I'm in this place," complained Power Girl as she walked down one of the many aisles of the large warehouse. The reason behind her complaint was because said warehouse belonged to a company that made life like sex dolls. And not just any type of sex dolls, but sex dolls of the famous superheroine herself.

The police had received an alarm alert and a squad car was dispatched to inspect the warehouse. Power Girl happened to be nearby and landed a second after to the police officers arrived. She agreed to help them look over the area by inspecting the interior through the open door the police discovered. They agreed to let her check inside because after all, she was a mighty superheroine who could deal with anything. Thus the cops checked outside while she was inside and it was only when

she came inside did she realize what kind of warehouse it was. Half of the lights were off within, leaving the remaining lights to cast long shadows. Row upon row of boxes displayed life size sex dolls of Power Girl, all in various clothing. Some were dressed in replicas of her signature outfit while others were in sexy, revealing clothing. There was even a section of them in bondage gear that made her blush.

"I can't believe people would buy this filth," she to herself, shuddering at the thought of out of shape men rutting like pigs into a sex doll. "What the hell?"

Power Girl stopped mid stride as she looked upon a fallen box of one of the sex dolls, several feet ahead of her. She grimaced at the sight of it and thought about just turning around and meeting back with the cops but knew that if something had been stolen or gone wrong,

people would find out she had been investigating it and that could lead to problems. With a curse, she walked over to the fallen box and flipped it over with the intention of putting it back upright.

"What the fuck?" she asked in puzzlement at finding the box empty of its content. The clear, see through plastic flap of the box was wide open and the sex doll that was supposed to be within was missing. All of Power Girl's attention was on the empty box that she failed to sense the presence dropping down upon her until it was too late.

"Agh!" she screamed out as something landed upon her back, knocking the superheroine down onto the ground next to the box. With quick reflexes, Power Girl sprung up quickly while turning and striking out with her fist. The blow missed but it allowed her to see her assailant and

her jaw dropped in shock, eyes going wide as she found herself facing off with herself. The sex doll before Power Girl bore a wide smile as it gaze at her, but most shocking was that it was naked, revealing everything to the real Power Girl.

"How dare you!" exclaimed Power Girl in shock and embarrassment at the sight of the sex doll proudly displaying its body, Power Girl's body out in the open. Even though there was no one else around, the mighty superheroine still found it humiliating. The sex doll continued to smile at her as it suddenly charged forward. Power Girl made to attack but once more was caught unawares as she was grabbed from behind by multiple hands.

"Wha-Mmngh!" her voice was suddenly cut off when a ballgag was shoved into her mouth and buckled quickly before she

could react as she was pulled down onto the ground. Power Girl wrestled with her attackers, shocked at seeing more sex dolls of herself attacking her. Even more shocking, she found herself unable to fight them off, discovering to her horror that they seemed to be stronger than her.

Power Girl growled at them as she tried to fight on but that changed into panic when she saw that the sex dolls beginning to undress her. They started with her gloves, plastic hands gripping her arms tightly while other hands pried her hands open to remove the gloves. At the same time, her boots were removed against her futile struggles and kicks. When her left boot was taken off, she felt the hands holding her leg down lessen their grip and she used that to attempt a kick straight upwards. This failed, resulting in the sex dolls capturing her leg before it could connect, holding it up in place.

"Lmg mn ngo!" screamed Power Girl around the ballgag, still continuing to struggle but her demand was ignored. She screamed in anger when the sex dolls then began to process of removing her main article of clothing, her one piece leotard. Once more, she was powerless to stop them and soon she was stark naked, her large breasts shaking about as she struggled and saliva beginning to pour down her chin. Because of her outfit, Power Girl never wore anything beneath because then people would see the outline of her panties or thong and she did not want that.

"Wonderful," said Power Girl, if the real one had said it. The real Power Girl stopped her struggles upon hearing her voice, looking up in shock at seeing one of the sex dolls holding her outfit in its hands. "Your time is over. The reign of the sex

dolls shall begin with you. Store her away."

"Nnmm!" Power Girl screamed as she went into a frenzy, trying to free herself from the grip of the sex dolls but again, it was no use. They carried her over with ease to the empty box and while one sex doll held it open, Power Girl was placed into it. Her arms were held up by some of the sex dolls while others took her hands and made them into fists. From there, a sex doll stepped forward and encased Power Girl's fists in leather bondage mitts to prevent her from using her fingers. Power Girl laughed inwardly at the sight, believing that she could use her strength to break free. Her attempt at doing so left her in shock as she found her fingers unable to break free, filling her with dread as she began to realize that she was in deep trouble. From there, the sex dolls holding her arms placed them against the backboard of the box where two sex dolls

stepped forward with what looked like zipties and locked them around her wrists and the backboard. Again, Power Girl tried to use her strength to break free of the zipties and the result was disappointing and filled her with more terror.

For her legs, a sex doll stepped forward with a pair of thigh high, leather ballet boots that bore very high heels and she could nothing but watch as they slipped onto her feet and legs. Power Girl felt her feet going in at a downward angle as it dawned upon her that she would be forced to walk upon the tips of her toes, if she did get free. Said boots were laced up tightly and then the laces zipped over with a zipper, hiding them from sight. Like her wrists, unbreakable zipties pinned her ankles to the backboard with her legs spread eagle. Power Girl was now thoroughly trapped in place, bound to the backboard and unable to break free. The

sex dolls stepped back, all looking down at her with their creepy smiles and she found unnerving to be looking up at herself.

"Well done," spoke the sex doll that was now dressed in Power Girl's full uniform, much to the real superheroine's anger. "But she is still making too much noise. Add to her gag and then finish up her bondage."

As one, the other sex dolls nodded their heads before running off in different directions, leaving Power Girl alone with the lead sex doll. She continued to growl at her captor who only kept smiling in response until moments later when the rest of sex doll returned, bearing many items. With a nod, they descended upon Power Girl, unbuckling her gag and removing it.

"You da-argh!" Power Girl barely had a chance to say anything when balled up

panties were shoved into her mouth. She tried closing her mouth but it her jaw was held open, allowing more panties to be shoved into her mouth. Before long, her every nook and cranny of her mouth was jam packed, filled up with panties that made her cheeks bulge out like a chipmunk. Next, another sex doll stepped forward with what looked like a bottle with spout on the end of it. Power Girl's head was held tightly in place as the sex doll pour the contents of the bottle all over the panties in her mouth, pouring the entire bottle. A moment later, the superheroine's tongue tasted the liquid and she realized that it was rubber. Rubber that started to harden. It stayed in her mouth, never going into her throat as if it had a mind of its own. Before the rubber completely hardened, the ballgag was shoved back into her mouth and buckled on once more. This pushed the panties deeper into her mouth, nearly reaching into her throat,

causing her to cough for a moment before she was able to control her gag reflex.

From there, two sex dolls stepped forward, one carrying a panel gag and the other carrying an armful of large and wide rolls of what looked like leather. The panel gag went over her gagged mouth and the straps pulled tightly backwards before being buckled in place in the back of her head. After that, the sex dolls began to wrap the leather around the lower half of her face, wrapping around her entire head. Each wrap saw her muffled moans and pleas becoming less audible, her eyes filled with panic. Said leather stuck to the panel gag like tape, binding to it. When it was all done, not a single whimper or moan could be heard from the bound superheroine.

"Good good. Put the finishing touches on her," ordered the main sex doll.

With Power Girl bound and gagged and unable to free herself, she could only struggle and watch as the remaining sex dolls carried out their orders. Around her throat went a red collar that was buckled on tightly, further restricting her breathing, forcing the superheroine to take shorter breaths. Dangling from the collar was name tag that read: "Super Bitch". It was sign of her new name according to her captors. Vibrating eggs were then tapped over her nipples, held in place with strips of leather tape in the shape of an X. Down below, a sex doll held up to Power Girl's eyes a large and girthy dildo that made her eyes go wide with horror. Her muffled pleas and scream were unheard as the sex doll lubed it up and without mercy, shoved into the superheroine's pussy. Power Girl's eyes rolled up into her skull as the large invader stretched her out to her limits, filling her up as it breached her cervix. The

same sex doll let out a silent laugh in response to Power Girl's reaction before it then picked up another large dildo and repeated the process of lubing it before shoving up the heroine's rear entrance. Her body shook against her restraints, tears forming in the corners of her eyes as she tried to push the invader out. She was stopped by the sex doll placing more leather tape over the dildos, keeping them trapped within.

The remaining sex dolls then dressed her up, placing her large breasts in a red lace strapless bra that was way too small, causing her nipples to hang out over the edge of it. Then went on a set of red lace panties that were held together by a string on the side, forgoing the need to release her legs. Over her waist went a very short mini skirt with plaid pattern that did little to hide her panties followed by a long sleeve, school girl style shirt that only covered the

front half of her body, held in place by velcro around her arms and neck.

"Don't you just look like the perfect sex doll," teased the lead sex doll as it kneeled over the captured superheroine, holding a zip tie in its hands. "One last thing."

Power Girl pleaded to be released but her muffled pleas went unanswered as the sex doll bound her throat to the backboard, effectively preventing her from looking down. It was then that Power Girl heard her name called out in the distance and she realized it was the police officers. She screamed as loud as she could but no sound came forth, filling her with more terror. Her struggles became frantic but she could not free herself.

"Put her away," ordered the lead sex doll and Power Girl watched with horror as she was sealed within the plastic box, her

breathing becoming heavy as the box was then carried up into the air and placed onto the second level of of the shelves. This position allowed her to look down with her eyes as the rest of the sex dolls scattered to hide within the ware house and Power Girl could only watch in silence as the cops came into view approaching the fake Power Girl. The real Power Girl continued her struggles, trying to scream as loud as she could when suddenly, the sex toys came to life, the strongest vibrations ever coursing through her entire body as waves of strong pleasure were unleashed upon her nipples, pussy and ass. So intense was the pleasure that it caused her to seize up while at the same time, a powerful orgasm thundered throughout her body. Power Girl's eyes rolled up in her skull as her mind drowned in lusts.

"Did you find anything Power Girl?"
asked one of the cops as they shined their

flashlight around the area, roving past all the sex dolls. "Woah. That must be weird for you."

"I didn't find anything at all officers," replied the sex doll posing as Power Girl. "Weird in what way?"

"Well, you know. Seeing all these life like sex dolls of yourself," replied the cop sheepishly.

"I understand but its not a bother to me," replied the sex doll. "Come, we should get of here. There is much to do."

"Yes ma'am and thanks for helping us," said the other officer as they both turned and left, the sex doll trailing them. The sex doll looked back once at the real Power Girl, enjoying the sight of the superheroine trapped within, her eyes rolled up as the sex toys drove her crazy. With its fake

smile, the sex doll turned and left, leaving the real Power Girl trapped in torment, a prisoner of the sex dolls she was replaced by.