

"This place gives me the creeps," said Power Girl to Wonder Woman as the two superheroines walked down the aisles of the now quiet Doll Superstore. Said store was a massive warehouse style building that sold nothing but dolls and accessories for dolls. So large was the building that there were literal sections for each type of doll made. There a section for dolls made from porcelain, a section for dolls made from plastic, another section for making dolls out of fabric and stuffing them. From there, the rest of the store was divided up into theme sections the dolls represented like a school section with a scale model of an Academy that was over six feet tall. There was a park section with a mini lake with actual fish in it and dolls dressed up for a summer fun. Another section displayed Japanese style dolls complete with an samurai castle that was equally matched by the Medieval theme

section across from it with its large and impressive castle that was over 8 feet tall. And so forth, the rest of the building displayed various themes and there was even a section dedicated to selling the various accessories for the doll, including toy boats, cars, houses and even helicopters.

"I'm sure it is nothing," replied back Wonder Woman to her friend. Both women were investigating several strange disturbances in the store after the owner put in a plea for help to the Justice League to which many of the members ignored as they had more important things to deal with. Yet, Wonder Woman was available to investigate and Power Girl tagged along as she had nothing to do at the moment. At the moment, they were in the store after hours, with half of the lights off and all the exits closed off in case someone else was inside. With half of the lights off, long

shadows were casted about, giving off a creepy atmosphere. Wonder Woman was dressed in her signature outfit that cupped her large breasts and enhanced her strong and powerful muscular legs. Her golden lasso was affixed to her hip and she wore her tiara atop her head of long flowing black hair that cascaded down her back like a waterfall. Power Girl herself wore her white one piece leotard that accentuated her large breasts and showed off her own thick and muscular legs while conforming to her round but firm ass. Her blue boots and gloves paired well with her red cape. The mighty heroine's short blonde hair rested above her shoulders, pairing well with her beauty. Both superheroines were stunning and beautiful, looking like Goddesses from above.

"I hope so. I bet you the owner is trying to get some publi...." Power Girl's voice faded as she and Wonder Woman came to

a stop at an intersection, their eyes going wide at the sudden appearance of over a thousand dolls arrayed before them, blocking the way forward. Said dolls were dressed up like Roman Legionnaires, outfitted with the full kit. They were a foot tall and stood shoulder to shoulder with their shields resting at their feet. Beyond the doll formation were several wooden doll versions of ballista and catapults aimed at the women. Standing at the front of the formation were two dolls who wore the outfit representing a Roman General and his aide.

"What is this?" asked Wonder Woman before something from the corner of her right eye made her turn head where she gasped in shock. "Great Hera! What is happening?!"

The right path was now blocked by another thousand Roman Legionnaire dolls.

"Ah shit!" exclaimed Power Girl upon seeing the left path and the path behind them was now blocked by more Roman soldier dolls. "This is creepy as fuck!"

Before anymore could be said, the Roman doll General took one step forward, his hobbled nail shoes making a tiny tapping sound that made both superheroines look at him. They watched in shock as it drew its sword and pointed at the two women.

"Attack!" roared the Doll General and with that, the dolls launched an attack.

Wonder Woman and Power Girl quickly snapped out of their shock and struck first, taking out the Doll General while Power Girl used her laser vision to melt several rows of attacking dolls. What followed suit was a large and hard battle that saw area

of the store destroyed. Both superheroines fought with all their strength and vigor but in the end, they were no match for the dolls. Much to their shock, after the dolls were destroyed, their bodies would reform and they would continue attacking.

Despite being toys, the ballista and the catapults did damage upon the women, so much so that Power Girl was forced to stay on the ground where she soon fell to the might of the Roman Legion dolls followed by Wonder Woman. From there, both women were swarmed over by the dolls who then stripped them of all of their clothing, exposing their exotic bodies to their diminutive captors. Both superheroines continued to struggle but their struggles were useless and soon they found themselves, bound and gagged. Their bodies were folded at the waist with their legs going behind their shoulders with their ankles bound behind their heads. Meanwhile, their arms were pulled behind

their backs over their bound legs and tied at the wrists. The dolls used several layers of thin rope that was akin to wiring to keep the superheroines bound and much to the women' shock, they found they could not break free of their bindings. To keep them silent, the dolls fitted large bundles of pencils wrapped in the same rope into their mouths like bit gags. The bit gags were then tied in place very tightly, causing them to dig into the skin of their mouths, eliciting moans of anger and pain from both women.

Wonder Woman and Power Girl continued to struggles, drooling all over themselves as they rocked back and forth, trying to get free. Their struggles ceased when the saw the dolls pull forth into view two large wooden sleds that bore dozens of wheels attached to them. A sled each was placed before the bound heroines where upon the dolls worked in unison and

much to the shock of the women once more, lifted them both up and onto the sleds. From their they were tied to the sleds with many layers of the thin rope to keep them bound and unable to move. With their movements limited, they could only watch in horror as several dolls climbed onto their bodies, bearing alligator clamps with rope attached to them. The dolls bore evil grins as they approached the breasts of the helpless superheroines and ignored the pleas and evil grunts as they clamped their nipples. The pain made Power Girl scream into her gag and her struggles became fiercer but the binding held, causing the sled to just rock a little. It was the same for Wonder Woman, her muffled and garbled scream adding to those of Power Girl. Seconds later they were screaming once more as the dolls affixed another alligator clamps to their clits, sending waves of biting pain and pleasure through their bodies.

"Heave!" roared the Roman Doll General who was now riding upon a one foot tall doll horse that had him eye level with both superheroines. Both superheroines were left moaning in shock and pain as they realized that the dolls were pulling the sleds via the rope attached to the clamps. The next several minutes was a nightmare for both women as the tugging and biting pain upon their nipples and clits left them squirming. With their eyes closed, they failed to see all the damage from the fight fixing itself as if the battle had never occurred. The time the dolls had stopped, the superheroines opened their eyes to find themselves in the Roman Empire theme section of the doll store. Before them was a massive doll building over 10 feet tall and just about as wide that represented the palace building for the Roman doll Emperor.

"Hail Caesar!" shouted the Roman doll General and a small section of the palace building opened up and from their, both superheroines were dragged into the building, grunting and squirming against their wills. Their struggles ceased once inside upon seeing that the interior of the doll building was far larger than the outside. Whatever dark magic gave the dolls life also worked upon the buildings.

"I see you are victorious, General!" exclaimed a voice before them. Both women tilted their heads up as far as they could, looking upon the 2 foot tall, chubby doll dressed in nothing but a white toga and sandals. It had white tan skin and a bald head with pitch black eyes. Said doll was seated upon a throne with guards lined up along side its throne. Behind them looked to be a large group of female doll servants who waited in silence with their

heads bowed down.

"Hail Caesar!" replied the Roman doll General followed by giving the Roman salute. "We were Emperor Niro! I present to you two wonderful gifts! Two slaves!"

At the mention of being called slaves, Wonder Woman and Power Girl screamed in anger at the dolls, struggling even more to get at them. This only elicited a laugh from the doll Emperor.

"Excellent! I accept these wonderful gifts and you shall be rewarded!" replied the doll Emperor. "Servants, prepare my new slaves for their new lives!"

With those words, the female doll servants rushed forward to take hold of the ropes and dragged the sleds down a hallway to the left, the muffled moans and screams of the superheroines fading as

they disappeared from sight.

Wonder Woman and Power Girl found themselves face down, ass up in the chambers of the doll Emperor, their muffled moans and the sound of their struggles echoing through out the chamber. Both women were shocked to discover their new bindings also resisted their abilities but also suppressed them, leaving them as strong as normal women. Their wrists were shackled to their ankles, leaving them no room to stand up at all if they even tried or could. Metal cuffs over their legs kept them pinned in place to the marble floors. On top of that, large and wide metal collars encircled their throats and bore short lengths of chains to keep their heads face down upon the floors.

Wonder Woman's long black hair was done up into a braided ponytail while Power Girl's hair was left alone. As for their gags, gone were the bit gags and replaced with large 4 inch, golden sphere ballgags that stretched their jaws wide open. Drool trailed down their chins and onto the cold marble floor. Both women were thankful for the fact the clamps had been removed, giving their sore nipples and clits some relief.

The sudden opening of the chamber doors heralds the arrival of Doll Emperor Niro and both women could only look from their corners of their eyes as the doll walks around them, trailing its plastic fingers over their naked and exposed bodies. This elicited grunts from both of them and muffled threats from Power Girl.

"Oh please. Your threats mean nothing to me, slave," said the doll Emperor as it

walked out of sight. Seconds later they heard the sound of clothing being removed, sending a chill up their spines as they wondered what their captor had planned for them. This was followed by the sound of a jar being dragged across the marble floor, telling both heroines that the doll was moving towards them. A moment later the doll Emperor was standing behind both women with a large and wide jar next to it. "Now let us see how long you can resist."

Both women were left wondering what their captor was talking about only to find out moments later when Power Girl's eyes went wide followed by a muffled scream. The doll Emperor was standing directly behind her, its hand and arm deep inside her pussy where it was smearing the contents of the jar along the walls of her inner flesh. Wonder Woman was next and soon she was screaming, adding her

muffled voice to those of Power Girl. Screams that soon turned into muffled moans and groans of pleasure as both women discovered the the doll had smeared an aphrodisiac inside them. Nipples became erect and a heat began to spread through out their bodies as lust and pleasure began to spread through out. Wonder Woman tried to resist, relying upon her training but this was unlike anything she had ever experienced. As for Power Girl, she tried to rely upon her anger and rage but it was no use.

"Muwhaha!" cackled the doll Emperor as it watched both women squirm, their bodies now begging for the fires within to be put out. "It is time for me to claim you both!"

Both women could only moan in response to the doll's words, their minds over taken with lust.

By the time the doll Emperor was done, cum leaked from their pussies and ass. More of it coated their backs and hair. Both superheroines were weary, their eyes having rolled up into their skulls and they were tired from the hours long fucking they had received from their doll captor, something that should have been impossible. Yet the dark magic that gave the dolls life allowed them to do things they were not supposed to do. In this case, the Emperor fucked his two new slaves, showing them his might as he possessed a monster cock that would normally be found on a human male.

"You two are wonderful slaves, perfect for an Emperor," said the doll Emperor as he walked away from the superheroines, a smile on his face as he enjoyed their muffled and soft moans. "You two are mine to do with whatever I wish."

Several Months Later

The Doll Superstore was busy once more with customers coming and going about with their business. Employees moved about, making sure customers were satisfied and were aided in their needs. Through out it all, no one was aware of the dark secret hidden within the Roman Empire section and within the palace building. The same dark magic that gave life to the dolls and changed the interior of the buildings also created another world within their domains. Something that could not be seen by humans. In other words, if one were to enter a doll building, they would find a door

that opened up to another world that was removed from Earth.

"No one knows you are here at all," whispered Doll Emperor Niro into Wonder Woman's ear, earning a barely audible whimper from the former superheroine. The doll Emperor was strolling through the large palace garden located in the other world with Wonder Woman crawling on her elbows and knees next to him like a pet. A slave pet. Her arms and legs were frog tie and encased in leather sheaths that bore locks over the buckles to keep her from getting free. On top of that, her hands were encased in leather mitts that forced her hands into fists, rendering them useless to her in any manner. Around Wonder Woman's neck was a tight fitting dog collar, a sign of her status as the doll Emperor's pet. Said collar applied pressure to her throat, forcing her to control her breathing as she crawled about. Over her

face was a golden mask that bore a monster size dildo that filled her mouth with its girth stretching her jaw to its limits while its length reached down into her throat. The front of the golden mask bore a mock version of Wonder Woman's face and bore no openings save for the two holes over the nose area and the openings for her eyes. Eyes of a defeated superheroine who looked down and obey her Master. Her long hair was still in a braided ponytail but was now used to hold in place the large anal hook filling her ass.

Other than that, Wonder Woman's body was naked and exposed to her Master and her pussy was left untouched, ready for the doll Emperor to use at any moments. The areas of her exposed body were painted over, depicting her and Power Girl's defeat by the Roman doll legion and then of Emperor Niro fucking them, showing off his strength as the leader of the Doll

Roman Empire. The doll Emperor stopped at a granite bench in the garden and sat down before opening his toga to reveal his cock to his slave.

"Time for another fucking my dear," said the doll Emperor, an evil grin upon its face. Wonder Woman could only whimper in reply as she turned her body around and knelt upon the ground with face down and ass up in the air for her Master. Her eyes rolled up into her skull as the doll entered into her and she briefly wondered how Power Girl was doing. Three months ago, Power Girl was dragged away and never seen again. Unknown to Wonder Woman, Power Girl had been given to the doll Ogres as a peace offering. Said doll Ogres were over four feet tall with the doll Ogre King being five feet tall. The Ogres were located in the section next to the Roman Empire theme with the Ogre residing inside a fake mountain that was just as big as the

palace. From within, the Ogre King was currently walking about its world, however, it was not alone. Power Girl was strapped to its body and impaled upon the monster's large and girthy cock.

The Ogre King had dark red skin and a body covered in muscles and scars from the many battles it taken part in. Its mouth hung open, revealing the two large tusks that protruded upward from its lower jaw. At the same time, saliva dripped down its chin and onto its chest and then onto Power Girl. The former mighty superheroine let out a moan as her new master's cock thrust in and out of her pussy with each lumbering step it took. She was bound to the Ogre Kings body via a series of rope work with her arms pulled back and several lengths of rope tying her wrists together behind the Ogre's back. It was the same with her legs and ankles, rope keeping them tied together. In all,

Power Girl had been turned into a human cock sleeve for a doll. A doll that was far more cruel. Power Girl's nipples were now pierced and bore blades that pointed outward like spikes as did her clitoris. This created a kind of spiked defense for the Ogre King, prevented its enemies from attacking the front. On top of that, her nose now bore a large golden ring that poke through the leather hood encasing her head. A hood that hid her ballgagged mouth and a face now covered in white tattoos that Ogres believed to be scared markings. Power Girl's now long blonde hair was pulled upward and tied of the necklace of talismans around the Ogre Kings neck. Talismans that drew off the power of Power Girl.

Being used as a cock sleeve and human shield by the Ogre King left Power Girl's stomach swollen, full of doll cum and her captor's cock. She was glad that the dolls

couldn't impregnate her but that was the only ray of light in this night mare she found herself in. Power Girl wondered for a brief second if Wonder Woman was ok but the thought was dashed away when the Ogre King's cock began to pulsate, eliciting a muffled whimper from her and a laugh from the Ogre.

Both superheroines had been defeated by the dolls of the Doll Superstore and the dark magic that brought them to life. Neither superheroine no longer waited for help as the months of captivity had wore them down, breaking their spirits and hope. They were now slaves of the dolls.

