

The Penguin hummed to himself as he waddled across the large field of fake snow and past all the robotic penguins that called the Penguin enclosure their home in the Gotham Zoo. Because how expensive it would have been to fill the place with a thousand real penguins, robotic ones were used in place to give people enough entertainment. Said robots moved, acted and even looked like the real deal, fooling those who did know about them. The reason for the villain's visit to the enclosure was to check up on a superheroine he had defeated and left trapped within the small igloo village located in the far left corner of the area. It made the village a perfect hiding place as no one visited the place and he believed it would give him time to escape and regroup. As for the superheroine in question, she was none other than the mighty Amazon Warrior known Wonder

Woman. When the Penguin last saw her two weeks ago, she was face down, ass up in the air, naked, gagged and bound by his newest weapon and creation: a snowball that could capture and defeat superheroines and their abilities. The snowballs also had magic casted upon them that suspended the target's body's need for food, sleep or expel waste. In other words, their body was placed in a suspended state that could keep them alive for as long as the snowballs were in place.

"I can't believe she is still here," said the Penguin as he saw the line of robotic penguins snaking out of the igloo village, leading up to a single igloo. This put an evil smile on his face. During the time he had been hiding, he had been keeping an eye on the news, waiting to see the report of Wonder Woman hunting for him through out Gotham but it never happened.

Instead, the news around the world was talking about her disappearance, leaving many to speculate what had happened to her.

Arriving at the igloo in question, he ordered the robots away, smirking as the dildos they carried folded back into their bodies. Once they were gone, he walked in and was greeted by the sight of Wonder Woman's exposed ass and pussy. Bodily fluids coated in her inner thighs and she was slumped over onto the front half of her body. Moving around to her face, his smile turned into laughter as he was greeted an angry Wonder Woman, her eyes filled with hate and fire.

"Well well well. It looks like my invention worked, Wonder Woman. To think the might and powerful Amazon was no match for my snowballs," boasted the Penguin. He could tell from the way her

body was suddenly shaking, trying to break free and get at that she was screaming at him, cursing him. "Now now my dear. I did say I was going to come back for you, though I never said I was going to free you."

The Penguin ignored her angry, silent gestures as he brought something out of his coat that made her suddenly stop. Her eyes went wide upon seeing what it was.

"How else did you think I was going to get you out of here?" he asked mockingly. In his hands was a short metal bar with a large and wide metal ring attach to the front of it while the other end of it ended in a large anal hook. A carrying handle was situated in the middle of the pole along with two connections for a shoulder strap to be connected to. Laughing at the superheroine's reaction, the Penguin brought the anal hook end to her face.

"It seems I didn't bring any lube, my dear," he said and right in front of her terror filled eyes, his long tongue snaked out to lick the entire hook. A chill went up her spine, revulsion filling her as she could do nothing but watch her captor's movements. When he was sure it was lubed up enough, he brought it over to her rear and watched with pleasure as Wonder Woman closed her eyes as he inserted the hook into her rear entrance. She moaned into her gag, but it was silent, unheard because of the snowball gag in her mouth. Her body shook as the hook forced its way into her passage, stretching her out until it finally came to a stop. Her body shook as she felt him lower the rest of the bar across her back followed by opening the metal ring, and slipping it around her throat before locking it back in place.

"Now then my dear. Let's get out of here.

I need to start training you into an obedient penguin wife," he said mockingly. With ease, the villain picked up trapped superheroine and walked out of the igloo, heading back towards the secret entrance he came in through.

"So this is where you hid her," said a voice from above that shocked and filled the penguin with horror. Looking slowly upward, he was greeted by the sight of Power Girl, floating in the air. The mighty superheroine was dressed in her signature white leotard uniform with its red cape, blue gloves and blue boots. A uniform that accentuated her large breasts, ass, wide hips and long toned, muscular legs.

"P..P..Power Girl!" exclaimed the Penguin in shock. "But how?!"

"I had a feeling you would be coming here and to my surprise you did," explained

Power Girl as she slowly floated down to the ground to stand before him, her tall height towering over the short stature of the Penguin. Before he could even say anything else, Power Girl struck him in the stomach, the strike knocking the air out of him and sending flying backwards into the igloo. At the same time, he managed to drop Wonder Woman who landed on the soft fake snow with a muted grunt.

"Are you okay Diana?" asked Power Girl as she bent down, hands reaching for the snow only to stop when the Amazon shook her head in muted silence, eyes pointing at the snow and then back at the direction the Penguin had gone. Power Girl was quick to understand the warning to not touch the snow, but she didn't understand why.

"Ok. Let me try my heat vision," said the superheroine and her eyes went red as two

beams of heat flew out to strike the snow keeping the Amazon's arms and legs captive. To their shock and to Wonder Woman's horror, the snow didn't melt at all. If anything, it seemed like the snow absorbed the heat and grew a few inches in size. "What the fuck is this stuff!?"

Wonder Woman shook her head in the direction of the Penguin in response to the question.

"Alright. I'll get him," growled Power Girl before stomping over towards the igloo the Penguin was thrown into. She thought about ripping the igloo to pieces to get to the villain but threw that aside as she remembered how much damage she had caused in another city and the price tag that it caused the people to fix. With an annoyed sigh, Power Girl hunched over to get into the igloo and entered, expecting to find an unconscious Penguin. Instead she

was greeted by a large snowball smashing into her face. A snowball made of the same material that held Wonder Woman bound and silent. Power Girl fell back in shock, screaming in anger, or would have had the snowball not stuck to her face immediately, blocking all sound from escaping. Of her face, only her right eye was barely covered, giving her a small view of the outside world. Her gloved hands automatically shot up to her face, gripping the snow into her fists. Too late did she remember her friend's warning and now found her hands trapped, unable to open. Power Girl rolled around on the ground, trying everything to get free. She even used her heat ray vision and that only made things worse as the snowball grew in size, fully engulfing her face and parts of her head. She was still able to breath and was thankful for that, but the snow now filled her open mouth, preventing her from screaming.

"Ha! Take that you super bitch!" yelled the Penguin as he waddled out of the igloo, wheezing in pain. "That fucking hurt! You'll pay for this!"

During the short counter attack, Wonder Woman had managed to turn her bound body over and could watch in silent horror as her friend and only hope of rescue was trapped by a snowball. Tears filled her eyes as she realized that she was not getting free of this trap or this nightmare. She looked up as the Penguin stumbled over to her before kneeling down in front of her face and gripped her chin. He forced her to look toward the struggling Power Girl, his grip tightening upon her chin.

"Your friend is going to suffer for that and so are you," he said in anger with a malicious grin upon his lips that sent a shudder through her body.

The Penguin enclosure at the Gotham Zoo was busy once more, filled people. Filled with men, women and children. Of families that came to see the penguins as they waddled around filling people with joy at the sight. The children were happy watching the robotic penguins moved about from behind the glass wall that separated the visitors from the enclosure. Many people though, were filled with joy at the sight of the snowman set up in the middle of the igloo village. It was over 5 feet tall with a tall, black top hat on its head, a long fake carrot for a nose, a smile made from black buttons and eyes made from fake black rocks. Its fake stick arms were situated in a way that made it look as if it was waving at the crowd. No one knew where the snowman came from as it suddenly appeared over night in the middle

of the igloo village. None of the employees questioned it for fear of losing their job and thus it remained there, undisturbed by anyone. Yet, the snowman hid a sinister secret that had anyone known, would fill them with terror.

Trapped within the snowman was Power Girl, unable to break free of her snowball prison. Gone was her uniform, leaving her body naked beneath her prison. Like Wonder Woman, her mouth was packed full of the Penguin's creation, the snowball, silencing her voice and moans, as she struggled to break free. Her arms were now crossed behind her back with her hands clasping each other, trapped in place by the snow. Meanwhile, her legs were spread open and frogtied, held in place by the snow and preventing her from closing them. Hidden by the snowman, two long metal shafts were between her legs, bearing large and girthy ribbed dildos

that would push in and out of her pussy and ass. Encircling her throat was a red collar that bore her new name: Super Bitch. The final torment upon the superheroine's body was the vibrating nipple clamps that also acted as shock clamps, sending little shocks into her nipples at random times.

Power Girl had been trapped within the snowman for a week already, terror and pleasure coursing through her body. The magic spell upon the snow suspended her body's need for food, water or waste disposal. It kept her healthy and kept her mind from breaking, leaving her tormented at all times. She screamed as another orgasm struck, pleasure racing through her body once more. She continued to struggle, to get free from this torment. The only thing on Power Girl's mind was getting free and killing the Penguin, but she had to get free or hoped someone would at least find her and Wonder

Woman.

Nearby, a small hidden modified camera was pointed at the snowman, its modified lenses allowing it to see Power Girl struggling within. The footage was streamed all the way back to the Penguin's hideout on the other side of Gotham city, where it was broadcasted onto a large screen TV located in his office. The man himself was seated at his desk with an evil smile on his face as he watched Power Girl struggle.

"A perfect punishment for you Power Girl," he said out loud, more for his entertainment. "I'll come get you in a few weeks, Power Bitch."

A muffled moan made him turn from the TV and towards the far left of his office where Wonder Woman was strapped to a chair, held in place by snowballs. Still

naked, her body was now covered in sweat while bodily fluids coated her inner thighs, mixing with the sweat. She was no longer gagged with a snowball, now sporting a large ballgag that forced her to drool all over herself. Strapped over her eyes was a pair of goggles that was streaming a long string of videos while headphones covered her ears. Said videos were hypnosis videos that repeated over and over to Wonder Woman what she had to do and what was expected of her as the Penguin's wife. She struggled to get free, to get away but each day she was forced to watch the videos made her weaker and weaker, unable to resist the instructions. The Penguin knew that by the end of the day, Wonder Woman's mind would be under his control and she would be his. He leaned back in his chair, holding a snowball and wondered which female superheroine was next.

