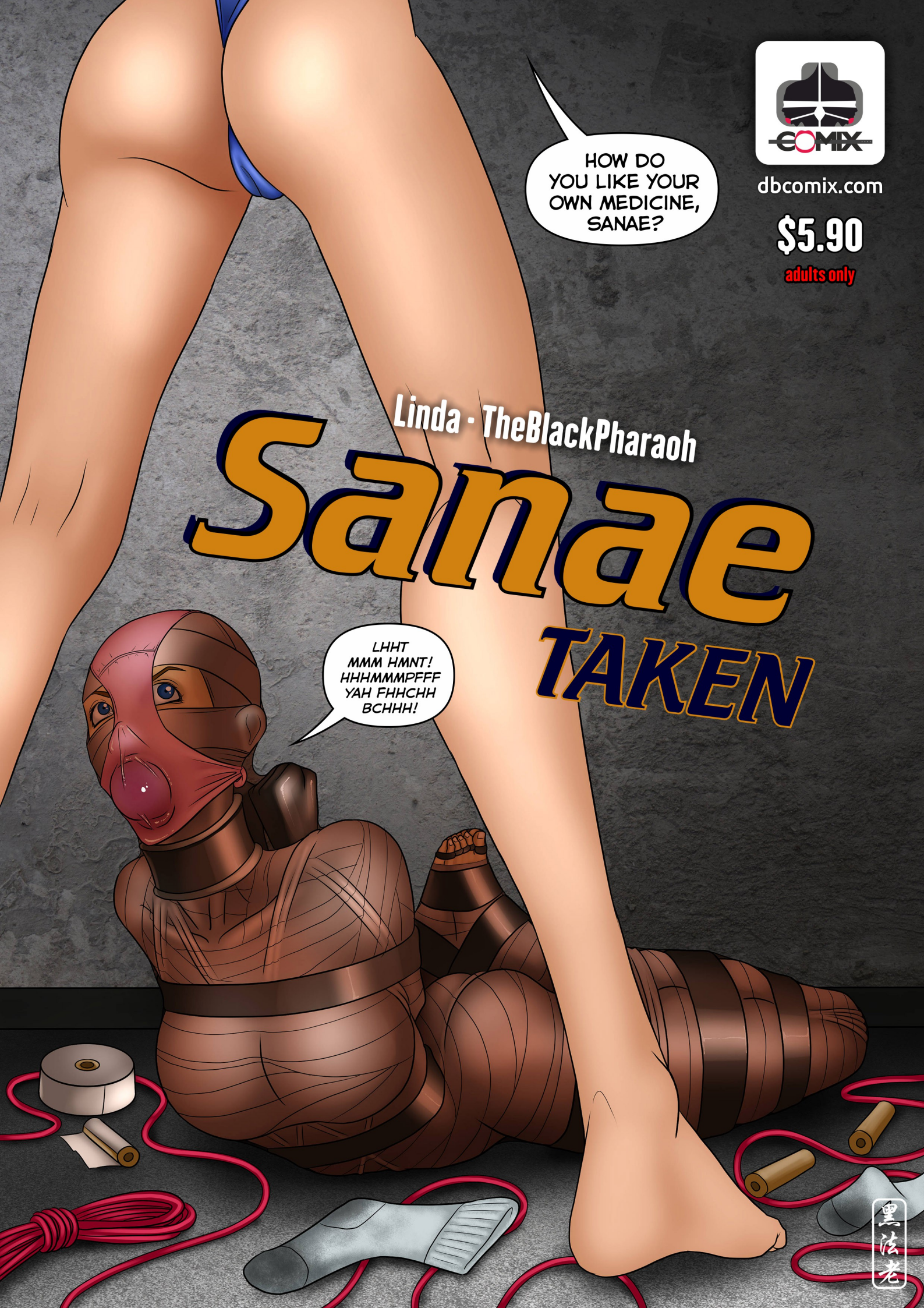


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Linda · TheBlackPharaoh

Sanae

TAKEN

SANAE TAKEN

BY LINDA

CHAPTER ONE
The Midnight Phantom

In the middle of the ring standing mystery blond bombshell. She was possing on the cameras all around her with classic double bices pose with one of her feet resting on beaten street fighter girl the Viper.

This classic thriumphal pose humiliate Viper even more, but she was completly out.

Nobody know who is this new street fighter, but she quickly became famous, because nobody could match her in the ring. Even Chun-li or Cammy could stand against her just a few rounds until they end same as Viper.

„Midnight Phantom, Midnight Phantom!“
People standing ovations and cheers and celebrate their new hero. Bookmakers hated her, because she ruined all their rates and it looked like she hasn´t any weakness at all.

In one of the bigger group of fans, there was a girl, standing silently. It looked like she is not the part of this show tonight and still she was perfectly concentrated on every single move of that so called Midnight Phantom. She studied her few last matches and found her weakness relatively quickly.

The mystery spectator was a Sanae! The crazy bondage ninja girl who couldn´t wait to meet with this new champion. Of course in Sanae´s standards that mean Midnight Phantom will end in super effective and escape proof humiliating bondage, but first of all she needs to be captured and there is NOT a better oportunity than after match once Midnight Phantom will be tired and inattentive.

Sanae couldn´t wait to unmask this new champion and post this humiliation on the internet.
„First but first little one, you will be perfect trophy to my collection!“
Tough Sanae and quickly diseapared in the crowds.

Midnight Phantom posed at least 10 more minutes before she slowly left the ring. The same time medic took care about the Viper who seemed slowly regaining consciousness, but it took at least 30 more minutes before fans allowed to Midnight Phantom left to the dressing rooms.

Phantom entered to the empty dressing rooms and couldn´t wait to get to the showers. She was tired, sweated, and dirty.
„UUUUa, Friday night ahead and this was really long match. I need to take a break before next one.“
Said loudly Phantom to the empty room, but she didn´t know there is a person hidding in the shadow.

„I will give you so needed break, don´t worry my dear soon helpless girl.“
Smiled Sanae and licked her lips. She waited on the right moment, she do this for a thousand times.

Midnight Phantom took a bootle of water prepared for her on the table and drink it until bottle was empty. „Ghhsss I really needed that. Hmmm I don´t remember I gave permission to waterboy visit my cloakroom.“ Said Midnight Phantom and opened her locker. Suddenly world around her start spinning. At the same time with a perfect cat like planing Sanae jumped from the shadow with the soaked rag and grabbed disoriented Midnight Phantom around her throat while another hand blocked Phantom´s air.

„SHHHHH, relax and breath deeply. Once you wake up we will start with your PUBLIC DEGRADATION!“ Laughed Sanae while Midnight Phantom tried to grab the attacker from behind, but she was just too weak and Sanae´s attack was flawless. Phantom´s eyes got heavier and her body relax, Sanae´s skillfully held the rag on over Phantom face few more seconds, just to be sure.

She quickly lied Midnight Phantom on the cold floor and opened her own locker with TONS of bondage accessories inside! Her heart beat raised up, she loved this part and she couldn´t wait to start.

Sanae began by turning Midnight Phantom onto her stomach. She then folded her legs backwards before wrapping rope all around her legs and trapping them in a fixed position. Afterwards, Sanae took Phantom's arms and began tying rope around the elbows, pulling them tight until they were touching one another, causing the captive wrestler's chest to push out further. She used this opportunity to expose her large breasts, which she would deal with later.

Sanae took a number of thick leather straps and further bound her victim's legs and arms, biting deeply into her skin while pinning them in place. Next, she trapped both of her hands into thick, heavy leather mittens to rob her of all hope from using her fingers by forcing them into fists. This alone would suffice for most people, but Sanae was far from finished. This woman could due with being taken down a few pegs after her recent run of successes.

With the essentials finished, Sanae took out an incredibly long length of rope and began to coil it around Midnight Phantom's body. Starting with her neck, she began to anchor the rope at each possible spot on her poor body. She moved onto her breasts and tied them tightly, with rope encompassing them as well as on both sides of her nipples, pinching them tightly together to cause Phantom more discomfort. Both wrists were pulled and tied to her front, bound tightly against her waist with even more rope. She continued by wrapping more and more rope around her body and arms, compressing her body further and further, pushing her body's limits. Next she moved onto perhaps the most enjoyable part; the crotch rope. Tying a painfully tight 'belt' around her waist, then threaded the ends of the rope down between her nether regions and upside her backside, pulling it upwards on the other end as hard as possible. She tied the ends of this rope to the elbows that were tied together earlier, causing any struggling at all to pull even harder on the already painful crotch rope. By the time she was finished, Phantom had rope intricately wrapping all over her body in a brutally strict shibari, from her neck down to her crotch. It was a true example of Sanae's mastery of bondage, and her skill with rope.

Still, there was more work to do. Sanae took out several items from her bag, laying them out beside her captive. She began to stuff items into Midnight Phantom's mouth, one by one, until her mouth and cheeks were bulging from maximum capacity. To keep them in place, Sanae placed several strips of duct tape against her lips, sealing them shut. Next, she pulled out a pink pair of panties, stretching it over the wrestler's face, and ensuring that the crotch area of the undergarments were directly on her nose. Of course, this particular piece of clothing was well worn, so that the aroma would be quite powerful. Next, Sanae pulled a nylon stocking over Midnight Phantom's head, 'trapping' everything inside and further humiliating the fighter. Lastly, Sanae took the duct tape and wrapped it tightly around her face, ensure that the panty hood, nylon stocking, and the gag itself would remain in place until Sanae decided that it was time to remove them.

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Just as Sanae finished her last knot, Midnight Phantom started to slowly waking up.
„mmmm HMPHHH???!“

Helpless champion was shocked. She couldn´t move a muscle, her mouth very stuffed with at least 3 pairs of socks (obviously heavy worn) and she smothered used panties over her nose as some kind of fetish mask. She quickly in panick looked around, and in front of her stand devilish smiling ninja girl.
„Finally awake? The real nightmare is waiting. So tell me champion, how do you like to chew on that disguasting gag? I can tell your muscles are still numb after the relaxant in the water, but your body function will be slowly returning back, and then we'll start your true pain and humiliation.“
Laughed the ninja girl and with her right foot pressed really hard to the Phantom´s tied croatch and showed to the invisbile croud double biceps pose.

Midnight Phantom was really pissed, but she couldn´t do anything tied like this and her whole body start hurting as the pain was slowly growing.

As feeling was returning to her, she started moving and struggled a little bit, but it was still too soon to do anything with all that bondage.

„Try all you can, but this is special flexi rope I stolen from the government lab. The more you pull, the tighter and tougher the rope becomes.
It is so strong it could hold even Lunagirl, but I need to be satisfied with you now.“ Explained Sanae once taking out another roll of silver duct tape from her utility bondage bag.

Midnight Phantom´s eyes go wide. She obviously realised she is in big trouble and Sanae could read it from her wide eyes full of fear.

„This will hurt a little.“
With this words, Sanae pressed with all her strengh over Phantom´s eyes and covered them with silver duct tape. Pressed on her eyes was very painful, but what she could do?

Once she was completly blind, Sanae squeezed Phantom´s breast and pulled painfuly on her full errect nipples.
„HMPHHHH!“
Responded the helpless champion.

„Okay, time to move to my hidden place.“
Sanae stood up, stepping over Phantom´s belly to humiliate her victim even more.
Phantom couldn´t hear anything, but by the limited sound she could tell Sanae is looking for something in her bag. As Sanae returned, she threw something heavy and rubber like over her.

Before Phantom could at least guess, Sanae tossed her into some kind of rubber bag!
„HMPHHHH!“
Begged Phatnom trough her gag, but Sanae just threw her inside and before she pull the zipper of the bag, she add few dozens of used socks and under wear.

„Just to fill all this free space. You can sniff on them during your trip. Bye.“
With these words, Sanae zipped the bag and with a loud CLICK she locked poor blondie inside the smelly bag.
To add more discomfort, Sanae grabbed a few leather belts and locked them around Phantom´s wrapped body. She even add one or two around her head, to created more pressure and discomfort around her head.
Unfortunately, one pair of wet sock ended directly over Midnight Phantom´s nose and thanks this horrible belt it perfectly blocked all air. Poor Phantom's breathing was very limited, and her air will stink like a GYM LOCKER!

Sanae grabbed her bondage bag and threw the tied blondie in a rubber bag over her shoulder.
„My… who would say somebody like you would be so light…“
Asked to herself Sanae and quickly left the crime scene.

It was getting late and almost all the guests left the stadium and only a few janitors were working to clean the mess after the match so Sanae with her figgure looked like some of the fighters.
She quickly left the building where her taxi was waiting for her.
Sanae opened the trunk and threw the poor girl inside and with smirk on her face sat on the back seat.

Taxi driver, or better UBER driver was the same girl, Sanae used few months before, where she captured Lunagirl.
Poor driver girl was nervous while Sanae enjoyed their meetings.
Hello eee… ma´am. I´m sorry, still no good English. She answered.

„Like the last time. Somebody should help you to learn English. Normally, I would do it by myself in my home with my special techniques, but I'm just too busy to lose my time on somebody like you.“
Sanae closed her eyes and ended her conversation, which the driver girl welcomed.

Midnight Phantom´s strengh is back and she is doing her best on escape, but all this bondage is too tight and too much for her. She is even trying to rip her elbow bondage, but she is NOT strong enough!

„What´s wrong with those ropes, damn. They should tear apart like a string!“
She screamed and cheewed on her gag poor Midnight Phantom. She really hated that cotton taste in her mouth and that horrible taste of human legs on her tongue… BLEH. Disgusting!
The more she struggle the more she sniffed and chewed all those socks and panties. There was just no hope for her. She tried to calm down, but as blood pressure returned to normal and her muscles returned to normal state, she got horrible itching and pain in her muscles. Her whole body burned in pain.

„HMPHHHHH!“
Screamed in despair trough her gag. Sanae could hear that muted sounds from the trunk and laughed loudly. She started to imagine what Midnight Phantom was feeling. A powerful champion, unbeaten woman with martial art skill degraded into living bondage sausage.
„Beautiful, beautiful.“
Sanae sat back and enjoyed the music.

Once the girls had arrived at their destination, Sanae didn´t pay for the ride and gave a 0 star rating to the poor UBER driver girl who almost cried in despair.

„Learn English if you wanna work here.“
Sanae left the car with her valuable load in her hands. She headed to the only house in this downtown.

„you… YOU! You…“
Wanted to say driver girl and quickly left and hoped for better customer.

Midnight Phantom in the rubber bag fight really wildly with her bondage, Sanae had little problem with transport, so she gave her mummified „friend a few hard slaps to calm her down and it obviously helped.

They both entered to the house.
„We are home. Well for me. For you the next few weeks will be hell on earth, until I sell you to the highest bidder. Of course I need to break you first, but don´t worry, NOBODY ever escaped from my bondage and if you saw those perverted bondage pictures of Street Fighters and Mortal Kombat figthers, It´s all MY JOB!“
Boasted Sanae, proud of her legacy, while the girl in rubber bag shaked in fear.

„Wait here and don´t go nowhere. I'm going to take a long shower. I bet you are dying for bath, but you will stay sweaty and dirty as you are now.“
Sanae didn't waste any time and immediately started with the training of the poor fighter girl.
She kicked hard in the place were was Phantom´s belly and left to the bathroom.

Midnight Phantom finally returned to her strengh. She start pulling really hard, but those rubber like ropes held her really tight.
„WHAT the hell is this material from!!?“
Screamed in despair trough her gag.

Lack of oxygen didn´t help her much and she quickly got tired. She realised it will be better to wait till the rubber sack will be open and fresh air will help her with escape!

An hour later, Sanae dressed just in a towel, returned to the room. She clearly enjoyed her long shower.

„I see you waited in your place. Strange. Everyone I captured tried to escape or at least moved a little bit, but it seems you like being in bondage. What a whore. Famous Midnight Phantom is bondage whore. How unsurprising."
Mocked Sanae, and looked at the reaction of rubber bag as anger boiled inside.

„Enough of this chit chat. Time to work.“
Sanae grabbed rubber bag and threw it with girl inside over some luxury bed. She quickly unfastened all leather straps and finally opened the bag.

Finally all Phantom´s muscles could relax, at least a little bit and she was able to take ONE DEEP breath limited just one layer of used panties and pantyhose.

„MMMMM!“
Breathed as much as she could. She could feel how strenght returning to her muscles and whole body. Sanae carefully ripped silver duct tape around her eyes so she could see what will follow. Midnight Phantom was blinded by a sharp light in the room. It was obviously big bedroom with giant bed and big closed cabin.

„I want you to see what is about to come.“
With no more concern Sanae dropped the towel and revealed her perfect athletic body, but she didn't want to play with tied the champion. No no. She turned back and opened the cabin and its content caught Phantom´s breath.

It was full of bondage stuff. Anything created in history was here and Sanae had it! Ropes, duct tape, wires, cloth pins, weights on nipples, floogers, whips, dildos… EVERYTHING and Sanae started choosing stuff she will use tonight on her!

„What about this? Hmmm yes, definitely this, aaaand THIS…“
She was like a kid in candystore. She really like this situation and was very well used to that.
Once she had her hands full of BDSM gear, she turned back on the shocked Midnight Phantom wih smirk on her face.
„let´s start.“

CHAPTER TWO
The Escape

With each slow step Sanae comming closer and as she coming, fear raised in Phantom´s mind. She made one last mighty pull.
All ropes, all the duct tape and rest of all stuff literally exploded over her body. Her blond mane popped out of her pantyhood and she was finally able to spit out the disguasting gag.

„Oh my… LUNAGIRL!“
Shouted Sanae, who was too late realize why was Phantom´s body was so light!

„Yes, ME!“
Answered a pissed of Lunagirl and gave Sanae one HARD PUNCH directly to her shocked face.
Ninja or not, assasin or not, Sanae is mortal and Lunagirl is too powerful even for her. Sanae landed on the other side of the wall.

„ARHHH! You… YOU..!“
Trying to get up poor Sanae, but she didn't have a chance to do anything.

Luna grabbed her by Sanae´s hairs and threw her on the bed like a bag of potatoes.
„OHHHHH…“
Sanae´s head spining like on the carrousel. She tried to defend, to do ANYTHING, but she was being overpowered.
Lunagirl turned to the cabinet full of bondage stuff and smiled.

„So you planed to use all of this on ME? What irony. Now you will taste your medicine!“
Lunagirl disappeared in fog and what followed Sanae never before and never after saw. Lunagirl used one of her super powers – her super speed. With great time in less than ONE second. Sanae ended super tied hanged in the air by series of the ropes!

Before Sanae could utter a complaint or lift her guard, she had been completely and utterly immobilized. Her grunts were heavily muffled by the wadding that had been forced into her mouth, and by the taste of it, it was clear that it was the dirty laundry that Sanae had planned to use on Lunagirl! The thought alone was repulsive, but the taste was even worse! Worse still, what appeared to be the underwear that she had been wearing all day today had been positioned neatly over her face, the the crotch area strategically placed over her nose so that she had no choice but to smell her own scent.

Keeping all of this in place was a large rubber ball gag fastened tightly behind her head, pressing down on both the panty hood and the other dirty laundry that trapped. In case that wasn't enough, she could feel the duct tape clinging to her skin very painfully, which no doubt meant that it had been wrapped over and over again, both over her mouth and forehead, until the entire roll had been used up most likely.

Her gag and pantyhood were not going anywhere, and unfortunately the same could be said for the rest of her body.

She had been bent into what was essentially an extreme suspended hogtie/frogtie combo. Her legs had been folded so that her heels were placed directly against her butt cheeks. They were both kept in place by numerous coils of rope and thick leather straps. Her big toes had been pulled behind the small of her back and tied tightly together with thin rope that dug into her skin uncomfortably as well.

Her arms were in a similar situation. They had been pulled back as well, but instead of folded, they had been tied to her bent legs as well as each other, ensuring that her arms and legs were all connected and stuck in one place. Ankle, knee, wrist, biceps, each part of each limb had been tethered to one another. Even if she could have moved her arms at all, her hands had been forced into useless fists, cocooned in tape, and then placed in heavy-duty leather mittens. Her now useless hands were then cooconed a second time in tape before being tied together with even more rope!

Next, most likely to add insult to injury, her torso had been given great attention as well. Rope criss-crossed all over her body, digging into her sides, shoulders, breasts, nipples.. There was very few areas of her skin left without rope accompanying it. In addition to that, two thick leather straps were placed above her breasts, and one directly over her breasts as well, compressing them and making her feel more and more humiliated and enraged at her predicament.

What made matters worse were the nipple clamps that had been attached. She almost hadn't noticed them, but after hanging for a few moments she had begun to adjust to her situation more and more. As she swung in the air back and forth, both from her own struggles and from the momentum she had after Lunagirl had finished tying her, she could tell that the clamps were partnered with weights as well. They, too, had begun to swing back and forth of their own volition, antagonizing her poor breasts with even bounce. She knew she couldn't hope for the clamps to loosen or fall off, because she could feel them pressing against her skin painfully secure with the leather strap that covered them.

Her angry groans into her gag over the pain only reminded her of the disgusting contents within her mouth. Just how many articles of clothing did she fit in there!? She tried to gaze down, but her head refused to move. She realized that her hair had been knotted tightly to the rope that was suspending her, forcing her to look straight ahead and keep her head held high. This prevented her from seeing the laundry hamper.. So she could only assume from the soreness in her jaw that she had used all of them, minus the single piece that was torturing her sense of smell. She closed her eyes in frustration, but that only seemed to magnify her displeasure.

On the topic of pleasure, she wasn't faring well there either. In addition to the shibari all over her upper body, there was plenty of ropework around her waist as well. The rope that had been digging into her most private areas was impossible to ignore, and she was certain that Lunagirl must had added weights to the crotch rope that was attempting to split her in half! She wasn't able to see for herself, but a large bowling ball was the culprit, adding an extra few pounds of pressure to an already very pressured area.

But even then, that didn't explain everything. There was no way that she could see that the crotch rope that had been pulled up behind her backside was also primarily responsible for suspending her as well! This caused the crotch rope to dig in so tight that Sanae could feel it with even the slightest twitch of her muscles. The smallest movement caused the rope to pull tighter until she relaxed, which was impossible for her to do in the first place.

Doubly so, now that Lunagirl had turned on the two devices she had placed inside of Sanae's privates and rear. Both items buzzed to life with a strong vibration that rocked her entire body. She howled into her used panties and socks, but they absorbed the sound expertly, as well as the ball gag and tape. A tiny 'mmph!' escaped, only audible to Lunagirl.

The vibrators were powerful, and they caused Sanae's body to shake and stir, encouraging her to fight desperately against her bondage. Every effort was made useless as the rope and leather straps held firm, reminding her that as of right now, she was just an ornament hanging from the ceiling. A vibrating, groaning, panty hooded ornament that swung back and forth with her enraged struggles.

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CHAPTER THREE

Long Night

Luna kept Sanae in her humiliating state to the early morning. Princess need some sleep, but excitement, sounds of vibrations, but mainly Sanae´s escape attemt sounds forcing Luna to stay awake. She cought herself during the nigh looking at this living bondage statue with sadistic enjoyment. She was really pissed at Sanae who hurted her pride so much. No mortal would dare to touch princess Lunagirl, but Sanae go much further.

„You must be truely punished before I put you in the jail. You will never do this to ANYBODY again, I swear to mother!“
Tough Lunagirl as blood boiled in her veils. She fall asleep again, while Sanae was forced to another unwanted orgasm…

With the first morning rays, Sanae was exhausted. She gave up a fight for her freedom long ago and even fall a sleep, in rare moments vibration slowed down, but each time vibrations turned on max, she was harshly waken into horrible living nightmare.

Luna woke up, sit on the bed and stretched like a cat after long nap.

„UUUAAA. Good morning, Sanae. Did you sleep tight?“
Luna couldn´t hide her smile, while Sanae sent killing and most contemptible look at her, which indicate she is far a way before be brooken.

Of course Lunagirl didn´t expect Sanae give up after fer hours in bondage, but Luna admired her strengh left in her spirit.

„Oh my, this ninja will be a challenge, but hey…why not?“
Tough Lunagirl and jumped out of the bed. She was sleeping just in her panties and tank top and her first steps headed to Sanae´s bathroom.

Of course Lunagirl wont miss her morning hygiene rutine. It was something like one of her weakness, She spent in the bathroom more than an hour, which Sanae didnt understand.

„She's taking forever.. Hopefully she slipped and hit her head. Though it probably wouldn't do much to her.. Ugh..!!! Turn off these dildos!!“
HMPHHHHH!

Sanae screamed behind her gag, which lost most of its intensity long ago. She sucked so many dirty and smelly saliva, that socks maybe cleaned now. She wanted to remind Lunagirl she is still here, hanging like a piece of meat in butchery.
Of course Lunagirl knew about her, but why would she release her? It was Luna´s psychological game with poor ninja.

After a year or more, Lunagirl finally get out from the bathroom with green towel covered her golden hairs and another green covering her breast to her torso. Lunagirl immediately saw Sanae´s reaction and enjoyed it.
Sanae hated if somebody took her stuff, and she struggled in her bondage, like if she wanted to punish Lunagirl for that.

„I hope you don´t mind I borrowed these towels, I´m so sorry…"
Lunagirl played with Sanae´s anger. Knew well she can´t do anything to stop her.

„HMMPHH NNNN BITHHHH!!"
Sanae sent one of her curses over princess Lunagirl, but it hadn´t big effect. Lunagirl turned back, released body towel fall down on the ground, reveal beautiful sigh over her back sides and got to Sanae´s drawer, she opened top drawer and took out Sanae´s green panties. Immediately put them on.

„MMMMM NNNN!!"
Screamed restrained ninja even more, but Lunagirl didn´t turn back, she just pulled panties up and playfully stroked panties on her butt and even squeeze her buttocks, completly ingoring Sanae´s presence.

„I must say green is matching me quiet nice. I can´t wait to try rest of your stuff, but now, I will prefer my good old uniform."
Lunagirl informed Sanae about her next plan, like anybody cared, left but quickly returned and put on her superheroine uniform on. Sanae didn´t understand where Luna get it, but Lunagirl just used her superspeed and returned in a few miliseconds.

„My, I´m so hungry, are you too, Sanae?"
Luna asked, for the first time she really cared about her prisoner and wanted to hear her opinion, but Sanae just looked out of the window, like Lunagirl is not here. Of course her empty belly making hungry sounds didnt help to hide her true needs.

„My, you are so stuborn, but even in prison, you will get food. Wait here and let me prepare something for you."
Lunagirl disaperead in a second headed to the kitchen.

Sanae could hear sounds of blender and she was thinking how she will eat in this possition.
„If she unties me, I'll have my chance… I need a plan. Once she falls asleep, I'll use the lunaroform on her… Or maybe…“
Sanae was hard thinking about her possible escape attempts, while Lunagirl was standing in the doors, in her hand was tank full of liquid stuff.
Lunagirl proceed behind Sanae and turned off both dildos. Her crotch was obvisuly soaking wet, pussy rope which splitted her labia lips was soaking wet too and even on the floor was some mess.

„My god. You… you really like all of this don´t you? So tough ninja Sanae is your mask? You are alone so you are prettending you are tough one, are you? You like to being dominated by another woman? Okay, I think I can be your domme for a while.“
Lunagirl keep talking, while Sanae couldn´t believe her ears. She was so angry, but so helpless. But she was glad that horrible dildo is turned off.

Luna stood in front of Sanae, put a tank on the ground and slowly peeled off the duct tape, pantyhood and wet socks from Sanae´s mouth.
Sanae mouth finally emptied and should gulp her dry mouth. Her jaws didnt work properly, tired after long term open.
Before Sanae could say a word Luna handgagged her and with other free arm she grabbed the tank.
Luna forced Sanae to keep her mouth opened (it wasn´t big problem, after all) while other hand pour liquid food to Sanae´s mouth.

„HMP GLP GLP MMMM!“
Gagged poor Sanae on mixed food.

„SSSHHH, just eat it all, you need lots of strengh, my dear prisoner.“
Calming her down, Lunagirl and slowly raised tank until all content was inside Sanae´s belly or on the floor.

„WOW, almost galon of liquid food! You very quiet hungry, didn´t you?“

„You can stiHMPHHH!“
Lunagirl smiled and re-gagged Sanae with her free hand to avoid any free speech from her prisoner.

„SSSHHH my dear Sanae. Now, I know you want to stretch a little, one nod yes, two nod no, okay?“
Lunagirl again asked her prisoner for her opinion, something unusual in slave/mistress releationship.

Sanae quickly blinked, but it looked like she double blinked.
„Oh calm down wild cat, we can do it NICE way or HARD way, you choose, girl.“

Superheroine Lunagirl threated Sanae like if she is just a worm for her.
Sanae blinked, once, twice and deep breath trough her nose.

„Nice way, good girl. Let´s see…“
What followed was hard to descrbie for Sanae. World around her has blured in a miliseconds and before her brain start working properly again, she found out herself trapped in super tight, super uncomfortable, but mostly super unescapable possition.

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Lunagirl „transported“ Sanae to the training room with steel bars on the bottom. Thanks that free space, Sanae´s legs were splited and tied to the bars so her upper body. To raise discomfort and lower escape possibility, Lunagirl tied each toe separately to different bar.
Sanae´s hands were duct taped and covered with leather bondage mittens. Another security level was pair of leather belts fusing her forelegs together.
To the wrist was tied super rope hanging from the ceiling, which Sanae used on Lunagirl before. Another end of the rope „punished“ Sanae´s pussy, which was perfectly separeted by this rope.

Her mouth again occupied few pairs (probably three, but Sanae couldn´t really tell) of heavily worm socks, which indicated unfortunately known taste. Duct tape hold everything inside and used panties as pantieshood were just smelly final touch. Of course Lunagirl couldnt miss oportunity to aim crotch part over Sanae´s nose.

Needless to say, as it all wasnt that bad as it looked, but what REALLY put Sanae nervous was GIANT horse size dildo, which Sanae planed to use on stubborn slaves. She hadnt chance to use it on anybody, yet.

„Oh, I see you recognize mister BIG BOY, I hope you dont mind I unpacked it before you, but… I guess you would try it sooner or later.“
Lunagirl mocked Sanae who was keep looking on the tip of this horrific sex toy.

„GHLLL MMMMM!!“
Sanae responded with futile struggles, but she know tied like this, she has absolutely NO chance to escape. She knew this bondage. It was her own invention.

„Now, I think you are stretched enough, well, almost. Lets keep you like this few hours, you now world need to be saved.“
Lunagirl steped on Sanae´s head like gladiator thriumphant over defeated oponnent.

„But you wont be alone, don´t worry. Mister BIG will give you all attention you need.“
Sanae didn´t like dark side Lunagirl showed. This is not some kind of oversized sex toy. It is a Hole Breaker. Bitch Destroyer. Cunt Separator… Sanae even didnt know all names people title this „toy“, but she knew it will HURT!

„Okay, time to fill your hole, do you wish to do it fast?“
Lunagirl again asked for Sanae opinion.

„HMMPHHH MPHHHH!!“
Screamed Sanae into her gag. She was desperately trying to prevent this toy from being brought any closer!

„So slower way, as you wish.“
Decided mistress Lunagirl.

Sane didn´t know what Lunagirl truely mean. She wasnt asking about speed, but which hole They will use. Unfortunately for Sanae, her anus won the „privilegy“ of first blood. Lunagirl step behind Sanae, kneeled and ripped pantyhose area of Sanae´s uniform. Luna did it very slowly, loudly to show Sanae she can do anything what she wants and WILL do. With her right hand, Luna grabbed Mister Big and with her free hand she very carefuly moved rope which protected Sanae´s anal to the side and pointed tip of the dildo at the gates of Sanae´s back enter.

„HMPHHHH!!!“
Ninja girl screamed. She found out Lunagirl will penetrate her butt hole, no matter what.

„Ready? STEADY. GO!“
Laugh Lunagirl and pressed dildo deeper and deeper. Sanae´s inner muscle defended, but they couldnt match Lunagirl power.
Sanae was analy devirgined. Whole size of the dildo entered to Sanae´s ass and because of the size, it stayed inside, no matter how hard Sanae pressure on it.
She was ultimately humiliated. What worse, she couldnt move. Even breath creating devastating effect on her anal. It was like somebody fisting her and opening and closeing fist with spiked gloves inside her!! Sanae breathing realyl hard, potentiated odour of used panties stucked over her nose. Her whole body shaked in horrible mix of pain and humiliation.

„Okay. I think you are ready for your „Stretching Excerices“ now completly. I need to go.“
Lunagirl turned back and was ready to walk out of the room, but in the door stopped and turned back, holding something in her hand.
„Ohmost forgot“
Lunagirl pressed small device which turned on Mister BIG on MAXIMUM setting.

BUZZZZ…
„HMPHHHH!!!“
Screamed Sanae as her back hole was punished from inside now, even more. She start fighting like a tied calf in her bondage, but everything was escape proof. She will has to stay here and stand it as long as Lunagirl, or batteries, wants.

„It is set up on random mode. Enjoy it, ninja BITCH! HA HA“
With a cracking sonic sound Lunagirl disapeared from the room and left poor Sanae in her pitifull state.

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CHAPTER FOUR
Sanae Needs a Plan

First task Sanae needed to do was remove that horrible dildo situated in her anus, but it was impossible. That horrible piece of rubber twisted and vibrated randomly on each side and Sanae could do nothing. She tried to stay calm, not to move much, but her muscles ached and because of the really powerful batteries inside the dildo, her whole body vibrated like a massive human dildo.

Only part of her body which wasnt restrained was her head. And it still was heavily gagged.

Sanae roared into her gag, in case somebody could hear come and assist her, but she was completely alone and helpless. Trapped with her „favorite“ bondage rope and gag. But this is experience is definitely NOT what Sanae like. She is domme. Ninja girl. Leathal weapon. She is supposed to do THIS to OTHERS women, but this is something unacceptable for her.

She doesn't like bondage on her own skin. She doesn't like to be dommed by another girl. And she hated if somebody borrowed her stuff!

„I need to… DAMN that didlo is driving me mad, I need to find a way out of this mess, but… HOW??! GHDDDD!!“
Sanae was forced into first of many anal paingasms. It was horrible experience and she couldn't wait to get out of this and use it on another captured girls.

„Just you wait… I'll make you regret this..!“
Sanae planed, eager to get her revenge, but there was one BIG problem. She is completely helpless. Lunagirl did everything escape proof. Sanae can´t use her fingers, or at least toes. Everything was took care off. No matter what Sanae tried, no matter how hard she struggled, she will lie here and wait. Wait for her new Mistress.

„Damn…! How she could improve that much from the last time? Ugh..!!“
Another paingasm ruined her thinking. Sanae didnt realised Lunagirl inspired by Sanae´s own ideas. Luna study Sanae´s Patreon and find this pose Sanae used on Juri, during their „meeting“.

It had been many months ago now when Sanae had captured the fearsome fighter known as Juri. Using ample preparation, the ninja had captured her target with little resistance.

Juri had been tied nearly identical to how Sanae currently was, minus a few minor things like the panty hood, and one huge thing, like the dildo..

Still, it was more than enough for Juri. She rampaged in her bondage, screaming curses as much as possible despite her gag, swearing to have her revenge.

Sanae planted her foot on Juri's face, pressing it down against the iron bars. Nothing needed to be said at this point. She had made it quite clear who was in control, and who was the weakling. Something Sanae took enjoyment in doing.

But now, the role had been reversed. Karma had come back to haunt her, although instead of Juri Han, it was Lunagirl.
Luna learned from Sanae´s „weak points“ and raise this bondage pose to the new level. Her toes were separetly tied and spread. Bondage mittens avoid any finger escape attempt and even gag was more effective.

„This is escape proof..! But I have to do something.. I won't let this continue!“
Sanae struggled hard again she twisted with her tied torso and her arms, but rubber rope allowed only limited movement and flex, but once she tired out, she was forced to return back to her slave position.

Meanwhile, her ass burned like fire. Long ago her inner muscles gave up their fight and „released“. Hard to say if they return back to their normal or Sanae will force to wear anal plug or diapers to the rest of her life. Time goes very slowly. Sanae´s „boredom“ was interupted by powerful paingasm in her ass and occasional moments she tried to escape, but it was only on few moments.

Sanae´s breathing returned back to normal finally, breathing trough the used panties isn´t very nice if you are not that kind of fetish lover. So her disgusting gag changed into heavy soaked sockgag and that horible taste was „filtered“ by many Sanae´s forced gulps.

It was getting noon or later, Sanae couldn´t tell. Long time ago she lost track of time. Suddenly doors opened and inside stand Lunagirl. She looked pissed, tired and dirty, but as their eyes met, smile appear on Lunagirls face.

„How was my lil ninja slave, hm? I see you didn´t try to escape, good girl!“
Lunagirl mocked the helpless Sanae who tried to show most defiant look at her captor.

„I need to get some shower, look at my hair, they are all mess now.“
Lunagirl showed Sanae her golden hairs she was very proud off. Sanae of course didn´t care about anything Luna telling her, so Luna turn off Sanae´s horrible anal prob, stood behind Sanae´s ass and grabbed base of the dildo.

„Now this will hurt a LOT! Try to show you are BIG girl“
Sanae frozed in fear, but before she could prepare Lunagirl pulled that never ending dildo out and throw it next to Sanae´s head.

„HMPHHHH!!!“
Screamed poor Sanae as her inner muscles suddenly released. She felt empty now and her anus keep open a little. It will take some time before it, god knows, return back to normal.

Sanae winced and gagged on her sockgag. The sexual pain was one thing, but the humiliation was becoming unbearable for her. Her pride was being torn to shreds.

Lunagirl stand up, slapped Sanae´s exposed ass cheeks and disappeared in bathroom.

Sanae opened her eyes and looked on that horrible dildo. It was dirty and wet and she couldn't understand how it all fit inside her. She could hear Lunagirl singing from the bathroom and hate boiled in her again.

„Taking another shower.. Damn Barbie..“
Sanae finally calmed down, though it took some time. She had to keep her composure.

After centuries or more, Lunagirl finally appear from bathroom, again naked, dressed only in Sanae´s towels which result in some nasty gagged sounds from ninja girl. Lunagirl chuckled them, to piss Sanae into new level.

„My, look at you. You are all mess. Let´s clean you.“
Before Sanae could even think about this procedure, Luna was back, dressed in her clear uniform again, with bucket full of water. Super icy water and she start pouring it on tied Sanae.

„HMPHHHH!!!“
Screamed again as icy cold water hit her overheated body.

„Good you have this bar in here, we can clean you and I can leave you like this forever, like a living statue. They could show you next to Michaelango´s David statute. HA HA“
Lunagirl really enjoyed her dark role.

Of course Lunagirl want to play with Sanae, day is still not near end. Luna left, but returned with wet rag and hold it next to Sanae´s face. Ninja girl tried to move to the side, but Luna just used her second hand and hold long enough.

Sanae slowly closing her eyes, she was more and more tired. The world around her fade away…

CHAPTER FIVE
Hogtied

Lunagirl looked at tied, sleeping Sanae with smile on her face. She untied Sanae´s arms and her toes and rest of her bondage.

She ripped panties off Sanae´s beautiful face and start unpacking her mouth.

„Oh my how many times did I wrapped her? 12 layers? I little overdid it but… this villain deserves it. How many roles of duct tape she wasted on captured girls? She is true ecobeast!“
Lunagirl apologized her wicked manners as last strip of tape finally left Sanae´s face.

Another part of de-bondaging was sockgag. It was on big ball mess of saliva and dirty socks. As Lunagirl took it out she couldn´t resist to smell to it. It was horrible and Lunagirl felt satisfaction.

She dropped the gag next to the dildo and finally released bondage mittens on Sanae´s hands. First she needed to get rid off leather belts and bondage duct tape which worked as 2nd and 3rd defence lane. Once this was off, she stripped mittens and revealed two duct taped balls which were Sanae´s trapped fingers in useless mittens.

Devilish invention, used heavily on Lunagirl once she was in Sanae´s possession.

Lunagirl again got rid off the tape and revealed Sanae´s fingers.

The ninja was comletly free now, but of course still off. Luna needed to strip her prisoner, but it wasnt so easy as it looked like. Sanae´s body ridiculusly moved like a rag doll and it was very exhausting reverse dressing.

Finally, all cloth was off and Lunagirl could prepare all stuff for another part. She visitted Sanae´s favorite bondage cabinet, with unlimited amount of bondage equipment and generously picked up lots of stuff she will or will not use on her prisoner. Rope, duct tape, used socks, LOTS of them, used panties, leather belts, bondage mittens, everything you need to tame a wild cat.

Luna almost couldn´t carry it all. Sanae didnt know it, but Luna is almost depowered now. Last world safe mission she did on this morning costed her most of her superenergy and night to recharge is still far a way.

„Uffff it weight a TON!“
Luna landed all stuff next to Sanae. Loud impact probably helped that ninja girl start slowly waking up.
UNTIED!

„Mm…“
Sanae slowly tried to stand up and try to find out what happened.

„OHHH NO You don´t!“
Lunagirl quickly grabbed wet rag and hold it long enough to put this dangerous warrior back to dream land.

„MMMmmm…“
Sanae´s eyes got heavier and she fall a sleep again which result in big realief for Lunagirl.

„We better tie to now, or you will beat the hell out of me, HE HE.“
Nervous Lunagirl quickly grabbed rubber cord and start tying Sanae naked body.

Lunagirl uncoiled several bundles of the rubber cord, beginning to wind it around Sanae's wrists, forearms, and elbows. She was not taking any chances, and made sure that the cord was biting into Sanae's skin, ensuring it was extremely tight, but taking care not to cut off circulation. Satisfied, she took one of the thick socks from the dirty laundry and pulled it over Sanae's hands and arms, reaching nearly to her elbows.

The captor took one roll of duct tape in hand, and began to methodically mummify Sanae's hands and lower arms in tape. Behind the sticky adhesive and thick sock, the cord would remain untouched, ensuring that Sanae's hands would be useless until Lunagirl decided otherwise.

She then began wrapping cord above and below Sanae's chest, looping it over Sanae's arms once again. Next she pulled cord between each of Sanae's breasts, causing them to pop out more and more.

When she had finished, Sanae's breasts were pushed upwards, framed and bulging somewhat from the cord encircling them. Her arms had been trapped into a single large limb, fused to her back, and utterly unable to move.

"Just in case…"
Lunagirl thought, taking out a thick leather armbinder. She forced it over Sanae's already heavily bound arms, straining slightly to bring it to the top of her arms. Finally, she pulled the buckles tight, keeping them in place with small padlocks.

"Even I'd have trouble breaking free from that, so I'm sure you'll have your hands full!"
She mused, although Sanae was still unconscious. It didn't stop her from enjoying this situation. It felt good to dominate this ninja, especially one who deserved it as much as she did.

Lunagirl folded Sanae's legs next and began to tie each leg individually. Binding each lower leg to thigh with her large surplus of cord, and once again taking no risks with how tight it was. Soon, Sanae's lower body had been trapped in a painfully strict frog-tie.

She wasn't done of course. Next, Lunagirl pulled each leg close, and then began to tie both legs together. Cord was coiled over everywhere Lunagirl could manage. Sanae's big toes, her feet, ankles, lower legs, knees, thighs. She began to wonder if there was more cord visible on Sanae's body than there was skin.

She was beginning to run out of cord, but she had been sure to save enough to leave Sanae with a cruel crotchcord. Though Lunagirl's strength had been mostly spent, she was still able to use her powers to pull the cord with her remarkable strength. The bondage bit into Sanae so much that the cord had nearly disappeared.

"I think this is my favorite, even still." Lunagirl said aloud. She pulled out numerous dirty socks and underwear, balling them up and forced them into Sanae's mouth. With her stll asleep, there was no resistance to contend with, which allowed Lunagirl to cram more and more of the used laundry in, and then finally forced in a thick rubber ball to help seal it all in. If it weren't for Sanae's bulgiing cheeks, Lunagirl may have thought there was a blackhole in her captive's mouth. She could almost not believe how much she had crammed in there!

Perhaps it was too much after all, as once again Sanae's had begun to open slowly.

Lunagirl took another pair of used panties and pulled it tight over Sanae's face. It helped to keep the contents in, while the ninja was still clearing the fog out of her head.

The distinct sound of tape being pulled from the roll caught Ssnae's attention immediately. She tried, uselessly, to move, but was unable to do anything.

Lunagirl then straddled the trussed up ninja, who still was aimlessly pulling against her cruel bondage prison. A devilish grin marked Lunagirl's face.

"Don't get too comfy. I haven't put on my finishing touches yet!"

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Before Sanae could even think about trying to push the disgusting wadding trapped in her mouth, Lunagirl had already set about wrapping her face in a mountain of tape. With each turn of the roll, Sanae's face was pulled to and fro. The tape pressed into her cheeks, and the contents within her mouth strained to escape. The tape ensured that there was no escape, not for Sanae or for the laundry soaking against her tongue.

After what must have been an entire batch of duct tape, Lunagirl finally stopped. Sanae's cheeks were compressed so much they were nearly going into her eyes. What complaints Sanae had conjured were almost impossible to hear, and certainly unintelligible.

That should have been enough, but Lunagirl didn't seem content! Instead, she took even more tape and began wrapping from the base of her neck to the top of her head, until almost her entire skull had been mummified!

""Gmmhhh… Ngghh!!!" Sanae's complaints were much softer than she wished them to be, but the panties, socks, and never ending layers of tape dampened them beyond reason.

"One fiiiiiinal touch for my lovely prisoner."
Lunagirl pulled out a thick leather collar, with the letters 'PET' inscribed onto the front. She placed it around Sanae's neck, clamping it in place with a thick lock. Next, she attached a leather strap from the armbinder to its base, so that Sanae's neck was forced upwards and forced her into an even more uncomfortable position, in addition to the stringent bondage.

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Soon, the only thing Sanae could hear were her own grunts, mixed with both agony and humiliation. Her captor's departure just proved how confident she was in her newly found bondage capabilities. Sanae was no amateur when it came to releasing herself from bindings, but what she currently was subjected to was beyond reasonable! No human would be able to escape it unassisted.

That would never stop her of course. She twisted her body left and right, but the coils of rope kept her restrained. She flexed her legs as much as she could, but they were trapped too tightly behind her arms. Sanae attempted to squeeze her fingers out of their confinements, but that soon proved to be the most hopeless of all. Her hands were so heavily cocooned into fists that there was no way she'd free them without some sort of assistance.

Unfortunately, without her hands, the rest of this bondage was likely not going to go anywhere either.

She was struggling to breathe easily, partially because of the panties polluting her oxygen, and partially because of the wrappings keeping everything in place. She managed to roll onto her side, which took a great deal of effort, and rubbed her head along the ground as much as she could manage. The head harness being strapped to her arms made it almost impossible to move, but despite that she tried as much as possible.

After what felt like forever, she sullenly gave up on trying to remove the wrappings from her face. The tape held firm despite her attempts. If she could free her eyes, then maybe she could find something to use somewhere nearby to help remove all this bondage..! Unfortunately, the only thing she knew that was around her were numerous sex toys that her captor had left scattered around… And Sanae had no interest in coming any closer with them than she already had.

Instead, fate decided she had to remain blind and mute. To make things worse, now she was stuck on her side, unable to lift herself back up onto her stomach!

"Ghhhhnn..!!!" she cried into the load of laundry kept tightly packaged behind her lips and tape, exerting what tiny amount of force she could on her body. As expected, she barely moved, the only part of her that seemed to acknowledge her attempts to escape were her breasts, which were not bound quite as tightly as the rest of her.

That was possibly intentional she realized, as the tight clamps biting onto her nipples were even harder to ignore with her breasts jiggling from her minor struggles. The pain only spurred Sanae on, fueling her rage and humiliation, driving her to escape this torment and return it a hundred times worse to her captor! But alas, every time she strained with new fervor, her nipples paid the price.

Though Sanae's sense of time was heavily distorted with the sensory deprivation, she was certain it had been hours since she was left alone. She was sweating hard from her continued attempts of escape, and finally taking a much needed break to catch her breath and rest of aching body, as much as she could in her stringent position.

Even when she wasn't moving, her sense of taste and smell were assaulted by the dirty clothing she was subjected to. Her jaw was sore from having been stockpiled to the brim so many times, and her nose may as well have had panties pressed against it permanently for how often she was forced to smell them. She wasn't even sure if it was her own panties or Lunagirl's anymore!

"Oh no, we can't have that!" came a sarcastic comment. Sanae's attention perked up, realizing that Lunagirl must have finally returned. She didn't hear her approach, which means for all Sanae knew, Lunagirl could have been there the whole time, watching her squirm and make a fool of herself..!

"I'm sure I left you on your stomach, but now you're on your side.. Clearly I was too lenient with you! A villain like you really can't be underestimated, huh?" she mused. Before Sanae could grunt in her gag, Lunagirl pulled the ends of Sanae's nipple clamps off through sheer force.

"GHMMMMHHHHHH!!" Sanae howled, loud enough that one would wonder how she could possibly make that much sound with so many layers to her gag.

Her poor nipples were bright red from the clamps, and having been torn off like they were only added to their sensitivity. Lunagirl didn't relent. She pushed Sanae over onto her back, forcing her womanhood to be on full display. Then she mounted Sanae, grabbing each of the ninja's nipples with her thumb and index finger, before 'lovingly' rubbing them in between.

Sanae continued to seethe into her gag, the socks, panties, ball gag and tape barely keeping her threats at bay. Lunagirl began to flick Sanae's perked nipples next. Sanae tried to escape the torture, both by worming away and by bucking Lunagirl off of her, but like everything else, it was just a reminder of how helpless she was.

"Bad girls like you need to be punished. I thought I had made that clear by now, but you're such a slow learner.."

Finally, Lunagirl lifted herself up off of Sanae's body and grabbed the bottle of chloroform she had left on the counter earlier. Pouring its contents into a thick rag, she leaned down to Sanae's face, which was already breathing heavily due to the extreme bondage and physical 'stimulation' she had just undergone.

"Next time you wake up, I'll make certain you really regret being such a bad person to all those other girls you've mistreated!"

Sanae didn't have time to finish processing the words before the rag was clamped over her nose. Even through the panties and the layers of tape, she couldn't resist the effects. The fire of revenge that was roaring so strongly in her moments ago began to fizzle and fade into nothing, along with Sanae's consciousness.

After holding the rag against Sanae's face for several minutes longer than necessary, she eventually lifted herself up off of her bound captive.

"Whew… I'm exhausted…" Lunagirl thought to herself, wiping her head. Lunagirl was sweating herself. She had completed her mission earlier, but the several hours it took to complete had drained her almost entirely. If she wanted to tie Sanae up again from scratch, she had no choice but to render her unconscious first, otherwise Sanae would overpower her in such a weakened state.

And without question, Lunagirl had every intention of continuing this 'lesson'…

CHAPTER SIX
The Great Escape

It took Lunagirl more time and more than just a little effort to untie all the bondage from Sanae's body. On the previous mission, Lunagirl was exposed to Lunarium radiation and lost all of her powers. She is just an ordinary woman, dressed in superheroine costume now, but nobody (and specially Sanae) know it.

SCRRREEEP
Lunagirl peeled layer after layer of tape off Sanaes face.

„Oh my… without my powers it will take hours just to strip her off her bondage! I really need to take a pause once I'm done with her.“
Lunagirl finally revealed Sanaes beautiful face. It was all big sweated mess with marks after strong duct tape adhese. Lunagirl careful „ungagged“ unconscious ninja girl and with disgust she took out worn socks, now heavily salivated.

Lunagirl felt sorry for little moment before she remembered how Sanae treated her in their last meeting. Being nothing than a bondage doll for her returned anger to Luna. She quickly start untying all rope, rest of leather binders and straps. Next the „pet“ collar. Last were Sanae's nipple clamps. Luna remembered how nipple clamps hurts once they are unclipped and felt pity Sanae wasn't awoken up to „enjoy“ this unwanted sensation. Of course she quickly forgot on that, cause in her momentary state she NO match for this dangerous ninja.

She looked at Sanae´s body. It was all marked with deep bruises and tracks of rope recently used on her. Lunagirl got scared, because she maybe exaggerated it. She definitely wont to hurt Sanae, she just only wanted to punish her for her crimes. Give her taste of her own medicine, but Lunagirl wasnt any great rigger and her super strength may be dangerous for normal humans.

Luna grabbed Sanae´s arms, but her body weighed at least 3 times more than Lunagirls and with lack of her strength, she had to put all effort and few rests before they ended in the bedroom.

„HMMMM ufff! Damn she is lot heavier than she looks!“
Lunagirl was sweating already! IT was just a few foots short trip but it was still too much for our blond depowered superheroine.
Lunagirl needed little pause, so she quickly prepared bondage leather sleepsack on the bed. Under it prepared leather straps which she wanted to use to keep Sanae on her place.
The Bondage sleep sack was heavy and from inside it was covered with latex! It will be VERY uncomfortable once it will be locked.

Luna grabbed Sanae by her ankles, stand on the bed and tried to move her on the bed, but she just fall

down on unconscious ninja.
„Damn, she is heavy! If I had a sidekick…“
Though Lunagirl and laugh to this imagination. Superheroine punish supervillain. She again grabbed Sanae, this time under her armpits and with great effort she managed Sanae on the bed. She was sweating and gasping for air.

Sanae was laying on her belly on the bed. Lunagirl really wont to hurt that poor ninja anymore (the bruises and rope marks were still visible) so she quickly left and returned with nylon full body head to toe catsuit includes hood. She quickly started with dressing of bondage ninja, again lack of her strength was weakness, but she was still superheroine.

Once the two part of nylon suit was on, she start rolling Sanae to the prepared leather/rubber sleep sack, which was just obediently waiting to eat anybody who will be „willing“.
But what Lunagirl didnt know was Sanae woke up already. The moving and dressing of her body forcing her to wake up. Sanae didnt understand why Luna didnt used her super speed like in previous bondage and why she force her to sleep before.

„Why is she playing with me like this? She can do this in less than 1 second… wait a minute!“
In the moment Sanae body was already positioned in the bondage sleep sack and Lunagirl started to zipping it up.
As zipper was just in the high of Sanae´s thighs, Sanae starting to showing signs of waking up to test if Lunagirl didn't play any game with her.

„OH MY GOD!!!“ Lunagirl shouted and tried to put a zipper up faster, but in the horrible panic it just JAMMED!

„mm…“
Sanae moved very slowly, she want to be sure Lunagirl is really depowered.

Luna with rising panic and shaking hand quickly filled rag with chloroform which waited on the sleeping table next to the bed, but in the moment Lunagirl turned to use it on Sanae she faced fully awake over pissed bondage ninja!

„So you though you can keep my as you personal prisoner?"
Sanae beamed with anger boiling in her eyes and with her nyloned hand she slapped Lunagirl really hard. Maybe too hard, because Lunagirl was weak almost as lil girl.
„ARGHHH! NO NO NO please noo!!!“
Lunagirl tried to defend but Sanae just ripped out wet rag and put it over Lunagirl´s face!
„MMMMMM!!! NNNNN!!!“
Screamed poor superheroine, adrenaline from fear pumped trough her body, forcing her to breath quickly and putting herself to sleep faster and faster.


黑法老

„That's the last time you ever take advantage of me, Lunagirl. In fact, that's the last time you do anything but BE taken advantage of.“
Sanae was furious, she held that horrible rag so firmly over Lunagirls face, she tried to pull Sanae face away, but she was weaker and weaker. It was inevitable.
"From this point on, you'll never be anything but a bondage doll."
„MMMmmm…“
I… must… stay…
With this last though of her unbound body, Lunagirl finally fall a sleep.

Sanae was even more angry now. She ripped of the zipper easily like it was nothing (it was too much for Lunagirl in fact) and looked at her body.

„Gr..!“
Sanae fumed at all the rope marks – for Sanae signs of slavery. She started to plan her revenge!

CHAPTER SEVEN

Permanent Gag

First of all going in Lunagirl´s mouth were Sanae´s wet socks combined with used panties. To hold all of this content inside, she pulled out duct tape and wrapped her forced opened mouth dozen times. With each turn and more duct tape, all of the used underwear was going deeper and deeper.

Time for the panty hood. Sanae pulled worn panties tightly over Lunagirl´s head, crotch piece positioned over her nose so she can sniff and enjoy them as long as possible. She even sniffed them right now, still unconsciousness, but she'd have to be awake to truly 'enjoy' them.

Now it was time for the rubber ball gag. 3“ BIG one, of course the previous disgusting content blocked the rubber ball, but Sanae just used her thumbs and buried rubber gag deep and created much more pressure inside Lunagirl´s mouth. Of course this even stretched the panties over Lunagirl´s nose and created better adhesive. Once The gag was inside the mouth, Sanae pulled as hard as possible and locked leather belt of the gag with steel padlock and broke the key inside!!!
„We don´t need the key anymore.“
To improve Lunagirl´s smother experience, she added another 2 pairs of used panties, again crotch piece possitioned over Lunagirl´s nose.

Another part were scarves. LOTS of scarves. One by one day they alternately wrapped around the ball gag and over the nose. 6 scarfs total! Lunagirl´s breathing will be much more restricted now. Sanae was in charge now, and she will do anything to discomfort her victim.

Sanae pondered for a few seconds and settled on the next step. She grabbed the silver duct tape and started horizontally wrapping layer after layer over Lunagirl´s whole lower face and even above her nose. She left only a tiny part of her scarf bondage uncovered, so Lunagirl can, breath, albeit with great effort. She kept going until she emptied her full 33 foot roll of duct tape. Sanae didn´t mind, she just grabbed another new one and started again until she couldn´t see anything other than a beautiful seal of super tight duct tape.

She looked at her prisoner, but was not satisfied with the result.
"…This won't do. You'll still be able to make too much noise, and that's unacceptable.“
With these words, Sanae grabbed another roll of duct tape and start tying Lunagirl´s head, this time verticaly UNDER her chin all the way up to her head again and again!
With each turn Sanae pulled HARD, almost raising Lunagirl up, so each another wrap closing Lunagirl´s super stuffed mouth! She keep going until empited her roll of duct tape.

Sanae looked at the face of fallen hero totally covered with layers of silencing bondage and she still wasn't content. She grabbed another pair of used panties and put them again over the nose. Now she grabbed leather belt and aimed where mouth should be, although it was hard to say under all those bondage layers. She pulled so hard that she even had to step on the forehead of victim´s, pulling with all her strength until the leather pushed all the gags deeper into Lunagirl´s mouth. Once this was done, Sanae locked belt with a steel padlock and broke the key.

Another instrument used in total humiliation and destroying this proub bitch is the panel gag, of course again with BIG BALL hidden behind panel side. This was starting to getting bit complicated, but thanks previous leather belt gag, Sanae was able to force the big ball directly into Lunagirl´s mouth. She locked all belts behind Lunagirl´s head. Each leather strap was pulled to the max and Sanae even had to make a new holes in the leather for the buckles.

Next part of her infinity gag will be something very devilish. She grabbed pair of knee high socks, rolled them into two balls and pressed them over Lunagirl closed eyes. She used another roll of silver duct tape to tape them over her closed eyes. She pulled as hard as possible and with each wrap both socks buried deeper to Lunagirl´s eyes. This will be very uncomfortable for her once she woke up.

Sanae touched Lunagirl´s perfectly hidden head and could feel druck of her blood pressure. Assess the situation? Sanae grabbed another used panties, again crotch part aimed over Lunagirl´s nose which was hidden under layered panties. Would you believe it is 5th already?

Sanae imagined what will Lunagirl feel and what will happen with her mouth after few days or just hours stuffed like this. Of course she will never remove Lunagirl´s gag. Why should she? Lunagirl pissed this bondage ninja off, and this is just consequences of her failure. Lunagirl will be kept in bondage to the rest of her life and Sanae didn´t need to see her face anymore.

The last pair of panties over Lunagirl´s nose seemed bit loosened, so it was time for new set of scarfs, four this time, 2 over mouth and 2 over nose alternately.

Sanae took zip-ties and start zip-tying Lunagirl´s eyes bondage over and below nose and few of them over her mouth. They dug deep into the layered bondage and Sanae really loved how they improved Luna´s bondage.

She took another set of silver duct tape and start wrapping Lunagirl´s head. This time she sealed EVERYTHING. Just a super tiny hole for her nose to breath super limited smelly air.

To improve Lunagirl´s discomfort, if it´s even possible, Sanae put a latex hood on the duct taped head. Of course two sizes too small, which would raise the pressure on Lunagirl´s poor head. Two, THREE more latex hoods before she was satisfied. Each one was smaller than the previous one.

Sanae now put on a latex gloves on her hands and took a super plastic glue and very generously greased the glue over Lunagirl´s latexed head. The glue dryied so quickly, Sanae had to move fast, the moment she painted latex, she quickly took final layer – thick black leather bondage hood!
Sanae with great effort aimed hood perfectly on the place and before glue could finish the job, she quickly fastened the eye belt and chin belt as tight as possible. She locked belts with the keys and glued holes with super glue!

Around Luna´s neck, Sanae locked massive leather collar and repeated situation with keys on it!

„I'm sure the pressure on your head is immense right now, but I'm sure you can handle it. You're a super heroine after all, right? If it's too much, feel free to let me know. ‘‘
Sanae humiliated her poor victim. She grabbed permanent white maker and wrote over Lunagirl´s eyes and mouth the words „SLUT INSIDE DO NOT OPEN!‘‘

Sanae closed marker, threw it away and laughed.

„Okay, now let´s deal with your BODY!‘‘

To Be Continued...