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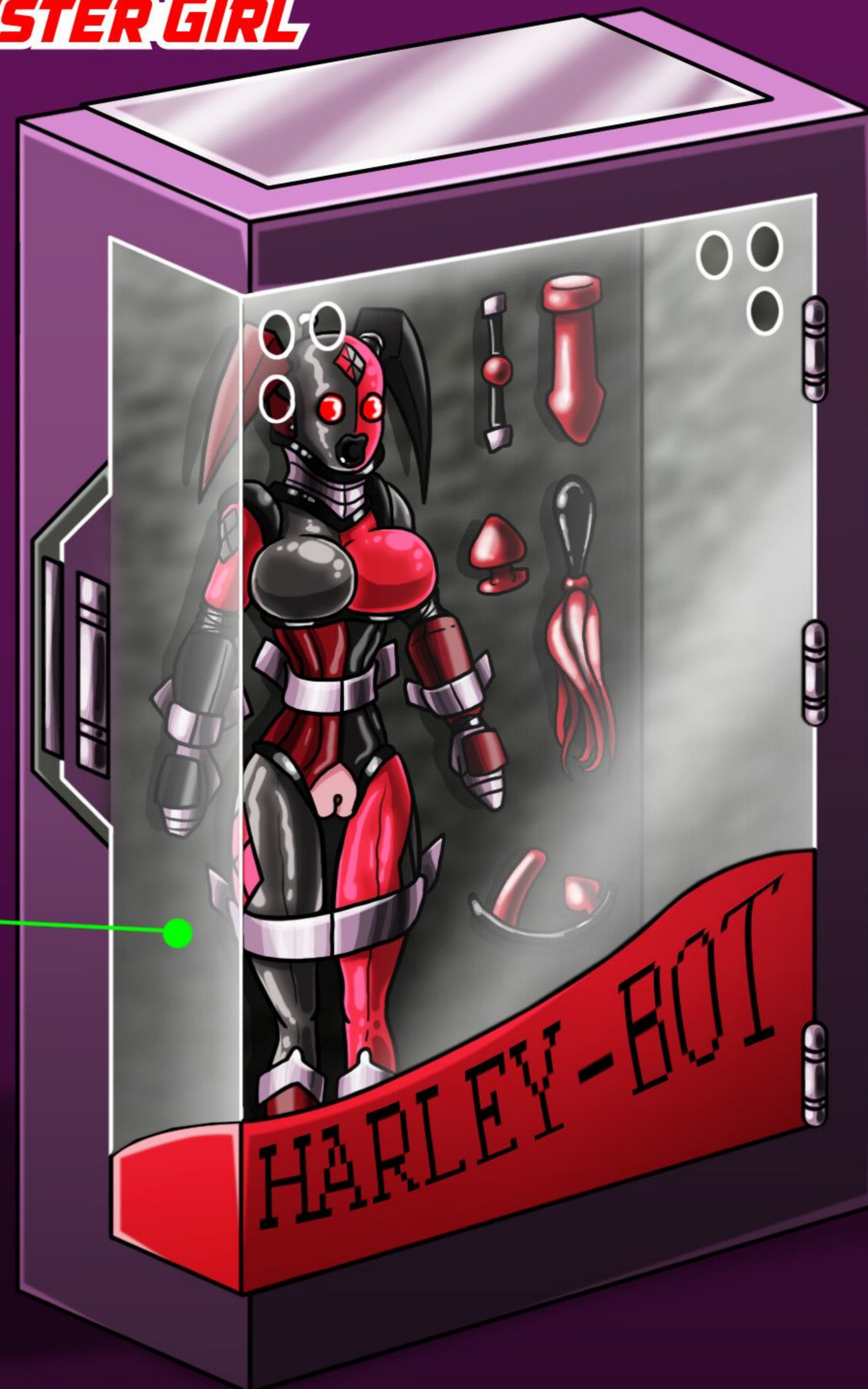
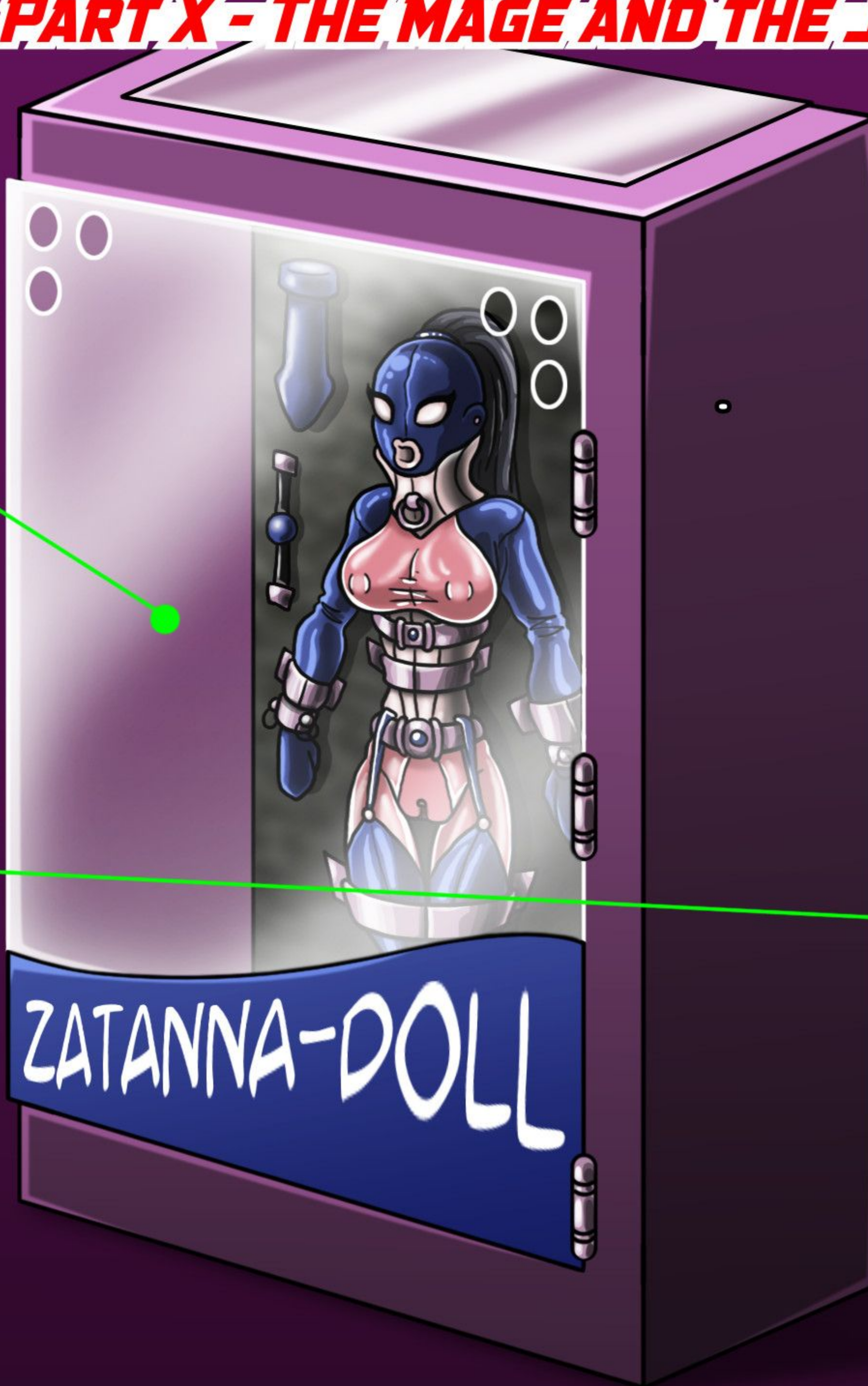
\$6.90

SUPERHEROINES MUSEUM

PART X - THE MAGE AND THE JESTER GIRL

SUBMISSIVE: 99%
FREE WILL: 10%
MASOCHIST: 90%
LESBIAN REEDUCATION: 100%
LATEX ADDICT: 100%
- FURTHER TRAINING FACULTATIVE

SUBMISSIVE: 10%
FREE WILL: 90%
SADIST: 100%
LESBIAN: 110%
LATEX ADDICT: 100%
- CONTROL CHIP AND ADDITIONAL
REPROGRAMMING NEEDED



Re-Maker

Linda

Echotango

SUPERHEROINE MUSEUM PART X: THE MAGE AND THE JESTER GIRL

BY DBLINDA AND ECHOTANGO

adults only CHAPTER 1

PART X - THE MAGE AND THE JESTER GIRL

THIS MAY HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE, THOUGHT ZATANNA ZATARA AS SHE FOUGHT THE BONDAGE IN WHICH SHE WAS BOUND. IT WAS AN OLD CLASSIC THE ROPE HOGTIE SOMETHING SHE'D ENCOUNTERED A THOUSAND TIMES BEFORE AND ESCAPED FROM JUST AS OFTEN. NOW HOWEVER THE TIGHT ROPES WERE DIGGING IN TO THE SOFT SKIN AROUND HER WRISTS AND CALVES, WHICH HAD BEEN TIED TOGETHER SO HER CALVES AND WRISTS RESTED ON HER PERFECT BUTTOCKS.

ZATANNA WAS AN EXPERT ESCAPE ARTIST IN ADDITION TO BEING A POWERFUL MAGIC WIELDER AND NORMALLY SHE COULD HAVE SLIPPED HER BONDS EASILY BUT THIS TIME THE RIGGER HAD MADE THEM FAR TOO TIGHT EVEN FOR HER SKILLS. NORMALLY SHE WOULD NOW USE HER MAGIC TO ESCAPE, BUT HER RIGGER APPARENTLY KNEW THIS AND, SO THEY HAD DECIDED TO STUFF HER MOUTH WITH A SIMPLE BUT REALLY BIG RED LATEX BALL GAG. IT TASTED DISGUSTING, WAS STRETCHING HER JAW AND DIGGING INTO HER FACE AND MADE INTELLIGIBLE SPEECH IMPOSSIBLE. SINCE ZATANNA'S POWERS DEPENDED ON HER BEING ABLE TO SPEAK SHE WAS GOING NOWHERE FAST...

"HMPHHHHH!" SHE FOUGHT HER BONDAGE AS HARD AS SHE COULD, IGNORING THE WARM AND PLEASANT FEELING BEING TIED UP GAVE HER, AS THIS WAS NO TIME FOR FUN! EACH TIME SHE TRIED TO TALK, SHE INSTEAD STARTED TO DROOL WHICH CAUSED HER AUDIENCE TO START LAUGHING. THE SHOW WAS RATHER SEXY AND HUMILIATING BUT ZATANNA HAD AGREED TO DEMONSTRATE HER ESCAPE ARTIST SKILLS SINCE IT WAS FOR A GOOD CAUSE NAMELY RAISING MONEY TO BUILD A NEW WING OF ARKHAM ASYLUM. AS A SUPERHEROINE ZATANNA WAS NATURALLY WELL DISPOSED TO HELP ANYONE WHO WANTED TO KEEP CROOKS OFF THE STREETS. THAT WAS ESPECIALLY TRUE NOW WITH SO MANY HEROINE'S MISSING AND THE DARK RUMOURS THAT WERE GOING AROUND ABOUT JUST WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THEM. STILL ALTHOUGH ZEE WAS SEXUALLY SUBMISSIVE IN THE BEDROOM THIS WAS ALL PROVING A BIT TOO MUCH EVEN FOR HER...

THE GAME WAS SIMPLE ANYBODY COULD SIGN UP AND HAVE A CHANCE TO TEST HER SKILLS. THERE WAS ONLY ONE RULE, IF SHE FAILED AN ESCAPE, SHE THEN HAD TO LEAVE WITH WINNER FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT (ON A DATE, ANYTHING MORE THAN THAT WAS ILLEGAL). JUST ABOUT EVERY MAN IN TOWN HAD SIGNED UP FOR THE CHANCE TO WIN A DATE WITH A SUPERHEROINE, AND QUITE A FEW WOMEN HAD SIGNED UP AS WELL. SOME WERE PROBABLY FANS AND MORE THAN A FEW WERE PROBABLY LESBIANS BUT ZEE DIDN'T MIND A BIT OF GIRL ON GIRL EVERY NOW AND THEN...

"GRRRRR! THIS PUNTER REALLY TIED ME TIGHT BUT IF THEY THINK I'M BEAT THEY HAVE ANOTHER THING COMING..."

Re-Maker

Linda

Echotango

HAVING CALMED DOWN ZATANNA NOW TOOK A MOMENT TO EXAMINE HER BONDAGE A SERIES OF SIMPLE YET SURPRISINGLY EFFECTIVE KNOTS. EACH TIME SHE MOVED OR STRUGGLED, THE KNOTS WERE PULLED TIGHTER. "WAIT I THINK I KNOW HOW TO ESCAPE!" ZATANNA STARTED POKING AT THE MAIN KNOT WITH HER RIGHT HAND. HER SKILLED FOREFINGER DUG IN TO THE ROPE AND WITH A COMPLEX MOVE SHE MANAGED TO DIG HER FINGER INSIDE THE KNOT. "YES! NOW I JUST NEED TO FIND THE END AND I'M HALF WAY HOME!" ZATANNA SMILED BEHIND HER BALL GAG, WHICH CAUSED MORE SALIVA TO ESCAPE FROM HER MOUTH. THE MAN WHO'D TIED THE KNOT NOTICED WHAT WAS HAPPENING AND SIGHED CLEARLY HE SHOULD HAVE USED A BETTER KNOT?

ZATANNA SAW THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE AND ALMOST FELL SORRY ABOUT HIM, BUT WHILE TYING HER UP HE HAD HE TOUCHED HER IN A PLACE SHE DIDN'T LIKE SO SHE DIDN'T FEEL THAT SORRY ABOUT ESCAPING. AS PEOPLE BEGAN TO CLAP SHE MANAGED TO SLIP OUT OF THE HOGTIE KNOT AND NOW SHE STARTED TO WORK ON THE KNOT AROUND HER LEGS. SHE QUICKLY KNELT DOWN, AND TURNED HER HEAD SO SHE COULD SEE THE HIDDEN KNOT. SHE DIDN'T REALISED IN THIS POSE SHE OFFERED HER PERFECT AND FULL BUTTOCKS TO THE WORLD. PEOPLE LAUGHED AND GIGGLED AT THE SIGHT, NATURALLY MOST HADN'T REALLY COME FOR THE CHARITY, BUT FOR THE CHANCE TO SEE THIS BODY ON DISPLAY TO THE WORLD.

ZATANNA WASN'T A SUPERMODEL BUT SHE KNEW SHE WAS CONSIDERED VERY ATTRACTIVE, HER BODY WAS SOMETHING OF A MASTER PIECE AND MANY MEN WOULD HAVE OFFERED TO BE HER SLAVE ONLY IF SHE WOULD LOVE HIM. THAT WAS WHY SHE WORE SUCH A SEXUAL COSTUME WHEN SHE WAS BEING A HEROINE, AS SHE WAS ABLE TO USE HER PERFECT BODY TO SUBDUE CRIMINALS (AT LEAST MOST OF THE MALES AND SOME WOMEN).

SUB
FREE WILL: 100%

MAX
LESS

LA
- F

"YEAH I KNOW. MY BODY IS PERFECT AND YOU WOULD ALL DO ANYTHING TO GET IN MY FISHNETS!" THOUGHT ZATANNA AS CONFIDENTLY SMILED AGAIN BEHIND HER GAG. THE ROPE AROUND HER CALF'S FELL AWAY AND SHE STOOD UP IN HER KNEE HIGH BOOTS (MAYBE WILL CHANGE BOOTS KIND).

SHE WANTED TO PLEASE THE CROWD SO SHE PERFORMED A COMPLEX TUCK AND ROLL JUMP THAT ALLOWED HER TO PASS HER BOUND HANDS UNDER HER LEGS AND THEN SHE LANDED AND QUICKLY UNIDID THE REMAINING KNOT. PEOPLE BEGAN CLAPPING, WHILE SHE COULD FINALLY UNTIE HER RUBBER BALL GAG AND WAS SOMEWHAT RELIEVED TO BE ABLE TO TOSS THE SALIVA COVERED RUBBER BALL ON THE GROUND. A COUPLE OF THE PEOPLE IN THE CROWD ACTUALLY SCRAMBLED TO GRAB THE FALLEN GAG AND ZATANNA SMILED, WONDERING IF THEY WERE REALLY KINKY...OR JUST WANTED TO AUCTION IT OFF ON THE INTERNET...

SUBMISSIVE: 100%

PRE

SAT

LESBIAN: 100%

LATEX ADDICT: 100%

- C

RE

"WELL IF YOU ALL WANNA PLAY WITH MY TOYS, HERE'S ANOTHER ONE FOR YOU!" ZATANNA DECLARED AS SHE PICKED UP HER DISCARDED ROPES AND TOSSED THEM TO THE CROWD. SHE GIGGLED AS PEOPLE SCRAMBLED TO CAPTURE THE FALLEN LINES.

AS SHE ENJOYED WATCHING HER PUNTERS HUMILIATE THEMSELVES ZATANNA'S FEMALE ASSISTANT HANDED HER A MICROPHONE AND ZATANNA SAID, "LADIES AND GENTLEMAN, THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR COMING. WE ONLY HAVE TIME FOR ONE LAST RIGGER. SO WHO'S OUR LUCKY PLAYER? " ASKED ZATANNA, SMILING AS SHE WONDERED IF ANYONE WOULD COME UP WITH SOMETHING ORIGINAL THIS TIME. ALSO WHERE WAS HER ASSISTANT?

THAT GIRL WAS COMPLETELY USELESS AT HER JOB BUT ZATANNA'S REGULAR AIDE HAD CAUGHT FLU AND SHE'D HAD TO HIRE A TEMP FROM AN AGENCY. OH WAIT THERE SHE IS, ZATANNA THOUGHT AS SHE NOTICED A FIGURE STEP FROM THE SHADOWS. "HEY WAIT WHO ARE YOU?" SHE DEMANDED AS SHE NOTICED THAT THE FIGURE WAS NOT WHO SHE EXPECTED

"DON'T YOU RECOGNISE ME Z GIRL, A GAL COULD GET UPSET IF SHE'S BEEN FORGOTTEN SO QUICKLY!" WITH A HORRIBLE LAUGH THE FIGURE STEPPED OUT ONTO THE STAGE REVEALING SHE WAS A WELL-ENDOWED WOMAN DRESSED IN A JESTER'S COSTUME. ZATANNA RECOGNISED HER INSTANTLY AS THE JOKER'S FORMER HENCHWOMAN HARLEY QUINN, A WOMAN WHO WAS A VILE VILLAINESS IN HER OWN RIGHT.

Linda

Echotango

"I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT OUT OF ARKHAM BUT I'LL SEE YOU STRAIGHT BACK THERE!" ZATANNA ANNOUNCED AND THEN THE MAGICAL HEROINE BEGAN TO SPEAK BACKWARDS AS HER POWER SPUN UP, "MAHKRA OT KCAB..."

"HEY WAIT, I'M SANE, THEY LET ME OUT ON PAROLE, I JUST NEEDED A JOB AND THIS LOOKED LIKE FUN, HERE YA GO ZEE GIRL SEE FOR YA SELF!" HARLEY BOUNCED OVER AND SHOVED THE PAPERS INTO ZATANNA'S HANDS.

ZATANNA LOOKED DOWN AT THE PAPERS, WHICH RATHER THAN BEING OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS HELD A SIMPLE MESSAGE. "I HAVE KIDNAPPED NINE GIRLS DO EXACTLY WHAT I SAY OR THEY WILL BE SHIPPED TO A THAI BROTHEL. OH AND IF I DON'T CHECK IN EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR THEY WILL BE SHIPPED ANYWAY."

ZATANNA WINCED AS SHE LOOKED AT THE OTHER PAGES HARLEY HAD GIVEN HER, AND SAW IMAGES OF GIRLS NO OLDER THAN NINETEEN CHAINED UP IN CRUEL BONDAGE, AND SHE HISSED AT HARLEY, "I CAN STOP YOU WITH A WORD, AND MAKE YOU TELL WITH ANOTHER..."

"CAN YA? CAN YA REALLY?" HARLEY ASKED AND ZEE KNEW HER BLUFF HAD JUST BEEN CALLED. UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES ZATANNA COULD HAVE USED MAGIC TO EITHER LIE DETECTOR HARLEY OR JUST PLAIN INVADGE HER MIND, HOWEVER HARLEY WAS INSANE. THAT INSANITY MADE HER MIND SUCH A MESS THAT IT COULD NOT BE READ (DUE TO ITS CONTENTS BEING BEYOND NORMAL HUMAN UNDERSTANDING) AND SHE WAS IMMUNE TO ALL FORMS OF LIE DETECTING. REALISING SHE WAS STUCK BETWEEN A ROCK AND A HARD PLACE ZEE HISSED,

"WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

"JUST PLAY ALONG FOR A BIT AND WHEN I'VE HAD MY FUN YOU THOSE GIRLS GO FREE. OTHERWISE THEY'LL BE ON YOUR CONSCIOUS, DO YA WANT THAT ZEE GIRL?" RECOGNISING SHE HAD NO CHOICE SHE FINALLY NODDED WHILE MOVING HER FINGERS IN THE MOTION OF A SPELL BEHIND HER BACK. IF NOT COUNTERED IT WOULD TELEPORT HER TO SAFETY IN TWO HOURS ALLOWING HER TO HOPEFULLY FIND OUT WHERE THE GIRLS WERE BEFORE BEING WHISKED TO SAFETY.

"FINE," SHE HISSED AND THEN LOUDER SHE SAID, FOR OUR FINAL RIGGING MY ASSISTANT WILL NOW PLAY THE ROLE OF A SUPERVILLAIN TO DEMONSTRATE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A HEROINE IS CAPTURED!" WITH NO OTHER CHOICE (IF SHE WANTED TO SAVE THOSE GIRLS) ZATANNA HAD TO PLAY ALONG BUT SHE WAS AT LEAST GOING TO TRY AND AVOID TOTAL PUBLIC HUMILIATION. WITH LUCK THE PUNTERS WOULD THINK IT WAS ALL PART OF THE SHOW...

"THAAAAANK YOU ZEE! I HOPE YOU FAIL TO ESCAPE, SO I GET YOU ALL NIGHT!"

"FAT CHANCE HARLEY, I CAN ESCAPE ANYTHING," AND THEN YOU'LL PAY FOR FORCING ME TO DO THIS...

"HOW ABOUT DUCT TAPE?" HARLEY ASKED, AND ZATANNA SHIVERED SHE HAD TO ADMIT THAT WAS SOMETHING THAT WAS HARD TO GET OUT OF....

„GRRRR“ ZATANNA REPLIED AS HARLEY GRABBED HER HANDS AND PULLED OUT THE DUCT TAPE REEL. ZATANNA WONDERED IF SHE SHOULD BACK OUT OF THE "DEAL" WHEN HARLEY HISSED,

„NO NO NO, FIRST WE TIE YOUR FINGERS! COME ON MAKE A FISTIE!“ THEN WHEN ZATANNA HESITATED SHE HISSED, "DO YOU WANT THOSE GIRLS TO SUFFER A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH?" WITH NO CHOICE ZATANNA CLENCHED HER FIST AND SHIVERED, CLEARLY HARLEY KNEW HOW TO MAKE THIS HARD BUT THERE WERE STILL AT LEAST SIX WAYS TO ESCAPE THIS KIND OF BONDAGE . "THUMBS ON THE INSIDE ZEE!" HARLEY ORDERED AND ZATANNA GULPED AS THAT WOULD MAKE IT EVEN HARDER TO ESCAPE. "GOOD GIRL!" HARLEY SAID AND START ON WRAPPING ZATANNA'S FINGERS. "JUST A FEW FEET OF TAPE AND NOW WE HAVE A BEAUTIFUL BONDAGE MITTEN. COMO ON, LET PEOPLE SEE HOW HELPLESS YOU ARE," HARLEY WAS ENJOYING LETTING OUT HER DOMME ROLE AND ZATANNA WITH NO OTHER CHOICE FAKED A SMILE AND OBEYED, TURNED TO THE CROWD AND SHOWING OFF HER TAPED HANDS. THEY WERE PERFECTLY ENCASED AND NOW NEXT TO USELESS. SUDDENLY HARLEY DID SOMETHING UNEXPECTED, SHE REACHED OUT AND SLAPPED ZATANNA ON HER ASS!.

"YYAYK!" SCREAMED ZATANNA IN SHOCK. IT WASN'T PAINFUL, BUT IT WAS VERY HUMILIATING! MOST OF MALE AUDIENCE ALMOST CUMMED BY THIS SEXY SPANK!

ZATANNA TURNED ON HARLEY IN A RAGE BUT THE MAD VILLAIN JEST SAID, "REMEMBER MY MEDICAL PAPERS," HARLEY GRINNED AND ZATANNA'S SHEEPISHLY OBEYED, NOT WANTING TO ENDANGER THOSE YOUNG GIRLS BY DEFYING HARLEY TOO MUCH. INSTEAD SHE LET THE MUSCLES IN HER HANDS RELAX, AND THE RELEASE OF PRESSURE MADE HER HANDS SHRINK A TINY BIT GIVING HER JUST A LITTLE GIVE TO START FIGHTING THE STICKY TAPE. HARLEY WAS GOING TO PAY FOR THIS!

"DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE FROM MY BONDAGE, ZEE?" HARLEY SHOOK HER HEAD AND THEN QUICKLY GRABBED ZEE'S HANDS AND FORCED HER TO PUT ON A PAIR OF WHITE LEATHER MITTENS THAT COVERED UP THE TAPE AND ADDED AN EXTRA LAYER OF BONDAGE. "THEY ARE JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO CHEAT LIKE YOU DID WITH THE LAST CONTESTANT," SAID HARLEY AS SHE TIGHTENED THE ZIPPER AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE, THIS WAS QUITE PAINFUL AND ZATANNA WAS ABOUT READY TO ATTACK HARLEY AND HOPE SHE COULD GET THE INFORMATION OUT OF HER BEFORE THE GIRLS WERE SHIPPED OFF WHEN THINGS GOT EVEN WORSE.

HARLEY QUICKLY GRABBED THE ENDS OF EACH MITTEN THEN QUICKLY PULLED THEM TOGETHER AND THEN SNAPPED A SMALL PADLOCK INTO A PAIR OF D-RINGS THAT WERE ATTACHED TO THE END OF EACH MITTEN TO LOCK THEM TOGETHER. SHE THEN GIGGLED AND HELD UP THE KEY'S SAYING "WE WILL NOT NEED THEM ANYMORE!" AND TOSSED THEM INTO THE CROWD AS ZATANNA FOUGHT THE BONDAGE. ZEE HAD FINALLY HAD ENOUGH, IT WAS CLEAR THAT LETTING HARLEY TALK WASN'T GOING TO GIVE HER A LEAD, SO IT WAS TIME FOR A BACKWARDS SPELL ESCAPE. ZATANNA OPENED HER MOUTH TO CAST A COMPLEX SPELL ONLY FOR NO SOUND TO COME OUT, SHE COULDN'T SPEAK! HER HEART BEGAN TO THUNDER AS HARLEY BEGAN TO LAUGH AGAIN.

OH NO NO NO YOU LIL CHEATER! WE ARE SO NOT FINISHED! LUCKILY IVY'S NEW SERUM WILL KEEP YOU HONEST, BUT I SHOULD SPANK YOU SO HARD FOR THAT," HARLEY SAID AND THEN PRODUCED A REEL OF RED DUCT TAPE. SHE CRUDELY WRAPPED A FEW STRIPS AROUND ZATANNA'S BODY AND INSPITE OF HER LOSS OF VOICE ZEE SUDDENLY FELT HOPEFUL, SHE COULD STILL GET OUT OF THIS IN SECONDS. "NOW, I KNOW YOU WOULD LIKE TO USE YOUR MAGIC TO ESCAPE ZEE, AND...WELL YEAH RED'S SERUM DON'T LAST TO LONG SO I THINK WE NEED TO GAG YOUR BIG MOUTH. BUT OH NO! I FORGOT TO BRING A GAG!!!! WHYYYYY???" AMONG OTHER THINGS HARLEY WAS QUITE THE HAM AND EVEN AS SHE CONTINUED FIGHTING HER BONDAGE ZEE TOOK A SECOND TO ROLL HER EYES "OH WAIT I GOT IT! GIRLS? COULD YOU PLEASE COME UP HERE ON THE STAGE PLEASE?" HARLEY CALLED OUT, BUT THEN SHE SIGHED IN FRUSTRATION, TURNED AND WALKED OFF THE STAGE. SADLY THE FIFTEEN SECONDS SHE WAS GONE WAS NOT ENOUGH TIME FOR THE MUTED HEROINE TO ESCAPE BEFORE HARLEY CAME BACK LEADING ZATANNA'S HIRED HELP FROM WHERE THEY HAD BEEN STANDING OUTSIDE AND HAVING A CRAFTY SMOKE.

ON TO THE STAGE CAME THREE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRLS. THEY WERE ALL DRESSED IN SPORTY BLACK TOPS AND LEGGINGS THAT SHOWED OFF THEIR PERFECT BODIES (SINCE ZEE WAS WELL AWARE OF THE VALUE OF SEX APPEAL).

HAVING BEEN ON BREAK SINCE HARLEY ARRIVED THEY HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS REALLY GOING ON, OR THAT "HARLEY" WAS ACTUALLY THE REAL THING, THEY THOUGHT IT ALL JUST PART OF THE SHOW, BUT ONLY ZATANNA KNEW THE TRUTH AND WITH HER VOCAL CORDS PARALYSED SHE COULD NOT WARN THEM. ZEE HAD ALSO HIRED HER ASSISTANTS FOR THEIR LOOKS AND NONE OF THEM WERE ABLE TO LIP READ EITHER SO THEY JUST DID EXACTLY WHAT HARLEY ASKED OF THEM. "TAKE OF YOUR SHOES PLEASE." SAID HARLEY IN A HAPPY VOICE, AND THE GIRLS GLANCED AT ZEE WHO DESPERATELY TRIED TO SHAKE HER HEAD TO STOP THEM FROM HELPING THE VILLAINESS.

HOWEVER WHEN ZEE DIDN'T ACTUALLY SAY ANYTHING THE GIRLS (WHO HAD NO IDEA ABOUT THE SUBSTANCE HARLEY HAD SPRAYED ON THEIR BOSS) JUST ASSUMED THIS WAS PART OF THE SHOW AND BEGAN PULLING OFF THEIR SHOES WITH AN EXAGGERATED SEXUAL DISPLAY THAT BETRAYED THEIR MUTUAL PASTS AS EXOTIC DANCERS. SEE IF I HIRE YOU IDIOTS AGAIN, ZEE THOUGHT AS SHE DESPERATELY FOUGHT HER BONDAGE AND THE GIRLS REVEALED THEIR PURE WHITE SOCKS.

„OH HOW PURE IN FACT TOO PURE...” HARLEY QUIPPED WITH A SHAKE OF HER HEAD. “YOU KNOW THIS SHOW IS A LITTLE BORING, WHY DON’T YOU GALS SHOW OFF YOUR MOVES?” THE GIRLS WERE HAPPY TO SHOW OFF THEIR SKILLS IN THIS AREA AND QUICKLY PERFORMED A SERIES OF BACKFLIPS AND RATHER EROTIC DANCE MOVES THAT NOT ONLY TURNED ON THE AUDIENCE BUT ALSO ENSURED THEIR LOVELY WHITE SOCKS GOT VERY SWEATY AND COVERED IN DIRT.

THE CROWD CHEERED AND CLAPPED ENJOYING THE SHOW AND ALSO REALISING WHAT HARLEY WAS GOING TO DO NEXT.

“GOOD GIRLS NOW...HMM...YOU,” SHE POINTED TO THE ASSISTANT WHO HAD THE SWEATIEST SOCKS, “...HAND ME ONE OF YOUR SOCKS PLEASE AND NOW...” STILL SPEECHLESS FROM THE DRUGS SHE’D BEEN EXPOSED TO THERE WAS NOTHING ZATANNA COULD DO TO STOP WHAT WAS COMING NEXT BUT SHE DIDN’T HELP HERSELF WHEN SHE INSTINCTIVELY OPENED HER MOUTH TO TRY AND CAST A SPELL.

REACTING QUICKLY HARLEY, SHOVED THE USED SOCK STRAIGHT INTO ZATANNA’S MOUTH EVEN AS THE CAPTIVE WOMAN TRIED TO SCREAM IN MUTE RAGE. THE DRY DISGUSTING TASTE OF USED SOCK HIT ZATANNA’S TONGUE AND ASSAULTED HER NOSE, BUT BEFORE SHE COULD TRY AND SPIT IT OUT HARLEY HAD ANOTHER GIRL HAND OVER A SOCK AND STUFFED THAT INTO ZATANNA’S MOUTH AS WELL.

HARLEY HAD TIMED HER SOCK ASSAULT PERFECTLY AND ZATANNA COULD FEEL HER VOICE RETURNING AS A LOW MOAN ESCAPED HER GAGGED MOUTH. BUT IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE AS THE STUFFING EFFECT DISTORTED HER VOICE TOO MUCH TO LET HER CAST ANY MAGIC AND AS SHE TRIED TO SPIT OUT THE SOCKS SHE WAS BETRAYED BY ONE OF HER OWN ASSISTANTS...”

“HEY CAN I GIVE HER THE SOCK?” THE GIRL ASKED AND ZATANNA GLARED AT HER (ZEE HADN’T ACTUALLY GOTTEN ROUND TO LEARNING THE HIRED HELPS NAME SHE JUST KNEW SHE WAS A BLONDE).

“YOU DO KNOW THIS IS JUST A GAME?” HARLEY ASKED PLAYFULLY, AND THE GIRL LEANED IN CLOSE SO ONLY ZEE AND HARLEY COULD HEAR HER.

“YEAH RIGHT, EXCEPT WE’RE MET BEFORE, I WAS WITH THE GREAT MARVELLO WHEN YOU AND JOKER TRIED TO KIDNAP HIM AND...”

“YEAH, YEAH,” HARLEY REPLIED WITH A WINCE, SINCE THAT HAD BEEN THE TIME SHE AND JOKER HAD BEEN BEATEN UP BY JIMMY OLSEN... “WHAT DO YOU WANT AND WHY AREN’T YOU RUNNING SCREAMING,”

“TO SOCK HER OF COURSE, THIS BITCH’S LAST CHEQUE BOUNCED...” HEY I SAID I’D PAY CASH AFTER THE SHOW! ZATANNA THOUGHT AS SHE STRUGGLED TO GET THE SOCK OUT OF HER MOUTH AND THE GIRL REACHED OUT TO FORCE THE THIRD ONE INSIDE.

“WAIT,” HARLEY SAID AND SNATCHED THE SOCK, “YOU CAN WATCH AND HAVE YOUR REVENGE, BUT I WANT TO ENJOY THIS,” SHE LEANED OVER ZATANNA AND FORCED THE FIRST TWO SOCKS BACK INTO ZEE’S MOUTH BUT THEN SHE SIGHED, “BESIDES THERE ISN’T ROOM FOR ANYMORE INSIDE, SO INSTEAD...” THE SOCK WAS A LONG KNEE HIGH STYLED ONE AND HARLEY GRINNED EVILLY AS SHE LOOKED IT OVER AND THEN QUICKLY WRAPPED IT AROUND ZATANNA’S HEAD, COVERING HER MOUTH AND NOSE BEFORE SECURING IT WITH A CLIP AT THE BACK.

THE MATERIAL OF THE SOCK WAS THIN AND STRETCHY SO ZEE COULD STILL BREATHE FINE WHILE “WEARING” IT BUT THE STENCH OF SWEAT FILL HER NOSE AND SHE DESPERATELY TRIED TO FREE HER HANDS AND CLAW THE SOCK FREE AS HARLEY AND THE BLONDE JUST GIGGLED AT HER TOTAL HUMILIATION. “GET LOST...” HARLEY HISSED AT THE BLONDE, “...YOU’VE HAD YOUR FUN AND IF YOU LET ON...”

Re-Maker

Linda

Echotango

ZATANNA'S ESCAPE CHALLENGE!

BLOODY DIRTY SOCKS, THEY TASTE AWFUL! WHAT MORE???

HA HA HA

HMPHHHHH

TELL ME... DO YOU WANT... MORE?

MORE!

MORE!

MORE!



"YEAH, YEAH," THE BLONDE SAID BEFORE SPINNING ON HER BARE FEET AND LEAVING THE ROOM.

"THANKS FOR YOUR HELP!" HARLEY TOLD THE OTHER GIRLS WHO NOW LEFT THE STAGE AS HARLEY SWEEPED ZATANNA'S HAT FROM THE FLOOR AND PUT IT ON HER OWN HEAD. "I LOOK GOOD IN A TOP HAT, DON'T I? OH WAIT I ALMOST FORGOT SOMETHING." SAID HARLEY AND DISAPPEARED BEHIND THE CURTAIN FOR A SECOND, THE WATCHING CROWD EXPECTED EVEN MORE EXCITEMENT WHILE MEANWHILE ZATANNA DESPERATELY TRIED TO ESCAPE OR AT LEAST SPIT OUT THE VILE GAG, BUT SHE WAS TOO TIGHTLY TIED FOR HER TO ESCAPE BEFORE HARLEY CAME BACK...

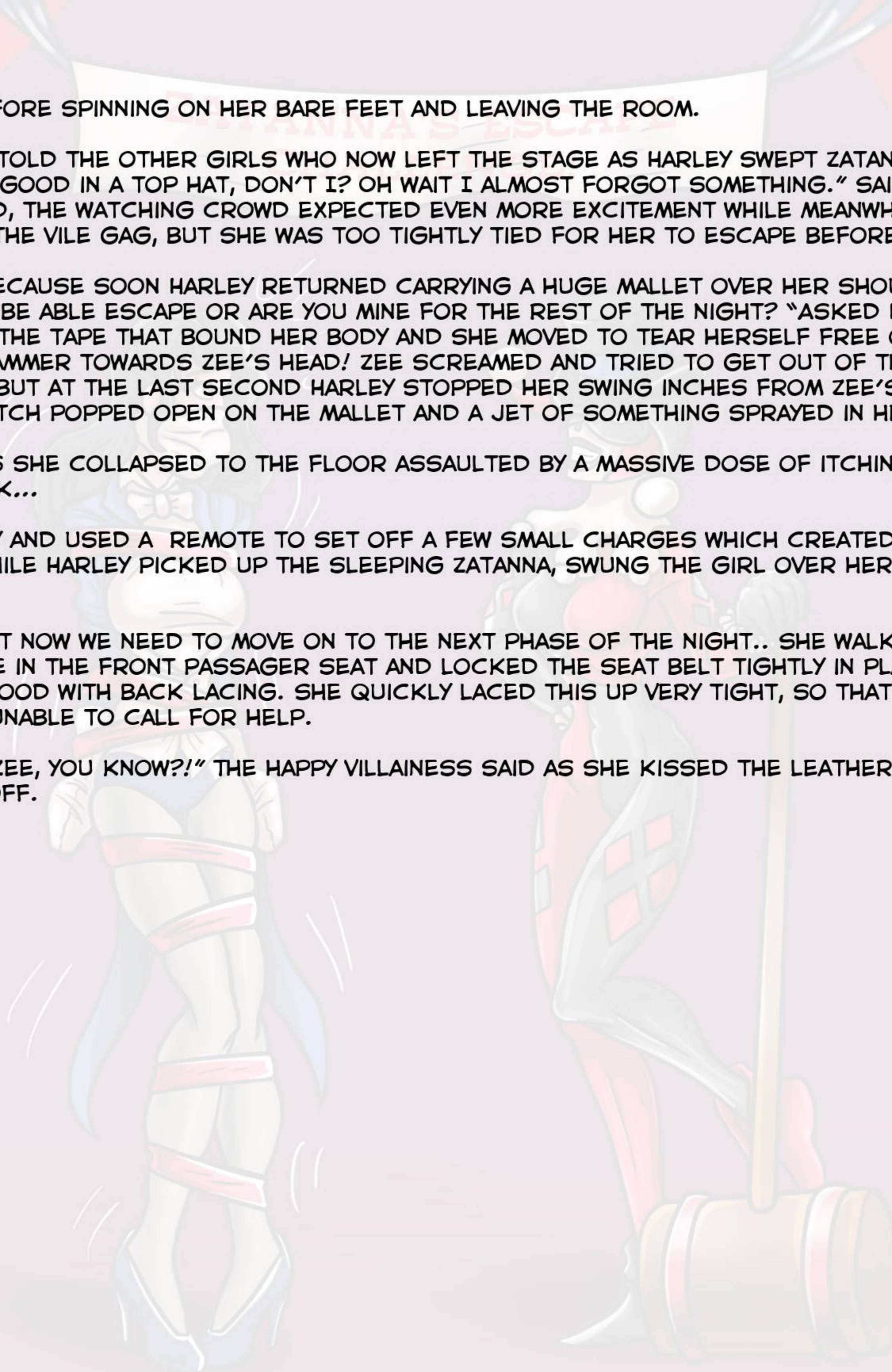
THE CROWD WERE ALMOST RIGHT BECAUSE SOON HARLEY RETURNED CARRYING A HUGE MALLET OVER HER SHOULDER. "EHHH EHHHH! OHH THIS IS SOOOO HEAVY. SO ZEE, WILL YOU BE ABLE ESCAPE OR ARE YOU MINE FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT?" ASKED HARLEY, BUT AS SHE SPOKE ZEE FELT SOMETHING BEGIN TO GIVE IN THE TAPE THAT BOUND HER BODY AND SHE MOVED TO TEAR HERSELF FREE OF IT. HOWEVER IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE AS HARLEY SWUNG THE HAMMER TOWARDS ZEE'S HEAD! ZEE SCREAMED AND TRIED TO GET OUT OF THE WAY, SURE THE MASSIVE THING WAS GOING TO CAVE IN HER SKULL BUT AT THE LAST SECOND HARLEY STOPPED HER SWING INCHES FROM ZEE'S FACE. FOR A SINGLE INSTANT ZEE LET HERSELF RELAX BUT THEN A HATCH POPPED OPEN ON THE MALLET AND A JET OF SOMETHING SPRAYED IN HER FACE.

„ARGHHHH!" SCREAMED ZATANNA AS SHE COLLAPSED TO THE FLOOR ASSAULTED BY A MASSIVE DOSE OF ITCHING POWDER AND THEN SHE FELT SO TIRED AND THEN ALL WENT BLACK...

"SURPRISE ZEE!" LAUGHED HARLEY AND USED A REMOTE TO SET OFF A FEW SMALL CHARGES WHICH CREATED A SMOKE SCREEN. PEOPLE BEGAN TO PANIC AND RUSHED THE EXIT, WHILE HARLEY PICKED UP THE SLEEPING ZATANNA, SWUNG THE GIRL OVER HER SHOULDER AND HEADED FOR THE EXIT WHISTLING AS SHE WENT.

"THAT WAS REALLY FUN ZEE GIRL BUT NOW WE NEED TO MOVE ON TO THE NEXT PHASE OF THE NIGHT.. SHE WALKED OVER TO HER (STOLEN OF COURSE) CAR AND SAT HER CAPTIVE IN THE FRONT PASSENGER SEAT AND LOCKED THE SEAT BELT TIGHTLY IN PLACE. OVER HER PRISONERS HEAD SHE PULLED A GWEN STYLE LATEX HOOD WITH BACK LACING. SHE QUICKLY LACED THIS UP VERY TIGHT, SO THAT EVEN IF ZATANNA WOKE UP, SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO SEE BUT STILL UNABLE TO CALL FOR HELP.

„OHHHH, THAT LOOKS REALLY NICE ZEE, YOU KNOW?!" THE HAPPY VILLAINESS SAID AS SHE KISSED THE LEATHER OVER ZATANNA'S LIPS, AND THEN PUT THE CAR IN GEAR AND DROVE OFF.



CHAPTER 2

ZATANNA'S ESCAPE

HARLEY WASN'T THE WORLD'S BEST DRIVER AND WITHIN TEN MINUTES OF LEAVING THE THEATRE SHE HAD SIDESWIPE THREE CARS, RUN OVER A CAT AND NEARLY DONE THE SAME TO A COUPLE OF LITTLE OLD LADIES. IT WAS HARD TO SAY IF THESE JOLTS WERE WHAT MADE ZATANNA WAKE UP OR IF IT WAS HER OWN STAMINA FIGHTING OFF THE DRUGS BUT SLOWLY AWARENESS RETURNED TO THE CAPTIVE HEROINE. „HMMMMMM?“ SHE HAD THE MOST TERRIBLE HEADACHE, AND THE LAST THING SHE REMEMBERED SHE HAD BEEN ON STAGE THEN TIED UP, AND THEN DARKNESS. SHE TRIED TO REACH UP AND RUB HER EYES BUT SOMETHING BOUGHT HER UP SHORT EVEN AS HER GROGGY MIND FINALLY TOLD HER THAT SOMETHING WAS COVERING HER FACE AND SHE LET OUT A SCREAM OF HORROR AT HER PREDICAMENT.

„DON'T WORRY, YYYYYYES. YEEEEESSSS! YOU WILL SOON HAVE YOUR LITTLE DOLL, DON'T WORRY LLLLENKA.“ ZATANNA'S BLOOD RAN COLD AS SHE REALISED IT WAS HARLEY QUINN TALKING ON THE PHONE TO SOMEONE AND THAT FINALLY JOLTED HER DRUG ADDLED MIND ENOUGH TO RECALL HOW SHE'D GOTTEN TO THIS POINT. SHE QUICKLY BEGAN FIGHTING HER BONDAGE, BUT SHE WAS TOO TIGHTLY TIED AND STILL TOO WEAK TO PROPERLY FIGHT BACK. „GOOTA GO. MY LITTLE SLAVE GIRL JUST WOKE UP. I WILL SEE YOU AT THE RENDEZVOUS . CIIIIAOOO!“ AND WITH THE SOUND OF A KISS HARLEY ENDED HER PHONE CALL WITH STRANGER ON THE PHONE.

„LOOK WHO'S AN EARLY BIRD! HOPE YOU HAD A GOOD NAP ZEEEEEE?“ LAUGHED HARLEY, AND SO DISTRACTED WAS SHE THAT THE CRAZY MANIAC DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AT THE ROAD AND NEARLY HIT YET ANOTHER CAR.

„HMPHHHH!“ ZATANNA TRIED TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE INSANE CLOWN GIRL, TERRIFIED THAT THEY WERE GOING TO CRASH. „OH MY GOD. SHE IS COMPLETELY MAD! I NEED TO DO A SPELL QUICKLY! WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT'S IN MY MOUTH??? OH NO, NOW I REMEMBER THE SOOOOOCKS!!!“ IN HER DRUGGED STATE ZATANNA HAD TOTALLY FORGOTTEN THE DISGUSTING GAG THAT WAS STILL INSIDE HER BIG MOUTH. BY NOW HER OWN SPIT HAD MOISTENED THE SOCKS QUITE A BIT AND THE TASTE WAS EVEN MORE DISGUSTING THAN EVER.

„OHHHHH WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU ZEEEE? I SEE YOU CAN STILL STRUGGLE QUITE A BIT IN YOUR CURRENT BONDAGE. WE MUST CORRECT THAT PRONTO!“ HARLEY SUDDENLY STOPPED HER CAR IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HIGHWAY AND STEP OUT BEFORE GOING TO THE TRUNK. LOTS OF CARS SUDDENLY HAD TO SWERVE TO ESCAPE A CRASH AND A FEW OF THEM FAILED TO DO SO RESULTING IN A PILE UP, SIX BROKEN LEGS, NINE BUSTED ARMS AND A MIRACLE THAT NOBODY WAS ACTUALLY KILLED.

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THIS DISTRACTION ZATANNA QUICKLY USED THESE PRECIOUS SECONDS FOR AN ESCAPE ATTEMPT, BUT BEFORE SHE COULD DO ANYTHING, HARLEY WAS BACK. SLIPPING INTO THE SEAT BEHIND ZATANNA AND USING LOTS OF TIGHT RED DUCT TAPE TO TIE THE POOR SUPERHEROINE TO THE SEAT. „WE DON'T WANT TO RISK SOMETHING HAPPEN TO YOU. PEOPLE REALLY ARE DRIVING TERRIBLY THIS DAYS!“ LAUGHED HARLEY AS SHE ADDED ONE MORE LAYER OF TAPE OVER ZATANNA'S BREASTS. HARLEY THEN PULLED WITH ALL HER MIGHT AND THE TAPE DUG INTO THE SOFT MOUNDS OF ZATANNA'S PERFECT DD BREASTS. „HMPHHHH!“ SCREAMED THE HELPLESS SUPERHEROINE. SHE WAS NOW ALL BUT GLUED TO HER SEAT AND THERE WAS ABSOLUTELY NO CHANCE OF ESCAPE. HARLEY CLOSED UP THE TRUNK AND THEN GOT BACK INTO THE DRIVER SEAT

„UHHHHH, THAT'S IT. NOW YOU CAN SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE TRIP, ZEE.“ SAID THE SMILING JESTER AS SHE KISSED ZATANNA ON HER LEFT CHEEK. HARLEY QUICKLY TESTED ZATANNA'S BONDS, BUT THEY WERE REALLY TIGHT AND IN HER CURRENT STATE ZATANNA COULD DO ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO ESCAPE.

ZATANNA GAVE HER CAPTOR THE EVILEST LOOK SHE COULD, BUT HARLEY REALLY DIDN'T CARE WHAT HER PRISONER THOUGHT OF HER. INSTEAD SHE PRESSED THE PEDAL TO THE FLOOR AND THEY WERE AGAIN ON THEIR ROAD TO NOWHERE.

ZATANNA AT FIRST TRIED TO ESCAPE, BUT ONCE SHE EXAMINED HER BONDAGE, IT BECAME CLEAR THAT IT WAS ESCAPE PROOF. HER GAG WAS PERFECT AND DEVILISH AND EVEN IF SHE COULD MANAGE TO TAKE IT OUT, THE LATEX BONDAGE MASK WOULD STILL HAVE HELD HER MOUTH SHUT. IF THOSE MEN (OR ANY OF THE OTHERS WHO SEEN HARLEY) CALLED THE POLICE, OR THE JUSTICE LEAGUE MAYBE SOMEONE WOULD COME TO SAVE HER?

„OH WHATS WRONG ZEEEEE? DO YOU FEEL SORRY FOR THAT TWO OLD FARTS?“ ASKED HARLEY AS SHE STROKED ZATANNA´S HEAD. „YOU SHOULD BE MORE WORRIED ABOUT YOUR OWN FUTURE!“ SHE SAID CHEERFULLY AND ONCE AGAIN. HARLEY TURNED TO THE DIRT ROAD.

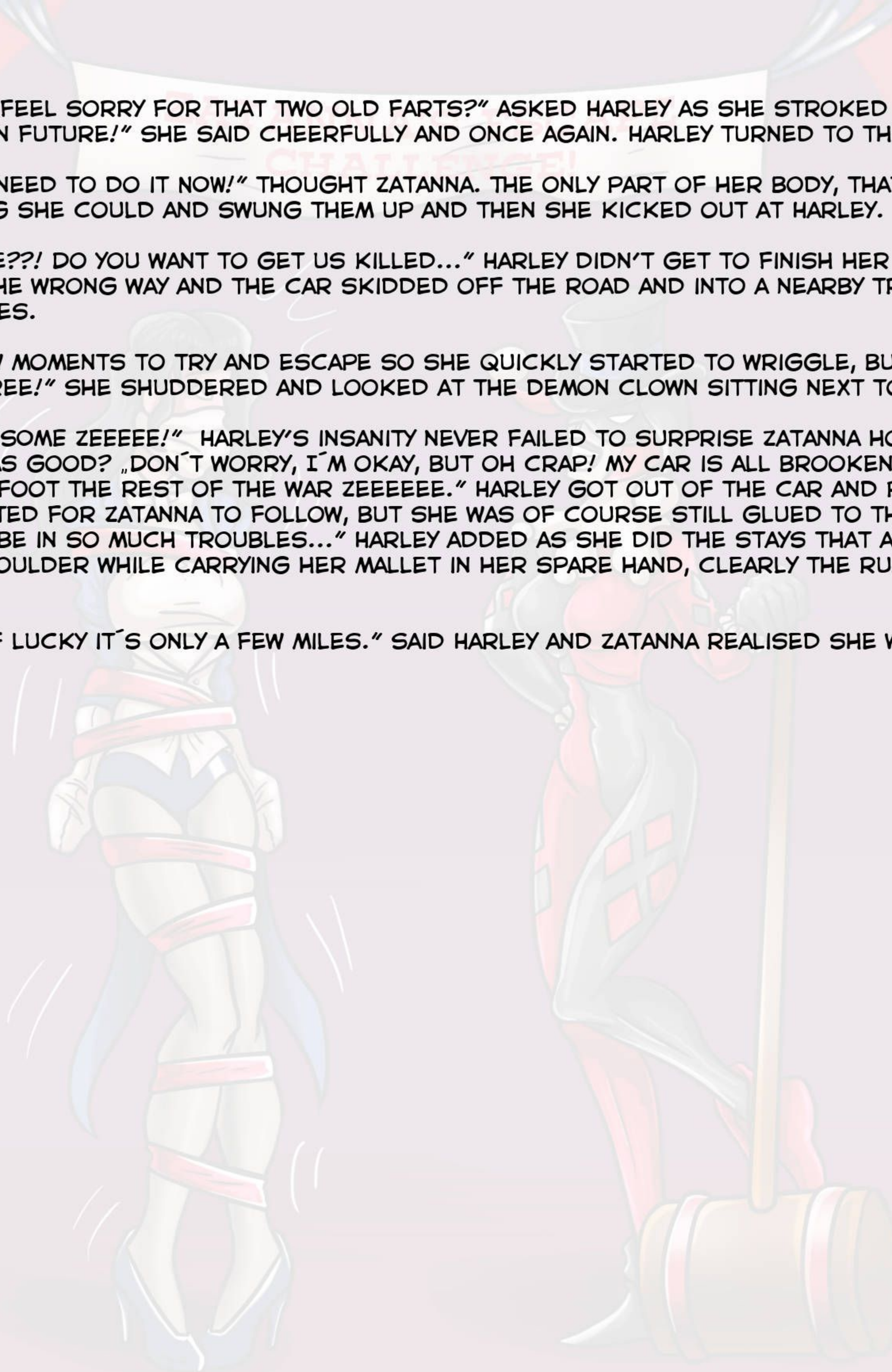
„I NEED TO DO SOMETHING! AND I NEED TO DO IT NOW!“ THOUGHT ZATANNA. THE ONLY PART OF HER BODY, THAT WAS RELATIVELY FREE, WAS HER LEGS. SHE NOW DID THE ONLY THING SHE COULD AND SWUNG THEM UP AND THEN SHE KICKED OUT AT HARLEY.

„WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING ZEE??! DO YOU WANT TO GET US KILLED...“ HARLEY DIDN´T GET TO FINISH HER SENTENCE. ZATANNA´S KICK CAUSED HER TO PULL THE WHEEL THE WRONG WAY AND THE CAR SKIDDED OFF THE ROAD AND INTO A NEARBY TREE, ONLY HARLEY´S BELT AND ZEE´S RESTRAINTS SAVED THEIR LIVES.

ZATANNA KNOW SHE HAD ONLY A FEW MOMENTS TO TRY AND ESCAPE SO SHE QUICKLY STARTED TO WRIGGLE, BUT THE TAPE HELD HER TO TIGHT! „GRRRR NOOOO! I CAN´T BREAK FREE!“ SHE SHUDDERED AND LOOKED AT THE DEMON CLOWN SITTING NEXT TO HER...

„OHHHHH MY HEAD, THAT WAS... AWESOME ZEEEEE!“ HARLEY´S INSANITY NEVER FAILED TO SURPRISE ZATANNA HOW COULD SHE BE SO INSANE THAT THIS WAS SOMETHING TO BE SEEN AS GOOD? „DON´T WORRY, I´M OKAY, BUT OH CRAP! MY CAR IS ALL BROOKEN. WELL I STOLE IT, BUT TECHNICALLY... WE NEED TO GO ON FOOT THE REST OF THE WAR ZEEEEEEE.“ HARLEY GOT OUT OF THE CAR AND PRODUCED HER Mallet FROM THE BACKSEAT. FOR A MOMENT SHE WAITED FOR ZATANNA TO FOLLOW, BUT SHE WAS OF COURSE STILL GLUED TO THE PASSENGER SEAT. „OH ZEEEEEEE, YOU ARE STILL GOING TO BE IN SO MUCH TROUBLES...“ HARLEY ADDED AS SHE DID THE STAYS THAT ATTACHED ZEE TO HER SEAR. SHE THEN FLUNG ZATANNA OVER HER SHOULDER WHILE CARRYING HER Mallet IN HER SPARE HAND, CLEARLY THE RUMOURS ABOUT HARLEY´S SUPER STRENGTH WERE TRUE.

„LET´S GO SLAVE. COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY IT´S ONLY A FEW MILES.“ SAID HARLEY AND ZATANNA REALISED SHE WASN´T GOING TO ESCAPE THIS TIME...



CHAPTER 3

ZATANNA'S ESCAPE

ZATANNA HOPED HARLEY WOULD GET TIRED, BUT EVEN AFTER A FEW HOURS OF WALKING, SHE DIDN'T SLOW THE PACE AT ALL. BEING FLUNG OVER HARLEY'S SHOULDER ALL THAT TIME WAS FAR FROM THE MOST COMFORTABLE OF POSES AND THE WAY HARLEY WAS GRIPPING HER...BY HOLDING HER BUTTOCKS CAUSED VERY STRANGE FEELINGS TO RUN THROUGH ZEE'S MIND. ZEE HAD NEVER MINDED THE TOUCH OF ANOTHER WOMAN BUT IN THIS CASE THAT WOMAN WAS A MONSTER AND SHE WASN'T BEING GIVEN A CHOICE IN THE MATTER.

WITH NO OTHER CHOICE ZEE COULD DO NOTHING BUT HANG THERE AND WAIT, HOPING THAT HARLEY WOULD MAKE A MISTAKE AND SHE COULD ESCAPE HER BONDAGE. FOR NOW ALL SHE COULD DO WAS TRY AND FORCE THE GAG OUT OF HER MOUTH WHICH WOULD HOPEFULLY LET HER CAST A TELEPORT SPELL. WAIT HER SPELL FROM EARLIER, THE ONE MEANT TO TAKE HER TO SAFETY, SHOULDN'T IT HAVE GONE OFF BY NOW? IT WAS ONLY THEN THAT SHE FINALLY NOTICED THE STONE BUILT INTO THE BACK OF HARLEY'S CATSUIT...THAT WASN'T POSSIBLE SHE TRIED TO TELL HERSELF BUT SURE ENOUGH SHE REALISED SHE WAS LOOKING AT A RUNE STONE CARVED WITH NULL MAGIC MARKINGS.

HARLEY HAD BEEN IMMUNE TO HER MAGIC ALL ALONG, SHE'D JUST BEEN PLAYING WITH ZEE UP ON THE STAGE AND WORSE STILL AS LONG AS SHE WAS THIS CLOSE TO HARLEY THE ESCAPE SPELL WOULD FAIL TO FIRE WHEN THE TIME LIMIT RAN OUT. SHE WAS IN DEEP TROUBLE.

„UFFFF, YOU ARE HEAVIER THEN YOU LOOK LIKE ZEEEE.“ HARLEY SAID AS SHE SMACKED PLAYFULLY ZATANNA'S LEFT ASS CHEEK.

“GRRR HHHMPHHHH!!!” WAS ZATANNA'S FURIOUS REPLY. “HOW DARE YOU!!? I'M A SUPERHEROINE. AND I AM NOT FAT,” THE COMBINATION OF FEAR ANGER AND SHAME WOKE UP ZEE'S RESISTANCE. SHE STARTED TRYING TO KICK HARLEY WITH HER TIED LEGS, BUT THAT WAS ALL SHE COULD DO.

“OH O H OH WHAT'S WRONG ZEEEEEE? DID I HURT YOUR FEELINGS? GOOOOOOD! BUT I HAVE SOME VERY...BAD NEWS FOR YOU. WE ARE HERE! WELCOME TO MISTRESS LENKA'S SUPERHEROINE MUSEUM!”

ZATANNA GAVE A HOWL OF FEAR AND TURNED HER HEAD, ALL SHE COULD SEE LOOKING THAT WAY WAS HARLEY'S PERFECT ASS, BUT IT WAS BETTER THAN THE TERROR THAT WAS TO THE FRONT. SHE HAD HEARD DARK RUMOURS ABOUT THIS PLACE. SHE HEARD RUMOURS OF SUPERHEROINES ENDING UP IN THE BONDAGE FETISH “MUSEUM” OF A CRUEL RUBBER LATEX LESBIAN LOVER, BUT THEY WERE ONLY RUMOURS, WERE THEY NOT??!

HARLEY TOOK HER TIME APPROACHING THE STRUCTURE, SHE WANTED TO SCARE ZATANNA FIRST. “ONCE WE WILL GET INSIDE, THE LIFE YOU HAVE KNOWN WILL DRAMATICALLY CHANGE. BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, IF YOU AGREE TO BECOME MY LESBIAN BONDAGE LOVER, I WILL TURN BACK, OTHERWISE YOU WILL FACE TRANSFORMATION INTO A SUBMISSIVE SLUT WITHOUT ANY FREE WILL, SO WHAT DO YOU CHOSE?” LAUGHED HARLEY AS SHE WAITED ON ZATANNA'S ANSWER.

“HPHHH GRRRRR NWWWRR!!!” THE TERRIFIED HEROINE SCREAMED INTO HER GAG AS SHE KICKED AND LASHED OUT AT HER CAPTOR. “AS YOU WISH THEN... BUT IT WILL BE PITY TO SEE SUCH A PERFECT BODY ENCASED LIKE THIS. HARLEY MOVED TO A SET OF HIDDEN DOORS AND KNOCKED ON THEM WITH THE HANDLE OF HER Mallet.

AFTER A MOMENT THE BIG STEEL DOORS SWUNG OPEN AND HARLEY STEPPED INSIDE CASTLE WITH THE HELPLESS ZATANNA FULL OF FEAR AND STILL FLAILING HELPLESSLY.

ZATANNA TRIED TO STAY CALM, SHE KNEW SHE NEEDED TO OBSERVE EVERYTHING SHE COULD SO THAT IF SHE MANAGED TO ESCAPE SHE WOULD KNOW HOW TO GET BACK OUT OF THE COMPLEX. THE WEIRD THING WAS THERE SEEMED TO BE NOBODY HERE, NO GUARDS, NO ANYBODY AND SOMEHOW THE EMPTY STARK WHITE CORRIDORS SCARED HER MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE.

HARLEY CARRIED HER VALUABLE LOAD INTO A HIDDEN ELEVATOR AND PRESSED THE BUTTON FOR THE HIGHEST FLOOR. ZATANNA FELT MORE AND MORE SCARED WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO HER? AFTER WHAT SEEMED LIKE HOURS BUT WAS REALLY SECONDS THE LIFT DOORS OPENED AND THEY GO OUT. HARLEY REACHED OUT TO KNOCK ON ANOTHER DOOR, BUT SEEMED TO CHANGE HER MIND AND JUST OPENED THE DOOR AND WENT INSIDE. IT WAS A HUGE OFFICE WITH ONE WALL COVERED IN SCREENS, A TABLE AND A COMFORTABLE ARMCHAIR COVERED IN PURPLE LATEX.

ON THIS FETISH THRONE WAS SITTING A CURVY WOMAN WHO APPEARED TO BE IN HER LATE THIRTEES AND WHO HAD A VERY STRICT AND SCARY EXPRESSION ON HER FACE THAT WORRIED ZATANNA QUITE A BIT. "AS WE AGREED HERE IS THE PREY YOU REQUESTED." SAID HARLEY AS SHE THREW ZATANNA DOWN ON THE FLOOR AND FORCED HER TO HER KNEES.

„UHHHHH! HGRRRR!“ CRIED OUT ZATANNA AS SHE LOOKED UP AT HARLEY, AND THEN UPON THE SCARY CLAD LATEX WOMAN.

“YOU SEEM TO HAVE TAKEN YOUR TIME MISS QUINN.” THE LATEX DEVIL SAID HER FACE SOMEWHAT DISTORTED BY ANGER.

„YEEEEAH I KNOW, BUT WELL I HAD A LIL ACCIDENT WITH ZEEEEEE HERE.“ REPLIED HARLEY AS SHE SHOVED ZATANNA WITH HER FOOT, SO ZATANNA’S MASKED FACE PAINFULLY HIT THE GROUND. THE FALLEN HEROINE QUICKLY SCRAMBLED UP ONTO HER KNEES AGAIN AND HISSED AT HER VILE TORMENTORS.

„OH I SEE SHE HAS A LOT OF SPIRIT, GOOD. I HAVE NEED OF SOMEONE LIKE THIS HERE. ALTHOUGH YOU WILL PROTEST, YOU ARE NOW A SLAVE! I AM MISTRESS LENKA, AND I AM NOW YOUR OWNER! YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN FROM MANY MANY CANDIDATES TO SERVE AS THE PROTOTYPE FOR MY NEW...LOVE DOLL!“ MISTRESS LENKA SMILED LUSTFULLY AS ZATANNA SHUDDERED IN FEAR. SHE NOW KNEW SHE WAS FACE TO FACE WITH PURE EVIL.

„OH MY GOD. THE STORIES ARE TRUE!!! THEY SAY SHE CAPTURED AND ENSLAVED LOADS OF OTHER SUPER BEINGS! SUPERGIRL, POWERGIRL AND OTHERS... I HAVE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!“ ZATANNA’S EYES BLAZED IN FEAR AND HER CAPTOR GIGGLED AS SHE SAW HOW SCARED HER CAPTIVE TRUALLY WAS.

„OH YES, YOU SHOULD BE SCARED RIGHT NOW, BUT REALLY YOU DON’T HAVE TO WORRY. ONCE I’M DONE WITH YOU, YOU WILL BE A HAPPY 100% SUBMISSIVE LESBIAN SLUT WITH A CONSTANT CRAVING FOR ORGASM.. HA HA HA.“ MISTRESS LENKA LAUGHED AND LICKED HER LIPS IN PLEASURE. THE DARK DOMME FELT HER LOINS GROW WARM AT THE THOUGHT OF A NEW SLAVE TO JOIN HER STABLE AND JUST WHAT ZEE WAS ABOUT TO ENDURE.

ZATANNA BEGAN TO PANIC AND TO FIGHT WITH HER BONDAGE. FINALLY SHE MANAGED TO GET UPRIGHT AND SHE CHARGED TOWARDS HER CAPTORS LIKE A WILDCAT. IF SHE COULD JUST SUBDUE THEM LONG ENOUGH TO ESCAPE SHE COULD GET HELP COME BACK AND SHUT THIS WHOLE VILE OPERATION DOWN.

“MISS QUINN, WOULD YOU BE PLEASE SO KIND AS TO DO THE HONOURS?“ MISTRESS LENKA POINTED TOWARDS HARLEY’S GIANT Mallet.

HARLEY RAISED HER Mallet WITH BOTH HANDS AND SAID “SWEET DREAMS ZEE!“ ZATANNA REALISED WHAT WAS HAPPENING AT THE LAST MOMENT BUT THE LAST THING SHE SAW WAS THE GRIN ON HARLEY FACE. AGAIN THE SMALL PORT OPENED AND ANOTHER SPRAY ONCE AGAIN CAUSED ZEE’S WORLD TO TURN BLACK...

OHOOHHH BARBARA
GORDON IN RUBBER
BONDAGE CATSUIT...
SHIT IM CUMMING!

GULP

GULP

Feeding in 2h 34m
Sleeping in 37h 11m
Checkup in 117h 51m

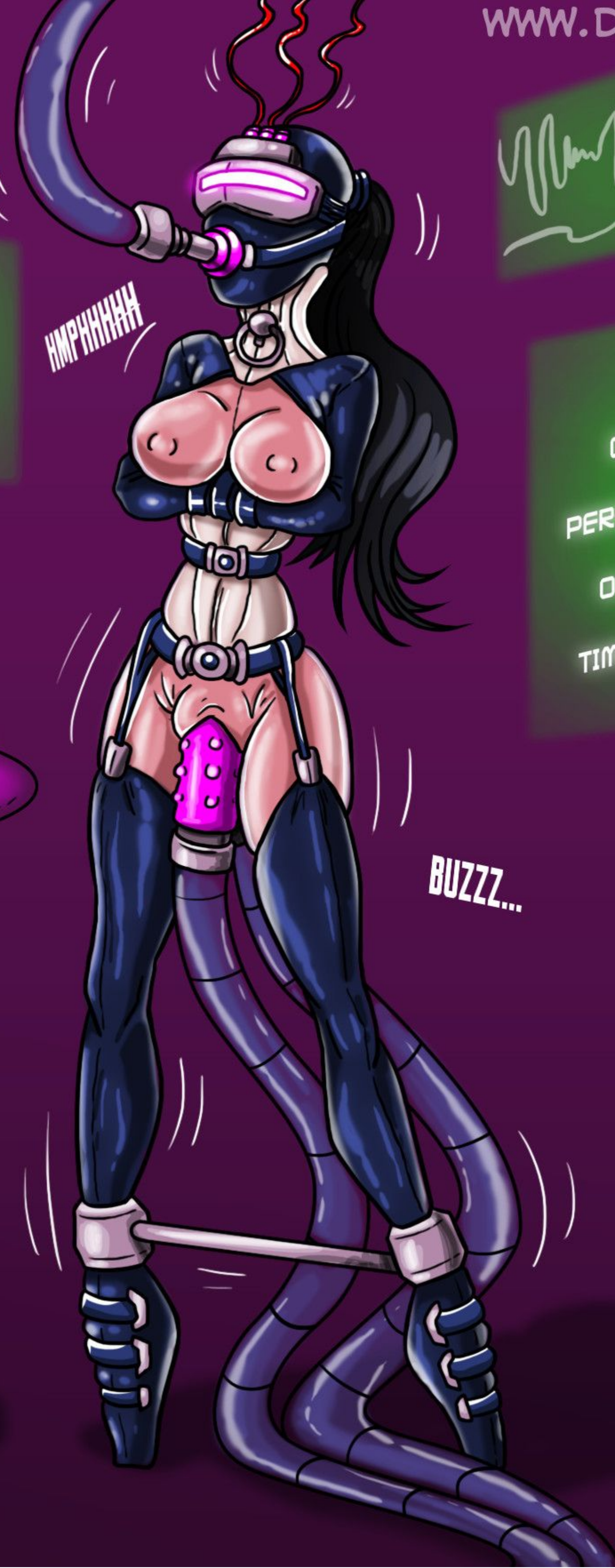
HMPHHHHH



AROUSAL +73%
ORGASMS COUNT AT 117
PERSONALITY OVERWRITE 3
OVERALL PROGRESS 31%
TIME BEFORE COMPLETION
1w 4d 21h 33m



BUZZZ...



CHAPTER 4

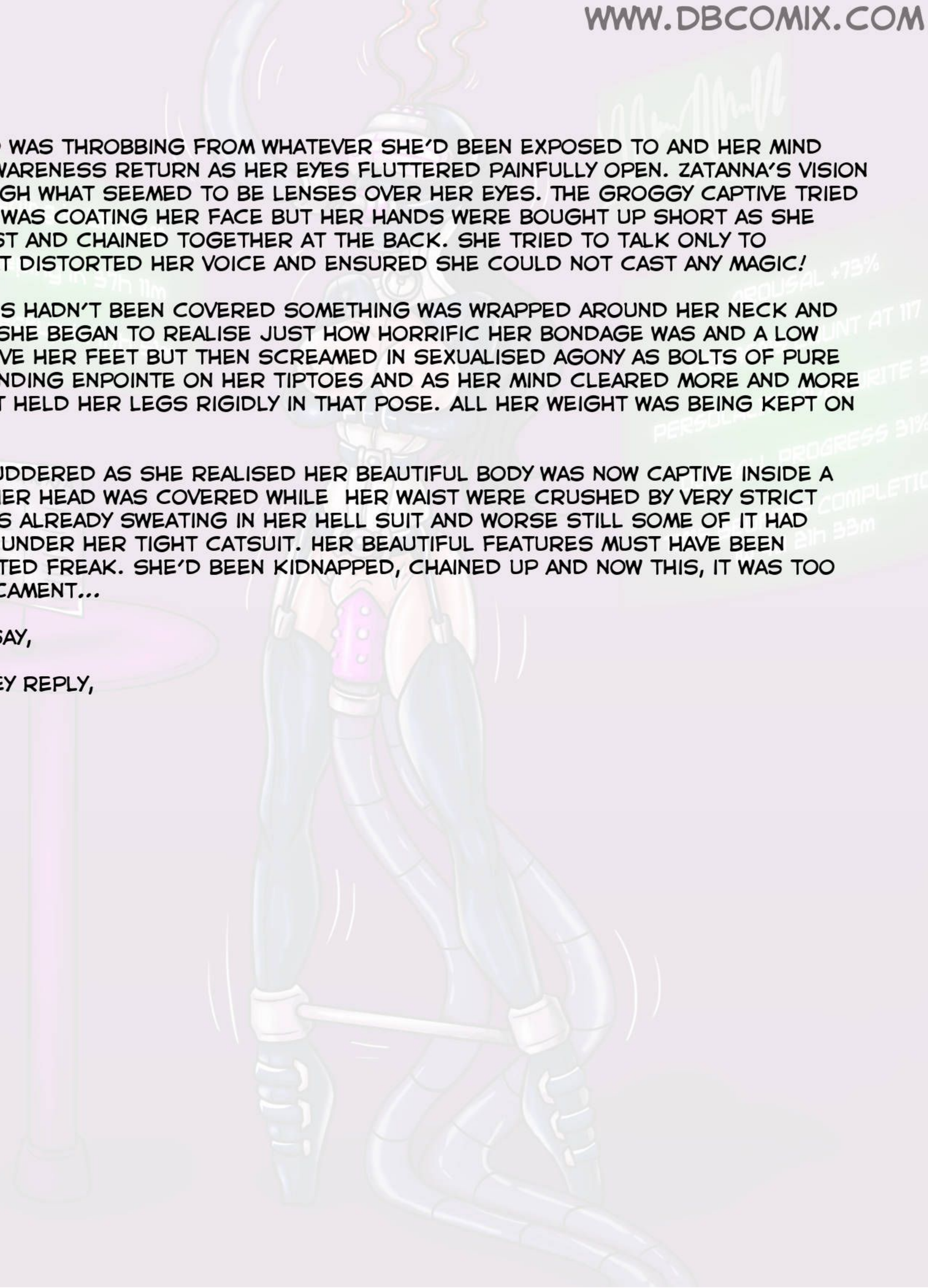
ZATANNA SLOWLY AWOKE AND TRIED TO OPEN HER EYES. HER HEAD WAS THROBBING FROM WHATEVER SHE'D BEEN EXPOSED TO AND HER MIND FELT LIKE IT HAD BEEN DROWNED IN MUD AND ONLY SLOWLY DID AWARENESS RETURN AS HER EYES FLUTTERED PAINFULLY OPEN. ZATANNA'S VISION WOULD NOT CLEAR AND SHE COULD ONLY SEE WHITE LIGHT THROUGH WHAT SEEMED TO BE LENSES OVER HER EYES. THE GROGGY CAPTIVE TRIED TO RAISE HER HANDS TO RUB HER EYES OR PULL FREE WHATEVER WAS COATING HER FACE BUT HER HANDS WERE BOUGHT UP SHORT AS SHE DISCOVERED THEY HAD BEEN WRAPPED AROUND HER NARROW WAIST AND CHAINED TOGETHER AT THE BACK. SHE TRIED TO TALK ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT SOMETHING FILLED HER MOUTH...A RING GAG THAT DISTORTED HER VOICE AND ENSURED SHE COULD NOT CAST ANY MAGIC!

SHE TRIED TO LOOK DOWN AT HER BONDAGE BUT EVEN IF HER EYES HADN'T BEEN COVERED SOMETHING WAS WRAPPED AROUND HER NECK AND KEPT HER FROM MOVING IT, ZEE'S HEART BEGAN TO THUNDER AS SHE BEGAN TO REALISE JUST HOW HORRIFIC HER BONDAGE WAS AND A LOW MOAN OF TERROR ESCAPED HER GAGGED LIPS. SHE TRIED TO MOVE HER FEET BUT THEN SCREAMED IN SEXUALISED AGONY AS BOLTS OF PURE PAIN ERUPTED THROUGH HER LONG SHAPELY LIMBS. SHE WAS STANDING ENPOINTE ON HER TIPTOES AND AS HER MIND CLEARED MORE AND MORE SHE REALISED HER FEET WERE IMPRISONED IN CRUEL BOOTS THAT HELD HER LEGS RIGIDLY IN THAT POSE. ALL HER WEIGHT WAS BEING KEPT ON HER TOES!

SHE COULD FEEL HOT SWEATY PLASTIC ON HER SKIN AND SHE SHUDDERED AS SHE REALISED HER BEAUTIFUL BODY WAS NOW CAPTIVE INSIDE A HORRIBLE LATEX SUIT! SHE WAS TOTALLY SEALED IN LATEX, EVEN HER HEAD WAS COVERED WHILE HER WAIST WERE CRUSHED BY VERY STRICT CORSET THAT SHE FELT EVERY TIME SHE TOOK A BREATH. SHE WAS ALREADY SWEATING IN HER HELL SUIT AND WORSE STILL SOME OF IT HAD ALREADY DRIED ONTO HER BODY LEAVING SALT THAT NOW RUBBED UNDER HER TIGHT CATSUIT. HER BEAUTIFUL FEATURES MUST HAVE BEEN RUINED, AND SHE'D BEEN TURNED INTO SOME KIND OF LATEX COATED FREAK. SHE'D BEEN KIDNAPPED, CHAINED UP AND NOW THIS, IT WAS TOO MUCH AND ZATANNA SCREAMED IN MORTAL TERROR AT HER PREDICAMENT...

"OH LOOK, SHE FINALLY WOKE UP," ZEE HEARD MISTRESS LENKA SAY,

"FINALLY I THOUGHT WE'D BE HERE ALL NIGHT!" SHE HEARD HARLEY REPLY,



SUDDENLY ZEE'S VISION CLEARED AND THE PURPLE CAT SUITED HELL DOMME APPEARED BEFORE HER AS ZEE WHIMPERED IN TERROR.

"WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING," SAID MISTRESS LENKA WHO THEN ADDED, "I WANTED YOU AWAKE FOR THIS LAST MOMENT OF FREE WILL, ENJOY IT, SAVOUR IT FOR YOU WILL NEVER HAVE ANOTHER." SHE GIGGLED AND REACHED OUT FOR A PAIR OF HIGH-TECH GOOGLES SHAPED SORT OF LIKE SKI ONES AND WHICH WERE, HANGING FROM THE CEILING, CONNECTED TO A SERIES OF LONG CABLES. ZEE SCREAMED IN HORROR AND THRASHED IN HER BONDAGE, ALTERNATING BETWEEN DEMANDS TO BE LET GO AND BACKWARDS SPELL CASTING ATTEMPTS. NEITHER WORKED AND SHE COULD ONLY WATCH IN HORROR AS LENKA PREPARED HER TWISTED TORMENTS. HER HEART THUNDERED IN HER CHEST AS SHE REALISED IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE AND HER SLAVE FATE WAS ALREADY SEALED...

"THESE ZATANNA ARE SPECIAL MENTAL TRAINING GOGGLES, COMBINED WITH THE OTHER DEVICES IN YOUR HOOD THEY WILL ALLOW ME TO REPROGRAM YOUR MIND TO MAKE YOU ANYTHING I DESIRE YOU TO BE. THEY WILL CHANGE YOU FROM A NASTY SUPERHEROINE DO-GOODER INTO MY PERFECT SUBMISSIVE SLUT. WHEN I AM DONE WITH YOU, YOU WILL FILL EVERY ORDER I WILL GIVE YOU AND YOU CAN BET I WILL GIVE YOU SOME VERY NASTY AND DISGUSTING ORDERS. YOUR PERFECT MOUTH WILL BE THE INSTRUMENT TO FULFIL MY FANTASIES!" FEAR GRIPPED ZATANNA'S HEART AS SHE REALISED THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO TO STOP WHAT WAS COMING. LENKA INTENDED TO BRAINWASH HER AND THE WAY LENKA TALKED IT WAS CLEAR THAT SHE BELIEVED SHE COULD DO WHAT SHE PROMISED. SHE'D GOING TO TURN ME INTO A SEX SLAVE! **NEVER!!!** SHE DESPERATELY FOUGHT HER GAG AND TRIED TO CAST SPELLS, BUT THE GAG MANGLED EVERY WORD. IF SHE COULD JUST GET OFF A KILLING CURSE SHE COULD STOP HER...

MISTRESS LENKA PATIENTLY SIMPLY WAITED UNTIL ZATANNA FINALLY SLUMPED IN HER BONDAGE, EXHAUSTED AND DEFEATED.. "LET'S GET THESE GOGGLES ON, OH WAIT I ALMOST FORGOT, YOU'RE GOING TO BE IN HERE FOR A VERY LONG TIME, BETTER MAKE SURE YOU GET FED!" LENKA HELD OUT A HAND AND HARLEY HANDED OVER A LONG AND THICK HOSE WHICH THE DEMON DOMME THEN FORCED INTO ZATANNA'S O-RING AND WHICH SLIPPED DEEP INSIDE THE SLAVE'S MOUTH. ZATANNA SCREAMED AND TRIED TO PUSH THE PIPE OUT WITH HER TONGUE BUT LENKA WAS TOO STRONG FOR HER AND THE VILE TASTE OF FRESH RUBBER FILLED ZEE'S CAPTIVE MOUTH.

"WITH THIS HOSE AND THE FOOD RECYCLER I COULD LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS FOREVER," MISTRESS LENKA MUSED AND WAITED FOR THE SINISTER ***** CLICK ***** THAT INDICATED THE AUTO LOCK HAD ENGAGED TO SEAL THE HOSE IN PLACE.

"DON'T WORRY, IT WON'T BE FOREVER THOUGH, I DO WANT TO PLAY WITH YOU AT SOME POINT AFTER ALL, NOW WHAT ABOUT YOU'RE OTHER HOLES?" MISTRESS LENKA GIGGLED AT HER OWN JOKE AND THEN PICKED UP ANOTHER DEVICE AND DUCKED OUT OF ZEE'S VIEW BEFORE SHE COULD SEE WHAT IT WAS. AN INSTANT LATER THE NEW SLAVE SCREAMED AS SOMETHING BEGAN TO STRETCH HER TIGHT PUSSY. ZEE MANAGED TO JERK AWAY AND SHE TRIED TO SQUEEZE HER LEGS SHUT TO KEEP THE MONSTER OUT.

HARLEY HOWEVER WAS HAVING NONE OF THIS AND DUCKED DOWN BESIDE LENKA AND DEMANDED, "OPEN UP ZEEEEEE!" ZATANNA SCREAMED INTO HER GAG AND TRIED TO BLOCK THE INTRUDER, BUT HER LEGS WERE EASILY PULLED OPEN AND THEN THE VILE DEVICE WAS RAMMED HOME. SHE HOWLED IN PAIN AS HER PUSSY WAS UNNATURALLY STRETCHED BY THE INVADER. SHE DESPERATELY TRIED TO EXPEL IT BUT WITH ANOTHER ***** CLICK ***** IT WAS LOCKED IN PLACE.

"WELL THAT WAS HARD WORK," LENKA SAID, "AND ASSHOLES ARE HARDER TOO SO LET'S NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME." TRUE TO HER WORD LENKA QUICKLY STARTED STUFFING ANOTHER HOSE DILDO INTO THE ZATANNA'S VERY TIGHT ANAL PASSAGE.

"**HMPHHHH NNNNNNN!**" SCREAMED ZATANNA AND ALL DIGNITY LOST SHE BEGGED HER CAPTORS TO STOP, BUT MISTRESS LENKA DIDN'T CARE ABOUT HER SLAVE PLEADING AND CONTINUED TO STRUGGLE TO GET THE DILDO PAST ZEE'S TIGHT SPHINCTER. AT FIRST IT LOOKED LIKE ZATANNA'S TIGHT VIRGIN ANAL HOLE WOULD KEEP IT OUT, BUT MISTRESS LENKA WAS VERY EXPERIENCED AND KNEW HOW TO DEAL WITH TIGHT GIRLS SO SHE GRABBED THE BASE OF THE DILDO WITH BOTH HANDS AND RAMMED IT HOME. "**UHHMMMM PLSSS SNNNN!**" BEGGED POOR ZATANNA, AS SHE THRASHED AND FOUGHT AS HARD AS SHE COULD BUT LENKA WAS STRONGER AND FINALLY THE INVADER WAS FORCED INSIDE WITH A VERY FINAL ***** CLICK *****.

"KČERTU, I'VE STUFFED HUNDREDS OF ANAL VIRGINS, BUT YOUR ASS IS THE TIGHTEST ONE I HAVE EVER OWNED! YOU CAN BET WE WILL BE DOING ANAL PLAY A LOT. HA HA HA!" MISTRESS LENKA LAUGHED, WHILE ZATANNA CRIED LIKE A LITTLE BABY. SHE WOULD GIVE ANYTHING TO STOP THE PAIN IN HER ANUS OR THE PAIN IN HER HEART AS SHE REALISED THERE WAS NO ESCAPE THIS TIME, HER FATE WAS SEALED...

MISTRESS LENKA ALMOST SEEMED TO READ HER SLAVE'S MIND AND STROKED ZATANNA'S LATEX COVERED HEAD. ZATANNA LOOKED UP INTO LENKA'S EYES AND GLARED AT HER IN HATRED

"OH DON'T WORRY LITTLE ONE. AFTER A FEW WEEKS OF TRAINING AND YOU WILL LOVE ANAL SEX, IN FACT YOU WILL BEG ME TO RIDE EVEN LARGER DILDO'S! HA HA HA" ZATANNA JUST KEEP GLARING SO LENKA REACHED OUT AND PULLED HARD ON ZATANNA'S PONY TAIL.

"GHMMMRMM!" SCREAMED ZATANNA IN REPLY . SHE REALISED HER HAIR HAD BEEN TREADED THROUGH A HOLE IN THE TOP OF HER LATEX MASK. THAT MEANT LENKA COULD TORTURE HER HAIR ANYTIME SHE WANTED AND THERE WAS NOTHING ZEE COULD DO ABOUT IT...

" YOU KNOW WHAT ENOUGH OF THIS CHIT CHAT, ITS TIME TO SAY GOOD BYE TO THE OLD **SUPERHEROINE** ZATANNA!" AND WITH THIS WORDS MISTRESS LENKA PICKED UP THE GOGGLES AND SHOVED THEN OVER ZEE'S EYES ONCE AGAIN BLINDING THE GIRL.

"HMPHHHHH MMMMMM NNNN!" ZATANNA TRIED TO CALL FOR HELP, BUT THERE WAS NOBODY WHO COULD OR WOULD HELP HER. NOT THIS TIME.

MISTRESS LENKA LEFT THE ROOM AND WAITED BY THE DOORS WHILE HARLEY BOUGHT IN A TABLE ON WHICH WAS MOUNTED A SMALL SIGN DESCRIBING WHO ZATANNA ONCE WAS AND HER SUPERPOWERS, NOW ANY GUESTS IN LENKA'S MUSEUM WOULD KNOW WHO THIS EXHIBIT HAD ONCE BEEN AND THE NATURE OF LENKA'S TRIUMPH. LENKA OFTEN SOLD SEX TAPES OF HER TORTURING SLAVES AND IT ALWAYS HELPED TO HAVE A PROP AROUND TO REMIND PEOPLE JUST WHO SHE WAS ABUSING THIS TIME.

"CAN YOU HEAR ME ZEE???" ASKED HARLEY AS SHE LEANED IN CLOSE TO ZATANNA'S LATEX COVERED EAR.

"HMMMMM? RELP RE?" ZATANNA BEGGED BUT HARLEY HAD NO INTENTION OF AIDING THE NEW SEX SLAVE, SHE WAS AFTER ALL EAGER TO SEE THE RESULT OF HER "TRANSFORMATION."

"SWEET DREAMS KIDDO, I GUESS WE WILL MEET AGAIN IN YOUR NEXT LIFE!" AS THIS SENTENCE BURNED INTO ZATANNA'S TORTURED MIND, HARLEY KISSED ZEE'S RIGHT CHEEK AND SMACKED PLAYFULLY HER LATEX COVERED ASS. "GOOD BYE!" AND WITH A FINAL LAUGH BOTH WOMEN LEFT ZATANNA'S CELL.

ZATANNA COULD BREATHE IN FACT THAT AS THE ONLY THING SHE COULD STILL CONTROL. FEAR BOILED HOT THROUGH HER AND MIXED WITH THE UNNATURAL HEAT OF HER INSULATED SUIT. IT WAS SO DAMN HOT! SHE WAS TAKING A BATH IN HER OWN SWEAT AND IT WAS DISGUSTING. HER WHOLE BODY HURT AND HER ASS WAS ON FIRE!

GOTTA KEEP CALM AND THING, GOT TO KEEP CALM, SHE TOLD HERSELF... **GOD FUCKING DAMN IT!!!** SCREAMED ZATANNA IN HER MIND AS HER BONDAGE PINCHED STILL TIGHTER AND SHE THRASHED LIKE A MANIAC IN HER LATEX STRAITJACKET. DROP OF HER SWEAT WERE SLOWLY SLIDING DOWN HER BACK AND POOLING OVER HER BUTTOCKS!

SECONDS TURNED TO MINUTES, MINUTES TO HOURS AND HOURS INTO... WEEKS? SENSORY DEPRIVATION WAS SOMETHING NEW FOR THE ENSLAVED SUPERHEROINE, AND SHE QUICKLY LOST ALL TRACK OF TIME, IT COULD HAVE BEEN MOMENTS OR YEARS SINCE SHE'D BEEN SEALED INSIDE HER SUIT AND THAT TERRIFIED HER MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE. SHE TRIED TO FOCUS AND REMEMBER HER ESCAPE ARTIST TRAINING, BUT THIS WAS FAR BEYOND ANYTHING SHE'D EVER LEARNED TO DEAL WITH WITHOUT MAGIC.

MEANWHILE MISTRESS LENKA AND HARLEY QUINN HAD GONE BACK TO THE LENKA'S OFFICE. LENKA LOGGED ON TO HER COMPUTER AND THEN OFFERED HARLEY A CHAIR NEXT TO HER. HARLEY SAT DOWN AND TOOK OFF HER SHOES, HER SMELLY FEET WERE FINALLY FREE AFTER LONG DAY AND WALKING A DOZEN MILES IN THEM AND SHE PUTTED HER FEET UP ON LENKA'S LUXURY TABLE. LENKA LOOKED AT HARLEY IN UTTER CONTEMPT. "WHAT? DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH MY POOR LOVELY FEET HURT RIGHT NOW???" ASKED HARLEY AS SHE DEFIANTLY REFUSED TO PUT HER FEET DOWN. LENKA SMILED STRANGELY BUT JUST TURNED BACK TO HER COMPUTER AND SHOOK HER HEAD.

SHE'LL LEARN, THE DOMME THOUGHT AND THEN, SHE OPENED A PROGRAM CALLED "ZATANNA". MULTIPLE SCREENS SNAPPED ON SHOWING IMAGES FROM ALL ANGLES OF ZEE'S SUFFERING. OTHERS SHOWED MEDICAL DATA, LIKE WEIGHT, HEARTBEAT, AND BODY TEMPERATURE (UP SLIGHTLY DUE TO THE LATEX). OTHERS SHOWED ZATANNA'S BRAINWAVES AND THE STATUS OF THE MAGIC DRAINING RUNES CARVED INTO THE ROOM'S WALLS.

THERE WERE STILL MORE SCREENS, SOME WERE VERY UNUSUAL AND EVEN THE INTELLIGENT HARLEY WONDERED JUST WHAT THEY WERE. "WHAT IS THAT?" SHE REACHED OUT AND TOUCHED ONE OF THE SCREENS. THESE HAD BEEN PERFECTLY CLEAN BUT NOW HARLEY LEFT A FINGERPRINT ON THE GLASS.

"HEY DON'T TOUCH MY SCREEN!" ORDERED A SLIGHTLY ANNOYED LENKA WHO QUICKLY CLEANED HER SCREEN OFF AGAIN. "THIS IS HER MIND; WE CAN READ IT THANKS TO THE ELECTROMAGNETIC WAVES IT PRODUCES...AND MY GENIUS OF COURSE. DO YOU SEE? SHE IS HAVING A PANIC ATTACK BECAUSE SHE HAS NOT ADJUSTED TO HER SITUATION YET. ALSO SHE HATES BEING ALL SWEATY SO I CAN EASILY RAISE THE TEMPERATURE IN HER CELL AND SHE WILL BE SUFFERING ALL THE MORE. I DO SO LOVE THIS COMPUTER. IT'S SO MUCH EASIER TO CONTROL A WOMAN WHEN THE COMPUTER DOES ALL THE WORK. THE STORIES I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE 70'S..." LENKA SHUDDERED AND THEN SMILED AND BLEW A KISS AT HER DEVILISH SYSTEM. NORMALLY HARLEY DIDN'T CARE ABOUT IT, BUT THIS WAS VERY INTERESTING AND SHE ACTUALLY WANTED TO LISTEN HER HOST. SHE ALSO WONDERED HOW LENKA COULD HAVE BEEN OPERATING BACK IN THE 1970'S SURELY SHE WASN'T THAT OLD, ALTHOUGH THERE WERE RUMOURS...

"THAT'S NOTHING SPECIAL BUT NOW I WILL SET UP LEVEL 1 OF THE REPROGRAMMING CYCLE. THIS IS SOMETIMES THE LONGEST AND HARDEST PART. WE MUST DELETE HER HETEROSEXUALITY." LENKA'S VOICE WAS COLD BUT AT THE SAME TIME THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HER VOICE THAT HARLEY FOUND VERY ATTRACTIVE.

"SHOULDN'T WE STRIP HER OF HER SUPERHEROINE IDENTITY FIRST???" ASKED HARLEY IN THE WAY OF A PUPIL TO HER TEACHER.

"NO, WE MUST CONVINCE HER SHE IS A LESBIAN. SHE CAN BE A SUPERHEROINE LESBIAN, BUT HER SUPERHEROINE IDENTITY IS SOMETHING THAT IS AT THE HEART OF HER ID THE NEED TO HELP OTHERS IS BURNED INTO HER SOUL. ONCE WE START REPROGRAMING HER SECONDARY THOUGHTS, IT WILL LET ME STUDY THE MAKE-UP OF HER PSYCHE AND I WILL BE ABLE TO WORK OUT EXACTLY HOW TO TRANSFORM HER PRIMARY IDENTITY AS WELL. BESIDES THIS BIT WILL ACTUALLY BE FAIRLY EASY THIS TIME AS SHE IS A KNOWN BISEXUAL, I JUST HAVE TO TAKE AWAY ANY DESIRE SHE HAS LEFT FOR MAN COCK.

LOOK, WE WILL START BY PLAYING SUPERHEROINE LESBIAN PORN VIDEOS, OVER AND OVER AGAIN. AT THE SAME TIME, HER DILDOS WILL START WORKING ON HER HOLES AND SHE WILL BE FED WITH LIQUID FOOD LACED WITH WILL SAPPING AND LIBIDO ENHANCING DRUGS. FINALLY HER AIR SUPPLY IS LACED WITH ARTIFICIAL PHEROMONES THAT PROMOTE SEXUAL DESIRE. THIS WILL CREATE A PAVLOVIAN EFFECT ON HER MIND. SHE WILL SEE OVER TWO HUNDRED HOURS OF VERY DETAILED LESBIAN PORN, PUSSY LICKING, ANAL SEX BETWEEN TWO WOMEN, SQUIRTING INTO THE MOUTH, IN FACT EVERYTHING WHAT I LOVE DOING TO MY SLAVES.." LENKA PAUSED AND LAUGHED AS HARLEY DIGESTED WHAT SHE HAD HEARD. JUST THE DESCRIPTION MADE HARLEY HORNEY AND SHE WANTED TO POUNCE ON MISTRESS LENKA AND DO HER! HER CROTCH GREW WET AND SHE QUICKLY CROSSED HER LEGS (STILL ON THE TABLE) AS SHE TRIED TO CONTROL HER DESIRE FOR GIRL FLESH.

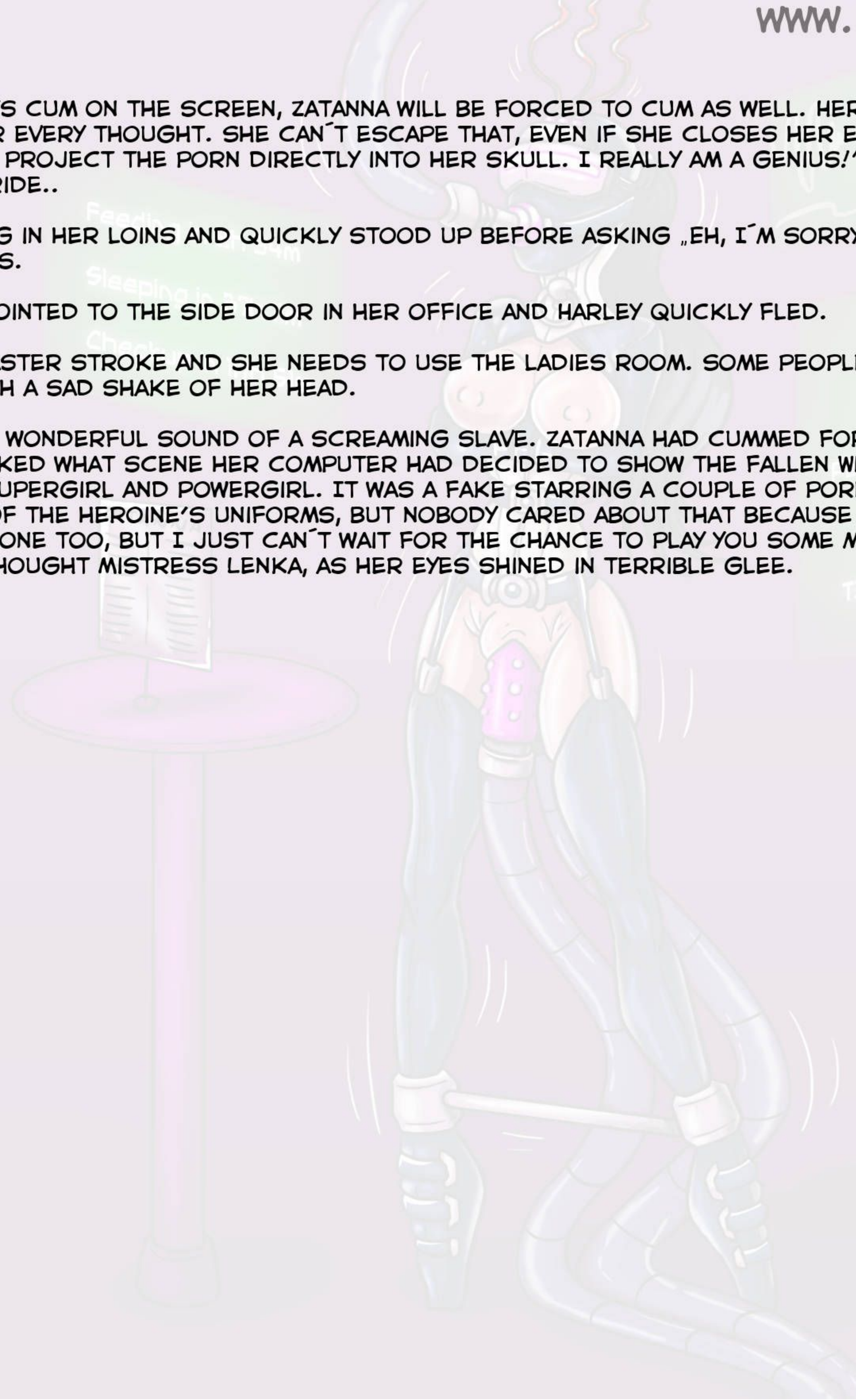
"EACH AND EVERY TIME ANY OF OUR PORN PROTAGONISTS CUM ON THE SCREEN, ZATANNA WILL BE FORCED TO CUM AS WELL. HER MIND IS CONNECTED TO THE COMPUTER WHICH CAN DETECT HER EVERY THOUGHT. SHE CAN'T ESCAPE THAT, EVEN IF SHE CLOSES HER EYES THE DEVICES IN HER HOOD WILL HOOK UP TO HER OPTIC NERVES AND PROJECT THE PORN DIRECTLY INTO HER SKULL. I REALLY AM A GENIUS!" SAID MISTRESS LENKA AS SHE STOOD UP AND GAVE A MOCK BOW OF PRIDE..

HARLEY COULDN'T STAND THE DESIRE THIS WAS CAUSING IN HER LOINS AND QUICKLY STOOD UP BEFORE ASKING „EH, I'M SORRY, WHERE IS A TOILET PLEASE?" ASKED THE NERVOUS SUPERVILLIANESS.

"YOU CAN USE MY PRIVATE ONE OVER THERE." LENKA POINTED TO THE SIDE DOOR IN HER OFFICE AND HARLEY QUICKLY FLED.

"WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT GIRL? I'M EXPLAINING MY MASTER STROKE AND SHE NEEDS TO USE THE LADIES ROOM. SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO APPRECIATION FOR CLASSIC VILLAINY..." LENKA SAID WITH A SAD SHAKE OF HER HEAD.

„HMPHHHHH!" FROM ONE OF HER MONITORS CAME THE WONDERFUL SOUND OF A SCREAMING SLAVE. ZATANNA HAD CUMMED FOR THE FIRST OF AT LEAST A THOUSAND TIMES. LENKA SMILED AND CHECKED WHAT SCENE HER COMPUTER HAD DECIDED TO SHOW THE FALLEN WITCH FIRST. IT WAS AN EXTREMELY POPULAR "69" VIDEO "STARRING" SUPERGIRL AND POWERGIRL. IT WAS A FAKE STARRING A COUPLE OF PORN STARS BUT THEY HAD VERY SIMILAR BODIES AND PERFECT COPIES OF THE HEROINE'S UNIFORMS, BUT NOBODY CARED ABOUT THAT BECAUSE IT WAS TWO SUPERHEROINES HAVING LESBIAN SEX! "OH I LIKE THIS ONE TOO, BUT I JUST CAN'T WAIT FOR THE CHANCE TO PLAY YOU SOME MUCH DARKER BDSM MOVIES FROM MY OWN SPECIAL COLLECTIONS!" THOUGHT MISTRESS LENKA, AS HER EYES SHINED IN TERRIBLE GLEE.



CHAPTER 5

"WHAT IS GOING ON? WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY MIND???" ZATANNA THOUGHT, IMAGES OF LESBIAN SEX ORGIES WERE POURING INTO HER BRAIN AND EVEN CLOSING HER EYES WOULDN'T SHUT THEM OUT. YET AT THE SAME TIME SHE COULD STILL FEEL THE LATEX AND THE BONDAGE THAT HELD HER PERFECT BODY CAPTIVE. "I CAN'T MOVE. EVERYWHERE I LOOK ITS GIRL FLESH EVERYWHERE!" THE IMAGES POURING INTO HER MIND AND THE DRUGS SURGING THROUGH HER BODY ALREADY REWRITING HER BRAIN.

MEANWHILE MISTRESS LENKA WAS BUSY CONTROLLING HER VICTIM'S ENFORCED LESBIAN TRANSFORMATION. SHE CONTROLLED EVERYTHING ZATANNA EXPERIENCED IN VR, EVERY SEXUAL EVENT IN THE SIMULATION WAS MATCHED BY THE VIBRATIONS OUT OF THE VILE DILDO. CAREFULLY PROGRAMED ALGORITHMS COULD HAVE TAKEN CARE OF ALL THIS BUT LENKA LIKED TO DO THINGS HERSELF, MANIPULATING THE SYSTEM ON MANUAL SO THAT EVERY TIME SOMEONE CAME ON SCREEN ZATANNA SUFFERED THE SAME THING.

"HMMM LET'S CHECK HOW YOUR MIND IS GOING MY LITTLE ZATANNA. LESBIAN INCLINATION 37%, PERCEPTION OF SUPERHEROINES AS WHORES, 90%, OH YES VERY GOOD, NUMBER OF ORGASMS, WHAT ONLY 25? ARE YOU TRYING TO AVOID CUMMING? DEFIANT LITTLE BITCH" SOMEWHAT ANNOYED LENKA TURNED UP THE PHEROMONE DOSE WHICH WOULD FURTHER OVERWHELM THE SLAVE'S RESISTANCE.

ANOTHER PORNOGRAPHIC SUPERHEROINE MOVIE NOW APPEARED IN FRONT OF ZATANNA EYES. „OH GOD! THIS CAN'T BE REAL, BUT IT'S SOOOO SEXY! I WANT TO TOUCH THEM! I WANT TO LICK THEM! I WANT..." ZATANNA'S MIND WAS STARTING TO LOSE HER FIGHT, AS ANOTHER FORCED ORGASM SEND HER MIND TO HEAVEN. SHE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL HER REAL BODY ANYMORE. THERE WAS JUST SEXUAL LUST IN HER MIND AND THE PLEASURE IT CAUSED!

MISTRESS LENKA SMILED AS ALL ZATANNA'S STATS JUMPED UP, SHE WOULD BE 100% LESBIAN AFTER A FEW DAYS OF TRAINING AND LENKA WOULD ENSURE THERE WOULD BE NO CHANCE FOR HER TO RETURN BACK TO HETEROSEXUALITY. NOBODY COULD BREAK LENKA'S PROGRAMING, LENKA WAS CERTAIN OF THAT. ZATANNA WAS STARTING TO GET TIRED, SO LENKA DECIDED IT WAS TIME FOR A BRIEF PAUSE, SHE GAVE A COMMAND TO SEND ANOTHER LIQUID INTO ZATANNA'S MOUTH AND THEN TURNED OFF THE COMPUTER. EVEN IN THE DARKNESS, POOR ZATANNA MIND WAS STILL CONSUMED BY LUST FOR HER FELLOW HEROINES AND SHE LIKED IT. SHE IMAGINED EATING OUT SUPERGIRL'S PUSSY AND THAT THE GRUEL ENTERING HER DISTORTED MOUTH WAS KARA'S KRYPTONIAN CUM. „GIMMMM MOOOORE!" SCREAMED THE HALLUCINATION IN ZATANNA'S MIND. ZATANNA IMAGINED PLUNGING HER FACE INTO KARA'S SEX, FORCING OPEN SUPERGIRL'S PUSSY LIPS AND ATTACKING SUPERGIRL'S UNPROTECTED CLITORIS. SUPERGIRL SCREAMED IN WONDERFUL PLEASURE, SHE GRABBED ZATANNA BY HER HAIR AND START SQUIRTING HER CUM DIRECTLY INTO ZATANNA'S OPEN MOUTH (DEEP DOWN ZATANNA KNEW SHE WAS HALLUCINATING AND THAT SHE WAS REALLY BEING FORCE FED BUT HER TORTURED MIND PREFERRED FANTASY TO REALITY.)

ZATANNA WAS IN LESBIAN HEAVEN. SHE STARTS REALLY BELIEVES SHE IS A SKILLED PUSSY EATER AND SHE LIKES WOMEN, AND MOSTLY SUPERHEROINES! HER OWN MIND BETRAYED ALSO HER BODY LOVED THE PLEASURE IN HER LOWER AREAS.

SUDDENLY THE IMAGES IN HER MIND CHANGED, ZATANNA NOW SAW HERSELF BEING FUCKED BY POWERGIRL WHO WAS USING A STRAP-ON DILDO WHILE BOTH OF THEM WERE DRESSED IN COPIES OF THEIR NORMAL UNIFORMS BUT WHICH WERE MADE OF LATEX. THAT STRANGELY LOVELY, SHINY YET SMELLY MATERIAL! HOW SEXY POWERGIRL LOOKED, HER CURVES HIGHLIGHTED IN THE CLUTCHES OF HER TIGHT RUBBER SUIT. „OHhhh YESSS FUCK ME POWERGIRL! FUCK ME IN RUBBER!" SCREAMED ZATANNA IN HER DREAM, AS SHE IMAGINED KNEADING HER FULLY ERECT NIPPLES UNDER HER LATEX SHIRT!

THE COMPUTER KEPT WORKING ON ZATANNA'S MIND, THE DEVILISH SYSTEM MONITORING HER RISING EXCITEMENT AND NEED AND THEN SKILFULLY MANIPULATED THE VIBRATIONS AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME. IT MADE IT FEEL LIKE IF ZATANNA WAS REALLY BEING FUCKED BY POWERGIRL!

MISTRESS LENKA MEANWHILE TOOK STEPS TO ACCOMMODATE HARLEY QUINN IN A GUEST APARTMENT. AFTER WAITING QUITE A WHILE, SHE'D OPENED THE DOOR AND CAUGHT HARLEY PLEASURING HERSELF IN THE TOILET, LENKA HAD WANTED TO PUNISH HER AT FIRST, BUT SHE REALISED THAT WOULD BE HYPOCRITICAL SINCE SHE FELT THE SAME WAY. SHE LOOKED AT HARLEY'S AS SHE PERFORMED A SKILLED FINGER JOB. HARLEY HAD CLOSED HER EYES, ONE OF HER HANDS WAS KNEADING HER AMPLE BREAST AND PLAYING WITH THE NIPPLE, WHILE THE SECOND WAS INSIDE HER PANTIES. HARLEY'S BREATHING GOT HARDER AND FASTER AS SHE PERFORMED HER PUSSY MASSAGE AND AS SHE REACHED THE BEST PART LENKA LOUDLY COUGHED.

"HMMMM EHHMMMM!" HARLEY YELPED IN SHOCK AND YANKED HER WET HAND OUT OF HER PANTIES. „HA HA HA. I'M SORRY IF I INTERRUPTED YOU AND SPOILED YOUR ORGASM, BUT WE HAVE TO GO TO BED ITS LONG AFTER MIDNIGHT...OH AND THAT'S SEPARATELY BY THE WAY," SAID LENKA AS SHE USED A FINGER TO MAKE A "COME WITH ME GESTURE". HARLEY QUICKLY GOT UP AND DIDN'T BOTHER TO WASH HER HANDS AS SHE STEPPED IN FRONT OF LENKA AND SAID,

"COULDN'T YOU AT LEAST HAVE LET ME FINISH?" WITH THAT THE UNHAPPY HARLEQUIN LEFT THE TOILET. LENKA SHOOK HER HEAD AND FOLLOWED THE CLOWN GIRL OUT WITH A GRIN ON HER FACE..

"I HATE BEING STOPPED EARLY..." HARLEY ADDED, "GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL GO TO BED...AT LEAST I'M GETTING A COOL MILLION FOR THIS, AND HEY AT LEAST THAT PAYS FOR WHOOPY CUSHIONS," SHE MUTTERED...

"AND YOU WILL SHOWER I EXPECT?" ASK LENKA AS SHE NOTICED HOW DISGUSTING THE MIX OF GIRL CUM, SWEAT AND MUD REALLY WAS..

"YEAH I GUESS, GOTTA REAPPLY MY FACE PAINT..." HARLEY ADDED WITHOUT MUCH ENTHUSIASM.

" THEN I WILL SEND YOU MY MAID TO HELP YOU GET READY FOR BED." ADDED LENKA "YOU WILL FIND YOUR ROOM IN THE LAST DOOR ON THE LEFT. GOOD NIGHT MISS QUINN. OH AND TRY NOT TO BREAK THE GIRL, I WILL NEED HER IN THE MORNING..."LENKA SAID WITH A SMILE AS SHE LEFT THE HALL.

HARLEY LOOKED AT THE DOMMES LATEX COVERED BACK AND ADMIRED HER HOST WIDE HIPS. "HMMM, MAYBE NEXT TIME." THOUGHT HARLEY OUT LOUD AS SHE HEADED TOWARDS THE INDICATED ROOM.

CHAPTER 6

"WHAT THE???" THE FIRST THING HARLEY NOTICED AS SHE ENTERED THE ROOM WAS THE STRONG SMELL OF RUBBER. SHE NEXT SAW THAT RUBBER COVERED JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING, THE FLOOR, THE BED, THE SHEETS ON THE BED IT WAS ALL RUBBER "I'M STARTING TO HAVE THE FEELING THAT SOMEBODY LIKES LATEX." SHE DEADPANDED AS SHE MOVED INTO THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM. SHE STRIPPED OFF HER CLOWN SUIT, TOSSED AWAY ZATANNA'S HAT AND REVEALED HER STUNNING BLONDE FIGURE. SHE LEFT THE FILTHY CLOTHING ON THE FLOOR LIKE IT WAS GARBAGE AND WENT INTO THE BATHROOM, WHICH WAS ATTACHED TO THE ROOM.

INSIDE WAS LUXURY BATH, HARLEY TURNED ON THE COLD AND HOT WATER AND EXAMINED A NEARBY CABINET, INSIDE WERE DOZENS OF DIFFERENT OILS, LOTION AND CREAMS, FROM WHICH SHE QUICKLY SELECTED A FEW OF THE BEST AND POURED THEM INTO THE WATER. SHE DIDN'T WASTE HER TIME AND SLIPPED INTO THE WARM BATH. SHE ENJOYED THE COMBINATION OF ALL THE WONDERFUL SMELLS AND THE WARM WATER WHILE SHE RETURNED TO HER PUSSY PLEASURING. "HMMM DON'T WORRY PUSSY, I DIDN'T FORGET ABOUT YOU!" SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF AS SHE STARTED HER FINGER JOB. SHE WAS SO EXCITED AND HER PUSSY WAS SO WET SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO MAKE A VERY GREAT EFFORT.

SOMEBODY KNOCKED ON THE DOOR OF HER BEDROOM, BUT SINCE HARLEY WAS DISTRACTED SHE DIDN'T HEAR THIS OR THE REPEATED KNOCK A FEW MOMENTS LATER, SO THE FIGURE SLIPPED INSIDE ANYWAY. "MY MISTRESS'S GUEST IS NOT HERE, MAYBE SHE IS IN THE BATHROOM?" THE MYSTERY PERSON THOUGHT OUT LOUD. SHE KNOCKED ON THE BATHROOM DOOR, BUT AGAIN NOBODY ANSWERED. SHE COULD HEAR LOUD MOANING FROM BEHIND THE DOORS BUT SHE HAD BEEN ORDERED TO FIND HARLEY SO SHE STILL WENT INSIDE.

„OH HHHH YESSSSS OH HHHH GHHHHHD!!! **WHAT?** WHO THE HELL ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE??!" SCREAMED HARLEY IN PURE RAGE AS SHE NOTICED THE VISITOR AND ONCE AGAIN CAME TO A SCREECHING HALT JUST BEFORE ORGASM WAS FINALLY REACHED. HER EYES SNAPPED OPEN AND SHE HISSED IN RAGE AT THE VISITOR, A GIRL DRESSED IN SOME KIND OF LATEX FETISH PARODY AMAZON UNIFORM. THIS CONSISTED OF A RUBBER MAID COSTUME WITH KNEE HIGH BALLET BOOTS. HER HANDS WERE RENDERED USELESS BY BONDAGE MITTENS AND HER WAIST WAS CRUSHED BY 17" CORSET. THE GIRL HAS LONG RED HAIR AND HARLEY FINALLY REALISED WHO SHE WAS.

„HA HA HA, I KNOW YOU, YOU ARE ARTEMIS AREN'T YOU? ONE OF WONDER WOMAN'S SLUT SISTERS, AREN'T YOU, HEY YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TRIED TO REPLACE HER YEARS BACK AREN'T YOU, GUESS YOU FINALLY BECAME HER EQUAL AFTER ALL?" HARLEY WATCHED THE TEARS PRICKING IN ARTEMIS'S EYES AND RECALLED THE STORIES SHE'D HEARD. ARTEMIS HAD BEEN CAPTURED OVER A YEAR BEFORE SHORTLY BEFORE WONDER WOMAN HERSELF HAD BECOME A SLAVE. LIKE MOST AMAZON'S SHE WAS NATURALLY SUBMISSIVE AS A RESULT OF HER UPBRINGING AND SHE'D QUICKLY BECOME AN ALMOST WILLING SLAVE. UNFORTUNATELY ONCE DIANA HAD BEEN CAPTURED SHE'D QUICKLY BECOME LENKA'S FAVOURED SLAVE AND ARTEMIS HAD BEEN REDUCED TO JUST ANOTHER MAID. NEEDLESS TO SAY SHE WAS VERY MUCH BROKEN AND QUICKLY MUMBLED SOMETHING ABOUT BEING SORRY...

„SORRY? EXCUSE ME BUT YOU JUST SPOILED MY ORGASM! KNEEL!" ORDERED HARLEY LIKE A REAL MISTRESS AND ARTEMIS INSTANTLY OBEYED AS MISTRESS LENKA HAD ALREADY ORDERED HER TO FULFIL HARLEY'S EVERY COMMAND. HARLEY UNBUCKLED THE SLAVE'S RUBBER BALL GAG AND RELEASED ARTEMIS MOUTH FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MANY HOURS, THE SLAVE'S JAW WAS VERY SORE AFTER SO LONG GAGGED BUT SHE MANAGED TO MUMBLE,

"THHH..THANK...YOU, MISTRESSSSSS!" BUT HARLEY DIDN'T CARE AND INSTEAD GRABBED ARTEMIS PONYTAIL AND DRAGGED HER TOWARDS THE BATH. ARTEMIS WAS SHOCKED BY THIS, IT WAS VERY RARE ANY OF HER CAPTORS INTERACTED WITH HER ON ANY REAL LEVEL AND THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE'S SUFFERED HAIR TORTURE IN OVER SIX MONTH. MOST OF THE TIME SHE JUST QUIETLY PREFORMED HER DUTIES BUT NOW...

"YOU WILL EAT MY PUSSY NOW!" AND WITH THIS WORDS, HARLEY PULLED THE TIED UP AMAZON INTO THE HOT BATH. ARTEMIS BEGAN TO PANIC, SHE HADN'T PLEASURED ONE OF THE DOM'S FOR A LONG TIME AND SHE WAS UNSURE IF SHE REMEMBERED HOW. ALSO WHILE HARLEY WAS GENEROUS ENOUGH TO ARCH HER BACK HER PUSSY WAS STILL A LITTLE WAY UNDER WATER AND ARTEMIS CHOKED AS SHE WAS FORCED TO SWALLOW DIRTY HOT BATH WATER.

"UHHHHHHH WHAT...???" SHE MOANED AS SHE HESITATED BUT BEFORE ARTEMIS COULD FINISH HER SENTENCE, HARLEY FORCED HER TO BURY HER FACE IN THE CLOWN GIRLS SOAKED PUSSY. ARTEMIS QUICKLY RESUMED LICKING AND SUCKING, BUT IT WAS REALLY HARD WORK. HOWEVER SHE WAS STILL A SLAVE, AND SLAVES EXIST FOR THE PURPOSE OF SERVING THEIR OWNERS WILL AS SUCH HER UPBRINGING AND LENKA'S BRAINWASHING ENSURED SHE WOULD OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION. SHE QUICKLY RECALLED HER TRAINING AND STARTED GIVING ONE OF HER PATENTED "TONGUE TORNADOS" AND HARLEY QUICKLY BEGAN TO MOAN IN PLEASURE,

"OHHHHHH YEAHHH!" SCREAMED HARLEY AS ARTEMIS ATTACKED HER CLITORIS WITH A BIT OF VERY SKILFUL BITING, BUT HARLEY, HADN'T REALISED HOW LONG THE SLAVE'S HEAD HAD BEEN UNDER WATER AND ARTEMIS SUDDENLY START STRUGGLE WITH HER HEAD. SHE WANTED TO BREATH, BUT SHE COULDN'T. HARLEY LET HER CATCH A SINGLE BREATH FROM HER NOSE AND THEN FORCED THE GIRLS HEAD DEEPER TO HER CROTCH SO ARTEMIS HAS NO OTHER CHOICE THAN LICK AND LICK AND FORCE HARLEY TO ORGASM. „HHHHMMMMMM YAYYYH CUMMING!" SCREAMED HARLEY AS SHE FINALLY CUMMED. SHE RELEASED ARTEMIS'S HEAD AND THREW HER OUT OF THE BATH. „HEEEEEEEEEEE." ARTEMIS BREATHED HARD, SHE COULDN'T CATCH HER BREATH, WHILE HARLEY WAS FINALLY SATISFIED AND NOW LEANED BACK AND RELAXED. SHE HAS BEEN LOOKING AT ARTEMIS, LOOKING AT HER WONDERFUL RUBBER MAID OUTFIT, ADMIRING THE RED AND BLUE LATEX GARNISHED WITH WHITE STARS. "WONDERFUL UNIFORM MAID, AND THAT WAS GREAT JOB YOU DID WITH MY PUSSY. I THINK WE WILL REPEAT OUR SESSION LATER." HARLEY SMILED AND CLOSED HER EYES. ARTEMIS DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, SHE WAS SITTING ON HER LATEX PADDED BUTTOCK, HER UNIFORM WAS SOAKING WET AND SHE FELT ABUSED. SHE SHUDDERED AND EVEN WITH HER BRAINWASHING ARTEMIS STILL FELT UTTER TERROR AT ONCE AGAIN BEING SUBJECTED TO THE CRUEL HAND OF ANOTHER...SHE WAS JUST TOO SCARED TO EVER TRY AND DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

"COME ON, I DON'T BITE... MOST OF THE TIME." HARLEY TRIED TO CALM DOWN ARTEMIS AND TO HER SURPRISE THE GIRL CUDDLED UP TO HER LIKE AN OBEDIENT PUPPY. HARLEY STROKING HER MAID'S HAIR PLAYFULLY, SHE MAY BE INSANE BUT SHE WAS NOT A TOTAL SADIST AND ARTEMIS SHUDDERED AT THE ALMOST PLEASANT TOUCH OF THE VILLAINESS ON HER BODY. HARLEY MEANWHILE EXAMINED ARTEMIS BONDAGE. IT WAS VERY EFFECTIVE AND HUMILIATING AND IT WAS CLEAR THAT EVERY ASPECT OF HER RUBBER MAID UNIFORM, WAS A CUSTOM MADE AND DESIGNED TO BE 100% ESCAPE PROOF. HARLEY TOUCHED ARTEMIS CROTCH AND FOUND WHAT SHE HAD HALF EXPECTED A CHASTITY BELT, HOLDING TWO DEVILISH MONSTERS INSIDE! HARLEY PUSHED THE PUSSY DILDO DEEPER TO ARTEMIS PUSSY

"OHHHHHH PLEASE NNOHHH!" BEGGED ARTEMIS AS SHE GRIMACED IN PAIN, BUT HARLEY JUST SADISTICALLY LAUGHED AND PUSHED THE DILDO DEEPER AND DEEPER.

"OKAY, ENOUGH OF FUN, FOR NOW." SAID HARLEY AS SHE STOOD UP. THIS CAUSED HARLEY'S BODY TO BREAK THE SURFACE OF THE WATER AND ARTEMIS SAW HER FULLY NAKED FOR THE FIRST TIME. SHE HAD THE BODY OF A GODDESS, WAS A NEAR PERFECT ATHLETE AND HAD GIANT DD BREASTS. AS AN AMAZON ARTEMIS HAD NEVER NEEDED TO BE REPROGRAMMED AS A LESBIAN (HAVING BEEN BORN ONE) AND HER NATURAL DESIRE FOR GIRL FLESH BOILED OVER AS SHE TOOK IN THE PERFECTION THAT WAS HARLEY.

ARTEMIS OPENED HER MOUTH IN SURPRISE AND HARLEY NOTICED THIS. SHE LIKED THE WAY ARTEMIS WAS ADMIRING HER BODY, BUT ON OTHER HAND, ARTEMIS WAS JUST A SLAVE GIRL WHO NEEDED TO KEEP HER PLACE SO SHE SLAPPED THE GIRL'S FACE A FEW TIMES. AS SHE HAD BEEN TRAINED TO DO ARTEMIS QUICKLY SAID "OHHHHH. THANK YOU MISTRESS FOR REMINDING ME OF MY PLACE!"

"NOW DRY MY PERFECT BODY!" HARLEY ORDERED AS SHE RAISED HER ARMS OVER HER HEAD.

ARTEMIS QUICKLY STOOD UP AND RUN FOR THE NEAREST "TOWEL"(IF THAT WAS THE RIGHT WORD FOR WHAT SHE GRABBED) IT WAS MORE OF A PARODY OF THE REAL THING. IT WAS MADE OF BLACK AND RED RUBBER LATEX, MATCHING THE COLOURS HARLEY PREFERRED FOR HER OWN COSTUMES. "OH WOW I HAVE MY OWN SPECIAL TOWEL. IT'S SOOO NICE, THANK YOU SLAVE." HARLEY GIGGLED WITH PLEASURE. ARTEMIS TOOK THE TOWEL IN HER MITTENS HANDS, WITHOUT WORKING OPPOSABLE THUMBS THIS WAS VERY HARD WORK BUT LONG EDUCATION BY THE WHIP HAD MADE ARTEMIS QUITE SKILLED AT IT. HOWEVER IT WAS NOW THAT HARLEY REALISED A SLIGHT PROBLEM WITH HER "TOWEL"

„RUBBER? ARE YOU KIDDING ME?“ HARLEY DEMANDED BEFORE SHE SLAPPED ARTEMIS ONCE AGAIN.

„OUCH, I'M SORRY MISTRESS HARLEY, BUT MISTRESS LENKA EXPRESSLY INSTRUCTED ME TO CHANGE YOUR „ORDINARY“CLOTHES AND SHEETS FOR A LATEX. I HAVE PREPARED YOUR RUBBER SLEEP SACK AND..“

„MY RUBBER SLEEP SACK??? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT??!“ HARLEY EXCLAIMED AND THE SEX SLAVE AMAZON TOOK A STEP BACK AS SHE SHOOK WITH FEAR. HOWEVER ARTEMIS WAS WELL TRAINED AND OBEYED THE DEMAND FOR INFORMATION.

„YOUR RUBBER SLEEP SACK, MISTRESS. I'M SORRY, BUT THIS IS FOR YOUR SAFETY, AND...“

„NOBODY WILL FORCE ME TO... TO... OHHH WHAT...???“ HARLEY'S HEAD BEGAN TO SPIN, WHILE WEAKNESS SPREAD THROUGH HER BODY. „WHAT WAS... THE TOWEL!!! OHHHH...“ HARLEY MOANED AS SHE FALL TO HER KNEES. „DON'T WORRY MISTRESS, THE EFFECT WILL SUBSIDES SOON AND TOMORROW MORNING I WILL RELEASE YOU.“ SAID ARTEMIS AS SHE LIFTED HARLEY OFF THE GROUND AND CARRIED HER BACK TO THE BEDROOM. „STTTTOP! NOOOO!“ HARLEY PROTESTED, BUT ARTEMIS HAD STRICT ORDERS AND SHE KNEW BETTER THAN TO FAIL HER TRUE MISTRESS.

SHE VERY CAREFULLY LIFTED HARLEY ON TO HER BED RIGHT NEXT TO A PREPARED AND OPEN RUBBER SLEEP SACK (EVEN WITH HER HANDS IN MITTENS ARTEMIS WAS STILL QUITE SKILLED AT THIS SORT OF THING). HARLEY OPENED HER EYES WIDE IN SHOCK! SHE DIDN'T WANT TO SPEND THE NIGHT LIKE THIS THIS!!! „NOOHHHH! NOOOOH, PLEASE!“ SHE SCREAMED AS SHE TRULY BEGGED FOR MERCY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS.

„I'M SORRY MISTRESS, BUT THE RULES ARE VERY STRICT HERE, DON'T WORRY. I HAVE ADDED A FEW TOYS FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT. YOU WILL FIND THEM WAITING FOR YOU INSIDE. LET ME JUST PUT YOU IN THERE. THE SACK IS FULLY AUTOMATED, SO ONCE YOU WILL BE INSIDE, IT WILL LOCK ITSELF.“ ARTEMIS TOLD A BY NOW VERY DISTURBED HARLEY AND LIFTED HER HELPLESS CAPTIVE INTO THE AIR ONCE MORE.

„NNNNN!“ SCREAMED HARLEY, AS SHE BEGAN TO THRASH AND HER CONTROL OF HER MUSCLES RETURNED TO HER EVER SO SLOWLY.

„MISTRESS PLEASE, STOP STRUGGLING OR IEEEEHHHH!“ BEFORE ARTEMIS COULD FINISH HER SENTENCE, HARLEY'S FIST CAUGHT HER A BLOW THAT KNOCKED HER OFF BALANCE. AN INSTANT LATER BOTH WOMAN LANDED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HUNGRY SLEEP SACK. ARTEMIS HOWLED IN SHOCK! SHE QUICKLY TRIED TO ESCAPE, BUT THE AUTOMATIC SYSTEM LOCKED ITSELF IN SECONDS ONCE IT DETECTED THE TWO HOT CHICKS INSIDE! „NOHHHHH! NOOOO! OH MY GOD PLEASE I CAN'T! MISTRESS WILL PUNISH ME FOR THIS!!“ SCREAMED POOR ARTEMIS WHO WAS ALMOST IN TEAR..

THEIR SHARED RUBBER SLEEP SACK ACTIVATED AGAIN AND THE AIR WAS SUCKED OUT OF THE LAYERS OF RUBBER FORCING THEIR BODIES TIGHTLY TOGETHER IN BEAUTIFUL SEXUAL PRESSURE. ARTEMIS KEPT FIGHTING THE FIENDISH RUBBER MATERIAL, BUT SHE KNEW IT WAS ALREADY A LOST BATTLE.

„WHAT, OH GOD! THAT BITCH!“ SCREAMED HARLEY, AS SHE FINALLY GOT HER STRENGTH BACK. SHE TRIED TO RIP THE GLUE LIKE MATERIAL, BUT THE LAYERS OF SACK WERE AT LEAST 1 CM THICK AND VERY TOUGH! POOR ARTEMIS WAS CAPTURED IN 2 OR MORE LAYERS OF RUBBER, BUT SHE WAS LONG ACCUSTOMED TO ENDURING THAT. HARLEY, ON THE OTHER HAND, PREFERRED MORE COMFORTABLE MATERIAL LIKE SPANDEX FOR HER COSTUMES AND HAD NEVER EXPERIENCED THE CLOYING BRUTAL TOUCH OF LATEX ON HER FORM.

BOTH WOMEN FOUGHT AS HARD AS THEY COULD, BUT THE SACK HELD THEM REALLY TIGHTLY, LEAVING ONLY THEIR HEADS EXPOSED, AND WITHOUT HELP FROM THE OUTSIDE, THEY COULDN'T ESCAPE.

„THIS, THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!“ SCREAMED HARLEY, AS LOUD AS SHE COULD INTO ARTEMIS'S FACE.

„I'M SORRY MISTRESS, BUT I HAD MY ORDERS!!!“ IT WAS A TRADITIONAL DEFENCE AND FOR ONCE “I WAS ONLY OBEYING ORDERS,” WAS THE TRUTH SINCE ARTEMIS HAD NO FREE WILL OF HER OWN ANYMORE. SUDDENLY THE SLAVE'S CHASTITY BELT CAME ALIVE. „OH HHHHHH YEAHHHH!“ SHE SCREAMED WANTING THE WONDERFUL WAVES OF PLEASURE, HARLEY FOR HER PART AT FIRST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, BUT THESE WERE SOME VERY STRONG VIBRATIONS, AND SHE COULD FEEL THEM EVEN IN HER OWN CROTCH.

CLEARLY ARTEMIS WAS ENJOYING HERSELF AND AFTER A MOMENT HARLEY DECIDED THAT IF SHE WAS STUCK HERE SHE MIGHT AS WELL TRY TO ENJOY HERSELF. ARTEMIS HAD MENTIONED “PLEASURE DEVICES” IN THE SACK, NOW WHERE WERE THEY?

IT TOOK ONLY MOMENTS TO DISCOVER THE TEN INCH PHALLUS BUILT INTO THE SACK. BY ITS SHAPE IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A MAGIC WAND OR A FAUX PENIS, BUT HARLEY KNOWS SHE WOULD ENJOY RIDING EITHER DEVICE. AS THE LOVER OF POISON IVY SHE'D BEEN RATHER SPOILT IN THE ENDOWMENT STAKES, AND ANYTHING SMALLER THAN TEN REALLY DIDN'T DO IT FOR HER NOW SO SHE WAS GLAD WHEN A HIDDEN SWITCH ACTIVATED AND THE DILDO BEGAN PUSHING ON HARLEY'S NAKED SEX. „OH HHHHH YEAHS! HARLEY LIKES THIS!“ THOUGHT THE CLOWN GIRL AS SHE BEGAN TO HYPER VENTILATE FROM PLEASURE. DECIDING TO ACCEPT HER CARNAL NEEDS FOR A WHILE SHE LEANED IN AND KISSED POOR ARTEMIS ON THE MOUTH. KISSING A FALLEN DEMI-GOD WAS FUN BUT THE BRAINWASHED SLUT WAS LOST IN HER HEAVENLY ORGASM AND HARLEY SUSPECTED SHE HADN'T EVEN NOTICED....

HARLEY'S OWN VIBRATOR WAS SOMETHING A BIT MORE GENTLE, A LONG BUT THIN SHAFT THAT WOULD FIT DEEP INTO HER SEX WITHOUT TORTURING IT AND A SMALLER NUB THAT WOULD FIT OVER AND STIMULATE HER CLITOUS. „HMMM I LIKE THIS MODEL. TWICE THE PLEASURE...” HAPPILY PURRED THE EVIL CLOWN WHO HAPPILY LET THE DEVICE INSIDE HER BODY. „OH HH YESSS. YEEES HMMMM!” HARLEY HOWLED AS SHE FINALLY HAD THE ORGASM SHE HAD NEEDED FOR SO LONG! „OH HHH YEAHHH...WHAT?!” AFTER A MOMENT OF ORGASMIC JOY THE DILDO SUDDENLY STOPPED WORKING, SURELY IT WASN'T BROKEN, NOT NOW!

SUDDENLY THE LATEX DILDO BEGAN TO FLOW ALMOST LIKE WATER AND AS HARLEY STRUGGLED TO ESCAPE THE CONTROLLING SACK IT RESHAPED ITSELF WRAPPING AROUND HER WAIST AND CROTCH LIKE A CHASTITY BELT! HARLEY TRIED TO REACH DOWN AND RIP IT OFF BUT THE SACK HELD HER TIGHTLY AND WHEN BY HEROIC EFFORT SHE MANAGED TO GET HER HANDS ON THE BELT SHE DISCOVERED THE LATEX WAS TOO STRONG FOR HER TO BREAK FREE. BUT WORSE WAS TO COME AS THE BELT SHIFTED ITS SHAPE AGAIN AND A DILDO GREW UP INSIDE HER SEX. THIS STARTED VIBRATING WITH ALMOST TEN TIMES THE STRENGTH IT HAD HAD BEFORE! „WHAT? OH YESSSS...” HARLEY FORGOT ON HER SITUATION AND ENJOYED THE ECSTASY PASSING THROUGH HER PUSSY REGIONS, BUT AGAIN IT STOPPED ALMOST AS SOON IT STARTED. „FUCK FUCK FUCK!!!” SCREAMED THE ENRAGED CAPTIVE, AS SHE REALISED SHE WAS BEING SUBJECTED TO ORGASM DENIAL. WHY COULDN'T THEY JUST LET HER CLIMAX, WHAT DID SHE HAVE TO DO TO GET WHAT SHE NEEDED?

IN SPITE OF HER FAME AND HER AMBITION (WHICH COULD HAVE EASILY MADE HER LENKA'S RIVAL) LENKA HAD ALWAYS LEFT HARLEY OFF HER “TO BE ENSLAVED” LIST. THIS WAS BECAUSE SHE KNEW THAT HARLEY HAD LONG AGO BEEN BRAINWASHED BY THE JOKER AND WHEN SUBJECTED TO CAPTIVITY WOULD QUICKLY BECOME OBEDIENT. SINCE LENKA LIKED A CHALLENGE HARLEY'S CONVERSION HAD BECOME AN AFTERTHOUGHT AND AS HARLEY BEGAN TO THINK IN TERMS OF PLEASING HER RULER IT WAS CLEAR LENKA HAD BEEN RIGHT IN HER CONCLUSIONS.

ARTEMIS DIDN'T KNOW THAT MISTRESS LENKA HAD ACTUALLY GIVEN HER THE WRONG DILDO, LENKA COULD HAVE GUESSED HER FUCK TOY WOULD FUCK UP AND END UP IN THE SACK BUT SHE'D WANTED HER PLEASURED NOT REWARDED. HARLEY ON THE OTHER HAND HAD BEEN TORTURED OVER AND OVER ALL NIGHT WITH DENIAL AND IT HAD REACTIVATED THE BRAINWASHING THAT WAS NEVER REALLY GONE FROM HER MIND. SHE WAS BATHED IN HER OWN SWEAT, AND HAD COME SO CLOSE BUT NEVER QUITE CLOSE ENOUGH TO ACHIEVE ORGASM WHILE SHE HAD BEEN FORCED TO WATCH AS ARTEMIS ENJOYING HER REAL DILDOS AND REAL ORGASMS. BOTH WOMAN IN FACT BATHING IN A MIX OF HARLEY'S SWEAT AND ARTEMIS'S JUICES. THE NIGHT OF TORTURE HAD REACTIVATED THE PART OF HARLEY THAT NEEDED TO OBEY A STRONG RULER AND SHE WAS ALREADY ALL BUT BROKEN WITHOUT EVEN NEEDING A COLLAR AROUND HER NECK!

CHAPTER 7

MISTRESS LENKA WOKE UP EARLY THE NEXT MORNING. SHE WAS SLEEPING IN HER LUXURY RUBBER LATEX FOUR POSTER BED. NEXT TO HER WAS SLEEPING THE FORMER SUPERHEROINE HAWKGIRL, WHO WAS NOW ANOTHER OF LENKA'S SLAVE'S AND DRESSED HEAD TO TOE IN AN ESCAPE PROOF RUBBER PARODY UNIFORM. EVERY HOUR ELECTRIC SHOCKS IN HER SUIT HAD AWOKEN THE ALIEN WOMAN AND SHE HAD ROLLED OVER TO LIE ON LENKA AND WARM HER MISTRESS WITH HER OWN BODY. THE THANGARIAN GIRL SUFFERED EVERY SECOND OF EVERY DAY AND HATED HER RUBBER PRISON, AND ONCE SHE HAD EVEN MANAGED A BRIEF ESCAPE ATTEMPT. HOWEVER WHEN SHE HAD FAILED SHE HAD BEEN SUBJECTED TO A HIDEOUS PUNISHMENT THAT HAD TAUGHT HER WELL THE PRICE OF DEFIANCE. SHE STILL HATED HER NEW LIFE BUT SHE WAS GRATEFUL SHE HAD AT LEAST ESCAPED THE FATE OF SUPERGIRL OR POWERGIRL AND SO HAD LEARNED TO OBEY AND ACCEPT HER NEW STATION IN LIFE, AFTER ALL IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE...

SLEEPING IN HER SMALL LATEX BASKET NEXT TO THE LENKA'S BED WAS THE FORMER SUPERVILLIANESS CATWOMAN. SHE HAS BEEN TRAPPED INSIDE HER RUBBER PARODY CATSUIT FOR YEARS AND HAD BEEN SERVING AS A PETGIRL FOR SO LONG SHE HAD ALMOST TOTALLY FORGOTTEN WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE ABLE TO WALK ON TWO LEGS. HER BITCH SUIT WAS A VERY CRUEL PUNISHMENT, BECAUSE SHE WASN'T ABLE TO USE HER ARMS ANYMORE. THEY ENDED IN RUBBER BALL MITTENS SHAPED LIKE PAWS AND A SYSTEM OF CHAINS THAT PREVENTED ANY „DANGEROUS“ MOVEMENTS AND ENSURED ESCAPE WAS IMPOSSIBLE. HER SLEEPING BASKET WAS WAY TOO SMALL SO SHE HAS TO SLEEP IN VERY UNCOMFORTABLE POSITION. IN SPITE OF THIS SHE WAS THE ONLY FORMER VILLAIN WHO HADN'T TRIED TO REBEL AGAINST HER NEW POSITION AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER. LENKA HAD QUICKLY FIGURED OUT THAT HER CRIMES HAD BEEN AN ATTEMPT TO DRAW A CERTAIN VIGILANTE'S ATTENTION AND LOVE AND THAT SELINA WAS A SECRET BONDAGE FIEND WHO LOVED BEING HANDCUFFED. ONCE SHE KNEW THAT SNAPPING HER MIND HAD BEEN ALMOST TOO EASY!

LENKA TURNED TO FACE HER WARMING „HOT WATER BOTTLE“ (AKA HAWKGIRL). ALTHOUGH HER TORSO WAS CRUSHED BY HER EIGHTEEN INCH CORSET THE SLAVE HAD LONG SINCE ADAPTED TO THIS AND WAS SLEEPING PEACEFULLY. LENKA SMILED DECIDED SHE COULDN'T HAVE THAT AND GRABBED THE REMOTE CONTROL FOR SHIERA'S CHASTITY BELT. SHE TURNED ALL THE VIBRATORS AT MAX AND FROM THE SURPRISED YELP AND FUTILE STRUGGLE SHE SHE KNEW THE GIRL WAS AWAKE. „HMMMMPH?“ LENKA WAS ALL LENKA COULD HEAR AS THE GIRL PLEAD INTO HER GAG.

„WAKE UP, SLAVE!“ SAID LENKA PLAYFULLY AND KISSED HAWKGIRL ON HER FOREHEAD. RANDOMLY VIBRATIONS NOW ASSAULTED THE GIRL PUSHING HER QUICKLY TO THE ORGASM SHE DID NOT WANT BUT ALWAYS NEEDED. POOR HAWKGIRL STRUGGLED IN HER BONDAGE, BUT HER ARMBINDER AND LEGBINDER PERFECTLY SEALED HER FATE. THERE WAS TO BE NO ESCAPE! SHE WAS FORCED TO A STRONG MORNING ORGASM, HER PUSSY JUICING HARD, BUT HER SEALED CATSUIT ENSURED THAT HER SLAVE CUM WOULD BE TRAPPED INSIDE UNTIL LENKA FINALLY ALLOWED HER TO BE STRIPED SHOWED AND RESEALED AND THAT MIGHT BE DAYS AWAY!

LENKA TURNED OFF ALL THE VIBRATIONS AND SPENT A FEW MINUTES PLAYING WITH HAWKGIRL, STROKING HER LATEX „SKIN“ AND THEN GIVING HER ASS A FEW HARD STROKES! „HMPHHHH HMMMM PLSSSS NNNN!“ SCREAMED THE BROKEN PLAY TOY, BUT SHE COULD ONLY OBEY AND HOPE THAT ONE DAY HER CAPTOR WOULD AGAIN LET HER GUARD DOWN AND SHE COULD ESCAPE, BUT THAT DAY HAD STILL NOT COME AFTER SO LONG AND SHE WAS SO SCARED OF WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF SHE FAILED.

SOMETIMES LENKA WOULD TEASE AND SPANK HER UNTIL NOON, DEPENDING ON HER MOOD. THIS TIME SHE WAS QUICK, SHE JUST WANTED TO REMIND HAWKGIRL WHO WAS BOSS HERE!

LENKA CRAWLED TO THE END OF HER GIANT BED, AND LOOKED DOWN ON THE BASKET OF HER CATWOMAN SLAVE. POOR SELINA WAS STILL SLEEPING AND THIS WAS SOMETHING LENKA FOUND UNACCEPTABLE. WHENEVER MISTRESS LENKA WOKE UP, SHE DEMANDED HER SLAVES TO BE READY TO ATTEND HER NEEDS. SHE KICKED THE POOR SLEEPING GIRL HARD IN HER BELLY. „UHHHMMM!“ SCREAMED CATWOMAN IN SHOCK AND PAIN AND SHE QUICKLY WOKE UP. THE TERROR IN HER EYES CONFIRMED SHE HAD FORGOTTEN ON HER DUTIES AND QUICKLY SELENA WENT TO WORK DESPERATE TO REDUCE ANY PUNISHMENT SHE WAS DUE. THANKS TO THE O-RING IN HER MOUTH SHE COULD FREELY USE HER TONGUE. THIS FAR SHE WAS THE ONLY SLAVE ALLOWED THIS PRIVILEGE AS LENKA HAD DECIDED SHE GAVE THE BEST TONGUE JOBS OF ANY IN HER DARK HAREM. SHE BURIED HER FACE TO THE GROUND, KNEELING OVER MISTRESS LENKA'S LATEX COATED FEET. SHE QUICKLY START LICKING AND SUCKING THEM LIKE THEY WERE SOME KIND OF FETISH ICE CREAM. „HMMM MMMMM...“ SHE PURRED. SHE PRETENDED SHE LIKED LENKA'S TINY UGLY RUBBERY (AND VERY SMELLY) FEET. SHE LICKED THEM FROM THE TOES HIGH UP THE CALF'S IN A VERY SLOW AND SEXUAL WAY. SHE „DANCED“ AS SHE WORKED HER LATEX COVERED BUTT GYRATING SO THAT THE „TAIL“ BUTTPLUG“ IN HER ANUS TORMENTED HER AND PERHAPS SATISFIED HER MISTRESS'S NEED TO PUNISH HER. LIKE HAWKGIRL AN EIGHTEEN INCH WAIST WAS FORCED ON HER BY A CORSET AND LIKE HAWKGIRL LONG TRAINING ALLOWED HER TO MOVE ALMOST AS WELL AS IF SHE'D BEEN NAKED WHILE WEARING IT AND THE SUIT.

„GOOD, BUT THIS HAD BETTER BE THE LAST TIME YOU FORGET YOUR DUTIES SLAVE. DO IT AGAIN AND I WILL ADD A PERMANENT ELECTRO-STIMULATION CLOCK UNIT TO YOUR CHASTITY BELT, SET TO RANDOM AND MAX POWER! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!“

LENKA AGAIN KICKED POOR CATWOMAN THIS TIME IN HER AMPLE BUTTOCKS. „YSSSS PLSSS MLSSSS.“ REPLIED THE POOR CATGIRL.

„WHAT DID YOU SAY?!“ LENKA DEMANDED BEFORE KICKING HER AGAIN, FOR SELENA HAD JUST BROKEN THE MOST IMPORTANT RULE LENKA HAD GIVEN HER TO NEVER TRY TO TALK AS A HUMAN!

„UHHH OHHHH NNNN! MEOW. MEOW MEOW MEOW!“ CATWOMAN REALISED HER MISTAKE, CATS NEVER TALK. SHE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER AND QUICKLY SPOKE AS A CAT WOULD. LUCKILY LENKA FINALLY SEEMED SATISFIED AND SWEEPED OUT OF THE ROOM AND INTO HER PERSONAL BATHROOM. KNOWING AS SHE DID WHAT WAS ON THE OTHER END OF THE SYSTEM SHE QUITE ENJOYED GOING TO THE TOILET...

LENKA RETURNED TO HER BEDROOM AND CHECKED ON BOTH SLAVE GIRLS. HAWKGIRL WAS STILL TRAPPED IN LENKA'S BED AND CATWOMAN HAD OBEDIENTLY RETURNED TO HER BASKET AND NOW AWAITED NEW ORDERS. „GOOD KITTY, NOW GO TO THE BED AND PLEASURE HAWKGIRL, SHE IS SO LONELY UP THERE. HOP HOP!“ ORDERED LENKA TO HER FAVOURITE KITTY AND SELINA OBEYED IN TERRIBLE FEAR OF CONSEQUENCES IF SHE DIDN'T DO SO (AND NO LITTLE LESBIAN DESIRE). SHE CRAWLED UP NEXT TO HAWKGIRL AND START PLAYING WITH THE POOR SUPERHEROINE, LICKING HER LATEX COVERED BREAST, KISSING HER HIDDEN LIPS, AND PLAYING WITH THE DIAL ON THE GIRL'S CHASTITY BELT THAT CONTROLLED HER DILDO...

LENKA REALISED IT WAS GETTING LATE AND HER PERSONAL RUBBER MAID ARTEMIS HADN'T COME TO HELP HER WITH DRESSING. „WHERE IS THAT LAZY BITCH?!“ THOUGHT LENKA (ALTHOUGH SHE SUSPECTED SHE KNEW THE ANSWER TO THAT). „NAKED“ (BUT FOR A TRANSPARENT FULL BODY RUBBER CATSUIT) SHE MOVED TO A MONITOR FOR HER SECURITY SYSTEM. SHE CHECKED ALL CAMERAS, BUT ARTEMIS WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND. „HAS THAT BITCH ESCAPED! BUT HOW???“ SHE SHOUTED IN MOCK ANGER BEFORE WINKING AND SWITCHING ON THE HIDDEN CAMERAS IN HARLEY'S ROOM. SHE HAD EXPECTED HARLEY TO USE HER MAID LAST NIGHT AND FOR THE SLAVE TO OBEY HER ORDERS AND SURE ENOUGH SHE DISCOVERED HARLEY CAPTURED INSIDE HER SLEEPING RUBBER SACK. „HA HA HA, THIS CAN'T BE...“ LENKA LAUGHED AS SHE SAW THAT ARTEMIS WAS STUCK INSIDE WITH HARLEY AND THEY WERE OBVIOUSLY IN A VERY UNCOMFORTABLE SITUATION. HARLEY LOOKED LIKE A CRAZY MANIC, SHE WAS DESPERATELY TRYING TO REACH DOWN TO HER SEX, WHICH INDICATED TO LENKA HER CHASTITY BELT IS WORKING, WHILE ARTEMIS HAD CLOSED HER EYES AND WAS SIMPLY ENDURING HER PUNISHMENT. BOTH GIRLS WERE TRAPPED THEIR UNCOMFORTABLE PRISON, SO LENKA TOOK HER TIME AS DRESSED HERSELF. SHE CHOOSE HER FAVOURITE OUTFIT - A PURPLE HEAD TO TOE CATSUIT, RUBBER GLOVES AND RUBBER SOCKS. AROUND HER „THICK“ WAIST SHE WRAPPED A PURPLE 29" CORSET AND ON HER TINY FEET SHE WORE HER PURPLE GO-GO BOOTS, GIVING THE IMPRESSION SHE WAS TALLER THAN SHE ACTUALLY WAS.

SHE LEFT HER BEDROOM AND INSTEAD OF HEADING TO HARLEY'S BEDROOM, SHE DECIDED TO GET HERSELF SOME BREAKFAST IN HER LUXURY DINING ROOM. SHE HAD HER FAVOURITE PANCAKES WITH LIQUID CHOCOLATE AND A CUP OF STRONG COFFEE. SHE THEN GRABBED HER TABLET AND OPENED AN APP CALLED E-LOS, AN ELECTRONIC LIST OF SUPERHEROINES OR AT LEAST THE ONES SHE WANTED TO OWN. SHE WAS LOOKING FOR NEW VICTIMS FOR HER INTERACTIVE MUSEUM. AFTER ABOUT 30 MINUTES, SHE CHANGED APPS AND CHECKED ZATANNA'S PROGRESS IN HER HELL BONDAGE. THE READINGS WERE GOOD, ZATANNA WAS ON TO THE 3RD LEVEL OF BRAINWASHING NOW. SHE WAS BEING SLOWLY REPROGRAMMED TO ENJOY BOTH GIVING AND RECEIVING PAIN AND HUMILIATION IN A SEXUAL CONTEXT. RIGHT NOW, SHE IS WATCHING A VIDEO OF SOMEONE USING A RIDDING CROP AND TO PUNISH SUPERGIRL'S WONDERFUL LATEX COATED ASS. THE SCENE WAS FILMED FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF THE ATTACKER AND ZATANNA WAS SO HIGH ON BRAINWASHING DRUGS SHE DIDN'T REALISE IT IS NOT ACTUALLY HER WHO IS DOMINATING SUPERGIRL.

LENKA KNEW THAT ZATANNA WAS A BONDAGE FIEND AND A TRUE SUBMISSIVE BUT SHE WANTED TO TRAIN ZATANNA TO BE A SWITCH TO ENJOY GIVING AS WELL AS TAKING PAIN AND HUMILIATION. THAT WAY ONCE ZEE WAS ADDICTED TO BOTH GIVING A TAKING IT SHE COULD LET HER LOOSE ON THE OTHER SLAVES. BEING TORTURED BY A FORMER FRIEND WOULD HELP TO FURTHER ERODE ANY BONDS OF LOYALTY THE GIRLS MIGHT HAVE TO EACH OTHER WHICH WOULD MAKE THEM EASIER TO CONTROL AS A GROUP, SOMETHING THAT WAS NOT VITAL AFTER THE RECENT BREAKOUT.

LENKA WAS WELL SATISFIED WHEN SHE CHECKED THE ORGASM COUNTER, WHICH WAS RAPIDLY CLIMBING AND WITH EACH NEW VIDEO ZATANNA WANTED MORE! IN LESS THAN 24 HOURS OF ALMOST PERMANENT SUBLIMINAL TRAINING HER NATURAL BI-SEXUALITY WAS BEING PUSHED TOWARD OUTRIGHT LESBIANISM AND SHE WAS SHOWING CLEAR SIGNS OF BECOME A SWITCH AND SADIST. LENKA BIT HER LIP, HER PUSSY GROWING INSTANTLY WET AND SENDING A WARM WAVE OF PLEASURE THROUGH HER BODY. SHE READ THE REST OF THE DATA "WHY YOU STUPID LITTLE WHORE..." SHE THOUGHT AS THE DATE REVEALED ZATANNA'S STUBBORN NATURE, IT SEEMED SHE WAS TRYING TO FANTASY ABOUT BEING TIED UP AND FUCKED BY A MAN TO ESCAPE HER PROGRAMING, "HETEROSEXUALITY? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!" LENKA PUSHED A FEW BUTTONS AND DOUBLED THE POWER OF THE AUDIO AND VISUAL HYPNOSIS ZATANNA WAS UNDER WHILE RAISING THE VIBRATIONS AND ORGASM INDUCER AS HIGH AS THEY WOULD GO. IN MOMENTS THE MIND READER SYSTEM REPORTED THAT ZEE COULD NO LONGER CONCENTRATE ON MAN FLESH AND WAS ONCE AGAIN LOST IN A HAZE OF BONDAGE AND LESBIANISM AS HER MIND WAS REPROGRAMED TO ACCEPT LENKA'S WILL.

FOR HER PART THE DEMON DOMME FINISHED HER NOW COLD COFFEE AND DECIDE SHE SHOULD CHECK ON HER OTHER EXHIBITS, BEFORE RELEASING HARLEY FROM HER UNWILLING RUBBER PRISON AND THE TORMENT OF ORGASM DENIAL. LENKA GIGGLED TO HERSELF, SHE LOVED HAVING IDEA'S LIKE THAT, SO SADISTIC AND DEVILISH!

IN THE END HER INSPECTION TOOK OVER 2 HOURS! SHE NEEDED TO RE-CHECK EACH OF HER EXPERIMENTS, THEIR BONDAGE, AND SHE EVEN STOPPED TO TALK WITH A FEW OF THEM. MOST COULDN'T ANSWER DUE TO THEIR WELL-DESIGNED GAGS BUT LENKA REALLY DIDN'T MIND THAT. SHE PROBABLY WAS TAKING OVERDOING IT BUT SINCE BATGIRL AND FLASHGAL'S RECENT ESCAPE SHE'D GOTTEN MORE THAN A LITTLE PARANOID ABOUT SECURITY, AND IN ANY CASE THE LONGER THIS ALL TOOK THE LONGER SHE COULD "FORGET" TO GO AND SAVE HARLEY FROM HER OWN STUPIDITY.

IT WAS EARLY IN THE AFTERNOON WHEN MISTRESS LENKA FINALLY KNOCKED ON THE DOORS OF HARLEY'S BEDROOM...

CHAPTER 8

POOR HARLEY WAS COVERED IN SWEAT AND HER PERFECT BODY WAS ALSO NOW COATED IN A SHINE OF ITCHY SALT FROM WHERE IT HAD DRIED UP. SHE HAD TRIED WITH ALL HER MIGHT TO RIP THE FABRIC AND ESCAPE, BUT THE RUBBER MATERIAL WAS TOO THICK AND TOO CLINGING FOR HER TO BREAK FREE. WORSE SHE'D BEEN AWAKE FOR OVER FORTY HOURS AND EACH AND EVERYTIME SHE TRIED TO CLOSE HER EYES AND GET SOME REST THE VILE VIBRATOR START TEASING HER PUSSY AGAIN, A SENSATION THAT WAS WONDERFUL AND YET SHE HAD GROWN TO HATE AFTER SO LONG DENIED. SHE WAS EXHAUSTED AND EVEN ARTEMIS SEEMED SICK OF RIDING THE DILDO TO ORGASM OVER AND OVER. CERTAINLY HARLEY WAS SICK OF THE SIGHT OF THE FALLEN AMAZON WHO'D GOTTEN A NIGHT AND A DAY OF PLEASURE WHILE SHE HAD NOTHING!

SUDDENLY SOMEBODY KNOCKED ON THE DOOR... *** KNOCK KNOCK *** „YES! YESS COME IN! COME IN FAST!!!“ SHE SCREAMED AS SHE THRASHED IN HER BONDAGE, SHE WAS DESPERATE TO ESCAPE BECAUSE AT THAT MOMENT HER VIBRATOR STARTED UP AGAIN PUSHING HER TOWARDS YET ANOTHER ORGASM THAT WOULD BE SNATCHED AWAY AT THE MOMENT OF RELEASE. *** KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK *** „OH GOD. ARE YOU DEAF?? COME IN!!!“

FOR HER PART LENKA LAUGHED AS SHE WAITED BEHIND THE DOORS, NATURALLY SHE'D HEARD HARLEY'S FIRST CALL BUT SHE WANTED TO ENJOY HARLEY'S PLEADING FOR A BIT. SHE SOUNDED EVEN MORE CRAZY THAN USUAL AND LENKA GUESSED THAT RIDDING THAT DILDO ALL NIGHT MIGHT HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH EVEN FOR HARLEY. UNAWARE SHE'D FITTED THE DILDO'S THE WRONG WAY ROUND SHE HOPED THAT HARLEY HAD BEEN PUT OFF MAN COCK FOR LIFE AND ARTEMIS WOULD HAVE LEARNED AGAIN WHAT HAPPENED WHEN SHE FAILED HER MISTRESS.

AT LAST SHE VERY SLOWLY OPENED THE DOORS AND SLIPPED HER HEAD INSIDE. „MISS QUINN, ARE YOU HERE?“ LENKA ASKED IN A MOCKING TONE.

„YES! YES! WE ARE HERE!“ LENKA CAME CLOSER, SETTING HER FACE IN PRETEND SHOCK AS HARLEY CRIED OUT, „OH THANK GOD, FINALLY YOU ARE HERE! YOUR BITCH RUBBER MAID TRAPPED ME IN THIS TERRIBLE RUBBER SLEEPING SACK AND THIS FUCKING DILDO IS BROKEN. I HAVEN'T HAD A WINK OF SLEEP. QUICKLY, UNTIE ME OHHHHH NOOOO!“ HARLEY SCREAMED AS THE DILDO AGAIN DENIED HER RELEASE.

LENKA QUICKLY MOVED CLOSER „WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?“ SHE HAD ALREADY FIGURED OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED (AND WAS PLANNING HOW TO BLAME A SLAVE FOR HER OWN MISTAKE, BUT SHE WANTED TO HEAR IT FROM HARLEY'S OWN LIPS.

„THISSSSSS, THIS DILDO IT KEEPS PUSHING ME TOWARDS ORGASM BUT THEN RIGHT AT THE...I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS, I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MAKE IT STOP!“ HARLEY'S OBEDIENCE TRAINING, A „GIFT“ FROM THE JOKER HAD REASSERTED ITSELF FULL FORCE DUE TO THE INHUMAN TORTURE SHE HAD ENDURED AND SHE WAS READY TO DO ANYTHING THAT WAS DEMANDED OF HER IN EXCHANGE FOR MAKING IT STOP.

„OH, I'M SO SORRY, HARLEY, BUT IT'S DESIGNED TO DO THAT, BUT HOW DID YOU END UP RIDING IT, IT WAS MEANT FOR MY STUPID MAID?“ LENKA REPLIED WITH A SMILE AS HARLEY'S EYES WIDENED.

„THIS WAS A MISTAKE? YOU FUCKING BITCH, CAN'T EVEN ADMIT YOU WERE TORTURING ME. LET ME OUT SO I CAN RIP YOU LIMB FROM LIMB!“ HARLEY WASN'T VERY SANE AT THE BEST OF TIMES AND YEARS OF TORMENT AT THE JOKER'S HANDS (AND STOCKHOLM SYNDROME) HAD CONDITIONED HER TO ACCEPT PAIN AND SUFFERING IF IT WAS A PUNISHMENT BECAUSE SHE CLEARLY DESERVED IT FOR SOME FAILURE OF HERS SHE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND. BUT TO BE TORTURED LIKE THIS BY ACCIDENT...NO SHE COULD NOT STAND THAT!

„SUCH ANGER AND TOWARDS ONE WHOSE COME TO HELP YOU, WELL THEN YOU WILL HAVE TO BE PUNISHED FOR THIS!“ WAS LENKA'S REACTION TO HEARING THAT, FOR AS USUAL HER SUPERIORITY COMPLEX WOULD NOT TOLERATE ANOTHER STANDING UP TO HER.

"ME? OH YOU BITCH IT WILL BE YOU WHO WILL BE THE ONE BEING PUNISHED, ONCE I GET OUT OF THIS YOU WILL PAY FOR HMPHHHH!" BEFORE HARLEY COULD FINISH THE TRADITIONAL REFRAIN OF A TRAPPED VILLAIN, MISTRESS LENKA PRODUCED A HUGE BALL GAG AND SHOVED IT INTO HARLEY'S OPEN AND INVITING MOUTH. "HMPHHHH MMMMM YYY YSSS!!!" HARLEY SCREAMED AND THRASHED IN HORROR AS SHE TRIED TO FORCE THE GAG OUT OF HER MOUTH BUT SHE'D BEEN GAGGED BY A PROFESSIONAL AND IT WAS GOING NOWHERE FAST.

"SUCH A BAD MANNERS, I THINK YOU JUST EARNED SOME EXTRA TIME IN YOUR RUBBER SLEEPING SACK, LET'S SAY ANOTHER TWENTY FOUR HOURS?" HARLEY'S EYES WIDENED SURELY SHE WOULDN'T, BUT THEN THIS WAS LENKA, THE MOST POWERFUL VILLAIN ON EARTH, MAYBE IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO CO-OPERATE BEFORE SHE ENDED UP WEARING A GAG PERMANENTLY! SHE LOOKED UP AT LENKA AND NODDED "GOOD, SSSSSSLAVE... HA HA HA, MAYBE NEXT TIME, BUT I WILL UNTIE YOU INSTEAD...SOON ENOUGH.... NOW YOU ON THE OTHER HAND, YOU LITTLE SPOILED BITCH, YOU SHALL HAVE NO MORE ORGASMS FOR TWO MONTHS! I WILL SHOW YOU THE PRICE OF FAILURE!" LENKA EXCLAIMED AS SHE TURNED TOWARDS ARTEMIS AND PUSHED SOME BUTTONS ON A REMOTE CONTROL SHE KEPT ON HER BELT.

"BUT PLEASE MISTRESS! IT WASN'T MY FAULT! IT WAS HER FAULT! I JUST..." LENKA SILENCED ARTEMIS WITH A FOREFINGER ON THE GIRLS MOUTH "SHHHHHH SLAVE, NOW OPEN YOUR MOUTH!" ORDERED LENKA AND ARTEMIS WITH OBEDIENTLY OPENED HER MOUTH WIDE EVEN AS TEARS POURED FROM HER EYES LENKA QUICKLY STUFFED A PANEL GAG OVER HER SLAVES MOUTH AND LOCKED IT IN PLACE WITH A HEAD HARNESS OVER ARTEMIS'S HEAD. "MUCH BETTER, YOU JUST LOST YOUR SPEECH PRIVILEGES BY THE WAY, TWO MONTHS FOR THAT AS WELL!"

"NOW YOU TWO STAY HERE UNTIL DINNER AND THEN I WILL BE BACK TO RELEASE YOU"

"HMPHHHHH! GRRRR" PROTESTED THE HELPLESS HARLEY, WHILE FOR ABOUT THE HUNDREDTH TIME HER CLIT TEASER STARTED ASSAULTING HER MOST SEXUAL PARTS.

. "DID YOU SAY SOMETHING?" ASKED LENKA AND GAVE HARLEY A FEW HARD STROKES OF HER HAND TO HER ASS. *** SMACK SMACK SMACK *** "UMMMMM GRRRR!" HARLEY NOW LEARNED THAT THICK LATEX WAS NO DEFENCE FROM A DEVIL DOMME AND SHE HOWLED IN RAGE AND GLARED AT LENKA AS SHE IMAGINED USING HER HAMMER ON THE OLDER WOMAN. "WHY I THINK YOU LIKE BEING DENIED DON'T YOU SLUT? WELL DON'T YOU?" DEMANDED LENKA WHO BEGAN TAPPING HER FEET WHILE AWAITING ON HARLEY'S ANSWER

"YYYY FCKKKK BBBB..." SHE DIDN'T HAVE TO WAIT FOR AN ANSWER, BUT EVEN AS SHE CRIED OUT HARLEY WAS LEARNING THE GAG WAS FOR FAR MORE THAN JUST SILENCING, IT WAS COATED WITH CERTAIN SUBSTANCES AND ONCE AGAIN SHE STARTED LOSING CONTROL OF HER BODY! "OH HH HMMMM...MMM..." TOO LATE HARLEY REALISED THE MORE SHE BIT DOWN ON HER GAG, THE TIRED SHE GOT. "OH MY FUCKING GOD! THAT BITCH GOT ME AGAIN!!" POOR HARLEY'S EYES GREW HEAVY, SHE DESPERATELY FOUGHT THE URGE TO SLEEP, BUT THE MORE SHE TRIED, THE MORE TIRED SHE BECAME. FINALLY HER WORLD WENT BLACK AND LENKA COULD SWITCH OFF AND OPEN THE SLEEP SACK. THE SCENT OF RUBBER MIXED WITH BODILY FLUIDS HIT THE ROOM AND THAT ALWAYS MADE LENKA HORNY.

ARTEMIS QUICKLY CRAWLED OUT OF THE BAG AND MOVED TO KNEEL BEFORE HER MISTRESS WHILE LOOKING DOWN AT HER FEET. "RISE SLAVE, YOU WILL HELP ME WITH THE RE-DRESSING OF THIS SO CALLED "MISTRESS." LENKA INSTRUCTED ARTEMIS AND THE SEX SLAVE QUICKLY MOVED TO HELP HER OWNER.

ARTEMIS QUICKLY TRIED TO DRY HARLEY'S SEXY BODY WITH ANOTHER RUBBER TOWEL. DUE TO RUBBER BEING A POOR CHOICE FOR THE TASK THIS TOOK QUITE A LONG TIME AND ARTEMIS COULD NOT RESIST PLAYING WITH THE CAPTIVE WOMAN'S NIPPLES, BREASTS AND PERFECTLY SHAVED PUSSY. A WARNING GLANCE FROM LENKA PUT A STOP TO THAT AND ARTEMIS REDOUBLED HER EFFORTS UNTIL FINALLY, HARLEY'S BODY WAS DRY AND LENKA SPRAYED LUBRICATE OVER THE CAPTIVE CLOWN, WHICH BOTH WOMEN MASSAGED INTO THE CLOWN GIRL'S BODY.

“GOOD WORK, AND NOW WE WILL APPLY THE FIRST LAYER...” LENKA COMMANDED. THEY TOOK A UNIVERSAL SIZED TRANSPARENT LATEX CATSUIT AND QUICKLY DRESSED HARLEY IN IT COVERING HER FROM HEAD TO TOE. EVEN HER FEET AND HANDS WERE SEALED INSIDE RUBBER SACK. NOW CAME THE “UNDERWEAR” WHICH CONSISTED OF A RED RUBBER BRA, PANTIES, GARTER BELT AND STOCKINGS. LENKA HADN’T BOTHERED TO TAKE ANY MEASUREMENTS BUT SHE HAD A VAST SUPPLY OF LATEX CLOTHING AND IT WAS EASY TO FIND ONES THAT FIT. ONCE THIS WAS DONE LENKA TOOK A MOMENT TO ADMIRE HARLEY’S FIGURE AND THEN MOVED ONTO THE NEXT STEP. THEY FORCED THE GIRLS FEET INTO STILETTO HEELED BOOTS, ONE RED AND ONE BLACK AND THEN LENKA SWAPPED THEM FOR A SIZE SMALLER TO MAKE THEM EVEN MORE UNCOMFORTABLE. HARLEY MUCH PREFERRED FLAT SOLES BUT LENKA WAS IN CHARGE AND WELL IT WASN’T AS IF HARLEY WAS COMPLAINING WAS IT. AFTER THIS LENKA ADDED A BLACK/RED HOBBLE STYLE ANKLE LENGTH RUBBER SKIRT AND A LONG SLEEVE SHIRT, AGAIN MADE OF BLACK AND RED CHECKERBOARD PATTERNED RUBBER. LENKA WANTED TO ADD A CORSET, BUT SHE DECIDED TO WAIT FOR NOW.

LENKA NOW ADDED RUBBER STRAPS AROUND HARLEY’S ANKLES AND FITTED A ONE FOOT CHAIN BETWEEN THEM WHICH WOULD ENSURE HER CAPTIVE WAS FURTHER HOBbled. FINALLY SHE HANDCUFFED HARLEY’S WRISTS BEHIND HER BACK, THIS WOULD NOT ONLY CONTROL HER BUT WOULD ALSO KEEP HARLEY FROM TRYING TO REACH HER PUSSY AND TAMPER WITH THE BELT SHE STILL WORE.

„GOOD, I THINK WE ARE DONE HERE. SHE WILL WAKE UP SOON. ALSO YOU HAVEN’T FINISHED, WELL NO YOU HAVEN’T STARTED YOUR MORNING CLEANING, SO YOU HAD BETTER GET ON THAT RIGHT AWAY.” LENKA REACHED OUT AND TURNED ARTEMIS TO FACE THE DOORS AND THEN GAVE HER BUTTOCKS A SINGLE HARD STROKE *** SMACK! ***

“OHHHHH. THNKK YY MILLLS.” ANSWERED THE FORMER AMAZON WHO HAD BEEN SO THOROUGHLY TRANSFORMED SHE THANKED HER OWNER FOR HER PUNISHMENT BEFORE RUSHING OFF TO WORK.

„HMMMM WHAT?” HARLEY WAS NOW STARTING TO WAKE UP, SO LENKA SAT DOWN NEXT TO HER AND POPPED THE GAG OUT OF HARLEY’S MOUTH.

“SHHHH EVERYTHING WILL BE ALRIGHT.” SHE COOED AS SHE STROKED HARLEY’S BLOND HAIRS.

“THANKS, WAIT... WHAT?!” HARLEY ALMOST JUMPED OFF HER BED AND OUT OF HER SKIN AS HER HEAD CLEARED AND SHE DISCOVERED THAT HER BODY WAS COMPRESSED INSIDE A TIGHT RUBBER LATEX PARODY OF HER VILLAIN UNIFORM.

“WELCOME BACK, HARLEY, YOU MAY BE SURPRISED AT THE CHANGES I HAVE MADE”

“WHAT THE FUCK IS THIS??!” SCREAMED HARLEY AND LENKA WINCED AS HER EARS WERE ASSAULTED FROM A DISTANCE OF ABOUT TEN INCHES.

“SO I SEE WE CAN’T DISPENSE WITHOUT A GAG, SO BACK IT GOES...” HARLEY HADN’T YET LEARNED THAT IT WAS BEST TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AROUND LENKA AND IT WAS EASY FOR THE DEVIL DOMME TO SHOVE THE GAG BACK INTO PLACE

“HMPHHHHH! SSSSS!” SCREAMED THE FURIOUS AND WELL GAGGED CAPTIVE. HER BODY BEGAN TO SWEAT AGAIN, BOTH BECAUSE OF THE LATEX LAYERS AND HER FURIOUS ATTEMPTS AT ESCAPE.

“SO WHY ARE YOU DRESSED IN THIS LATEX PARODY UNIFORM? WELL IT IS SIMPLE, IN MY HOUSE EVERYBODY HAS TO WEAR LATEX. AND THOSE RULES APPLY FOR EVERYBODY! ALSO SINCE YOU CLEARLY CAN’T FOLLOW THOSE RULES WILLINGLY I HAVE DECIDED TO FORCE THE ISSUE. NOW COME WITH ME!” ORDERED MISTRESS LENKA WHO THEN STOOD UP AND WENT TO WAIT NEXT TO DOORS. HARLEY REALLY WANTED TO KICK THE FAT BITCH IN HER GIANT ASS, BUT SHE NOW REALISED THAT HER LEGS WERE TIED TOGETHER WITH VERY SHORT CHAIN. SHE COULD ONLY TAKE SMALL STEPS AND WHAT WORSE, THE BOOTS WERE AGONY FOR HER TOES. SHE HATED STILETTO HEELS ANYWAY, BECAUSE THEY WERE SO UNCOMFORTABLE AND LIMITED HER MOVEMENT AND NOW THEY WERE CRUSHING HER TOES BECAUSE OF THE WEIGHT OF HER BODY. SHE DIDN’T EVEN KNOW HOW TO WALK IN THEM PROPERLY SO SHE ALMOST FELL OVER AS SHE TRIED TO STAND UP. THAT BEING SAID HARLEY HAD HEARD THE STORIES OF WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE WHO DEFIED LENKA AND SHE KNEW SHE WAS ALREADY ON VERY THIN ICE AND WAS TOTALLY IN THE DEMONS POWER. SHE DECIDED SHE HAD BETTER OBEY AND HOPE SHE AVOIDED GETTING A COLLAR AROUND HER OWN NECK IN VERY SHORT ORDER.

"GOOD GIRL." SAID LENKA AND PLAYFULLY TAPPED HARLEY'S HEAD. "NOW LET'S GO!" ORDERED LENKA AND SHE QUICKLY HEADED FOR HER OFFICE. WITH LITTLE CHOICE HARLEY TRIED TO FOLLOW AS QUICKLY AS SHE COULD BUT HER FEET HURT SO MUCH AND THE LATEX WAS HARD TO MOVE IN. IN SPITE OF THIS SHE FELT A GROWING DESIRE TO OBEY, HAVING BEEN CONDITIONED BY HER LONG ASSOCIATION WITH THE JOKER TO BE A SERVANT. NOW SHE WAS BACK IN ANOTHER'S POWER HER CONDITIONING WAS REASSERTING ITSELF IN A VERY BIG WAY.

HARLEY NEEDED TO TAKE ABOUT A HUNDRED TIMES AS MANY STEPS AS MISTRESS LENKA BUT FINALLY THEY REACHED THE OFFICE AND LENKA ORDERED HARLEY TO SIT ON CHAIR NEXT TO HER. HARLEY OBEYED AND NOT WANTING TO PUSH HER LUCK THIS TIME SHE DIDN'T TRY AND PUT HER FEET UP ON THE TABLE (NOT THAT SHE COULD ANYWAY).

"I SEE LATEX AND BONDAGE IS HELPING YOU IMPROVE YOUR BEHAVIOUR, THAT'S A GOOD GIRL, I DON'T WANT TO ENSLAVE YOU BUT IF YOU DON'T LEARN I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU SOME LONG TERM LESSONS!" LAUGHED LENKA AS SHE TURNED ON HER COMPUTER. SHE HAS LOTS ON HER AGENDA AND LESS TIME THEN SHE REALLY NEEDED SO LENKA BURIED HERSELF IN THE MOUNTAIN OF PAPER WORK AND HARLEY QUICKLY GREW BORED. SHE WANTED TO TOUCH HER PUSSY, BUT HER HANDS WERE SAFELY CUFFED BEHIND HER BACK PREVENTING ANY SELF-SEXUAL PLEASURE.

"UHHMMM GRRRRR!" HARLEY TRIED TO SAY, AS DROOLS DRIPPED DOWN FROM HER GAGGED MOUTH ON HER BEAUTIFUL FULL BREASTS AND THEN SLID DOWN THE SLICK LATEX. HOWEVER THIS WAS ALL SHE COULD MANAGE IN HER BONDAGE AND LENKA DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE ABOUT HER ANYMORE. SHE HAD LOTS OF WORK TO DO ; ANSWERING EMAILS, RECHECK HER MUSEUM'S (STILL COMPROMISED) SECURITY AND NOW THE DOLLIFICATION OF HER NEW ACQUISITION, ZATANNA!

HARLEY WAS TERRIBLY BORED. SHE WAS SWEATING ALL OVER, SHE WAS HUNGRY AND EVEN IF HER SUIT WAS ACTUALLY QUITE COMFORTABLE, SHE STILL FELT THE TERRIBLE PAIN IN HER CROTCH AND FEET. HER PUSSY WAS SO SORE, BECAUSE OF A NIGHT AND A MORNING OF SPOILED ORGASMS AND NON-STOP USE AND WAS VERY SORE AND SENSITIVE RIGHT NOW. SHE STAMPED HER FEET IN FRUSTRATION*** BAM ***. LENKA QUICKLY TURNED HER HEAD, SHE WAS IN FACT A LITTLE SHOCKED AT THE LOUD NOISE, AND THEN HARLEY DID IT AGAIN*** BAM *** "COULD YOU PLEASE **STOP IT?!**" LENKA DEMANDED AS SHE GLARED AT HER STUBBORN CAPTIVE, BUT HARLEY REFUSED TO LISTEN AND STAMPED HER FEET LIKE A PETULANT CHILD*** BAM ***.

DID HARLEY ACTUALLY WANT TO BE A SLAVE? LENKA WONDERED BUT SHE DIDN'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS SHIT RIGHT NOW SO SHE DECIDED TO TRY BRIBING HARLEY INTO SILENCE AND THEN GET HER REVENGE LATER "GRRRRRRR! TELL YOU WHAT, IF YOU STOP IT, YOU CAN HAVE AN ORGASM WHEN I GET THE PAPERWORK DONE!" HARLEY WAS SOMEWHAT GULLIBLE AND PERHAPS DIDN'T REALISE LENKA DIDN'T HAVE HER BEST INTERESTS AT HEART SO SHE PROMPTLY STOPPED WHAT SHE WAS DOING AND SAT QUITE AS SHE PURRED IN AGREEMENT AT THE DEAL. OR PERHAPS SHE'D REALISED SHE'D PROBABLY END UP ENSLAVED AT THE END OF ALL THIS AND DEFIANCE WOULD ONLY DELAY THE SLAVE'S REWARD INTO THE INFINITE FUTURE. BETTER TO JUST OBEY AND MAKE THE BEST OF IT.

LENKA RETURNED TO HER WORK AND HARLEY PATIENTLY WAITED LIKE A GOOD LITTLE GIRL, SHE CLOSED HER EYES AND FANTASISED ABOUT THE PLEASURE SHE WAS FINALLY GOING TO GET...

CHAPTER 9

ZATANNA WAS STILL TRYING TO FIGHT HER REPROGRAMMING INTO A LATEX COVERED SLAVE GIRL IN THRALL OF HER MISTRESS. HER BODY HAD BETRAYED HER AND THE NEED FOR ORGASM AND HUMILIATION WAS BOILING THROUGH HER SKIN, BUT HER MIND WAS STILL TRYING TO FIGHT THE ONGOING TRANSFORMATION. SHE COULD NO LONGER RESIST THE PROGRAMING TO MAKE HER A LESBIAN, WHICH MADE LENKA VERY HAPPY. HOWEVER WHAT CONCERNED LENKA WAS ZATANNA'S EFFORT TO HANG ON TO HER FREE WILL. NOTABLY THE MIND SCANNER INDICATED THAT ZEE WAS TRYING TO RESIST BY IMAGINING CONSENSUAL NON-BONDAGE SEX WITH HER FEMALE FRIENDS. SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO THINK OF ANYTHING BUT BONDAGE BY THIS POINT!

EVERY PREVIOUS GIRL, EVEN THE STRONGEST SUPERHEROINE, SHOWED SIGNS OF THEIR WILL WEAKENING AFTER AT MOST 12 HOURS OF MIND REPROGRAMMING, BUT ZATANNA'S WILL HAD ONLY DROPPED TO JUST OVER 95% RESISTANT AFTER MORE THAN 24 HOURS! "FUCKING BITCH! I NEED HER FREE WILL DOWN TO BELOW 20%. I DON'T GET IT. SHE WAS BI IN THE FIRST PLACE, WORE LATEX OFTEN IN HER SHOWS AND IN ANY CASE SHE'S A WELL-KNOWN BONDAGE FREAK...OH HOVNO! THAT'S IT ISN'T IT SHE'S ALREADY INTO CONSENSUAL BONDAGE SO THE TRAUMA OF FORCED S/M ISN'T HAVING THE SAME EFFECT AS IT NORMALLY DOES. WELL THEN I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SNAP YOUR WILL THE HARD WAY...NO MORE PLEASURE! TIME FOR PAIN!" THOUGHT LENKA AS SHE ADJUSTED THE PROGRAMING CYCLES.

ZATANNA'S EVERYTHING HURT. HER MIND WAS DISORIENTED AFTER HOURS OF NON-STOP HARD-CORE BDSM AND LATEX PORN AND THE CONSTANT HYPNOTIC EFFECT ATTACKING HER PERSONALITY. ALTHOUGH NORMALLY INTO BONDAGE THERE WAS NOTHING TO ENJOY ABOUT THE HORRORS THE PURPLE CLAD DEMON HAD SUBJECTED HER TO. "IF I COULD JUST GET FREE. I'D SHOW HER WHAT PAIN IS!" THOUGHT ZATANNA AS A NEW VIDEO BEGAN TO PLAY ONE THAT FEATURED LENKA SWINGING A WHIP AT HER PERFECT HEROIC BREASTS. SHE BRACED FOR PAIN BEFORE REMEMBERING IT WAS ONLY A MOVIE.

SUDDENLY THE IMAGE SNAPPED OFF ALONG WITH ALL THE EQUIPMENT THAT HAD BEEN TORMENTING HER, SHE WAS NOW HANGING IN A TOTALLY BLACK VOID UNABLE TO SEE OR SENSE ANYTHING OUTSIDE HER HELL SUIT. A MOMENT LATER WRITING APPEARED ON THE SCREEN IN FRONT OF HER, ZATANNA SQUINTED, WHAT DID THIS MEAN? THEY LOOKED LIKE A STATUE REPORT...

SUBJECT...	LATEX DOLL
SEXUAL ORIENTATION...	90% LESBIAN
FREE WILL...	95,29%
COMMENCING...	PUNISHMENT PROGRAM.

ZATANNA'S HEART BEAT FASTER AS TEXT BEGAN TO SCROLL ACROSS THE SCREEN AND THE VOICE OF LENKA ECHOED IN HER EARS...

"YOU ARE A DOLL! YOU ARE AN OBJECT! YOU ARE NO LONGER IN CONTROL OF YOUR BODY FOR YOUR BODY IS NOW THE PROPERTY OF MISTRESS LENKA! YOU WIL LIKE HAVING RUBBER COATING YOUR BODY, IT MAKES YOU HOT AND HORNY!"

YOU ARE A DOLL! AN OBJECT..."

THE INTENT WAS CLEAR WERE CLEAR, BUT POOR ZATANNA TRIED TO BLOCK THE COMPUTER OUT OF HER MIND, TRIED TO RESIST AS HER PERSONALITY BEGAN TO BE RESHAPED. HOWEVER THE COMPUTER WAS MERCILESS, EACH TIME SHE READ OR HEARD THE WORDS DOLL, OBJECT OR MISTRESS SHE WAS SIMULTANEOUSLY PLEASURED BY BOTH HER CHASTITY BELT DILDOS, WHILE ANY TIME SHE HEARD A PRONOUN SHE RECEIVED AN ELECTROSHOCK FROM THE SAME DEVICES.

“HMMMM PLSSSS NNNN!” SHE TRIED TO PLEAD INTO HER GAG BUT THIS JUST RESULTED IN EVEN MORE PUNISHMENT AS THE SHOCKS INCREASED IN FREQUENCY AND POWER.

“YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO TALK ANYMORE. YOU ARE A DOLL! DOLL’S DO NOT TALK!” FOR HOURS ON END THE COMPUTER KEPT UP THE ASSAULT TRAINING POOR ZATANNA AND EDITING HER PERSONALITY THROUGH THE VILE COMBINATION OF ORGASMS AND PUNISHMENT. THE HELPLESS SUPERHEROINE STARTED CRYING, BUT SHE COULDN’T DO ANYTHING TO STOP THE TORMENT, SHE WAS FORCED TO ENDURE THE BRAINWASHING PULSING THROUGH HER MIND WHILE APHRODISIACS ENHANCED THE DIZZYING HIGH OF ORGASM AND THE CRUSHING LOW OF PAIN... SHE COULDN’T EVEN CLOSE HER EYES TO ESCAPE THE WORDS ON THE SCREEN AS THEY WERE BEING BEAMED RIGHT INTO HER MIND.

LENKA READ THE NEW READINGS AND WAS VERY SATISFIED. „YES. THIS IS A KEY TO YOUR MIND! IN A FEW DAYS OR MAYBE ONLY HOURS, YOU WILL BE MINE FOREVER, MY OWN **LATEX DOLL!**” CRIED LENKA AS SHE LAUGHED IN THE MOST DEMENTED WAY POSSIBLE, IT WAS FUNNY BUT OUT OF ALL THE HELLS SHE’D INFLICTED ON HER CAPTIVE HEROINES THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME SHE’D CREATED A LATEX DOLL. IT WAS PROBABLY THE MOST EXTREME TRANSFORMATION SHE’D EVER DONE BUT GIVEN ZATANNA COULD WARP THE WORLD WITH A WORD IT WAS VERY NECESSARY. LENKA CLOSED HER EYES AND IMAGINED PLAYING WITH HER NEW TOY, SHE COULDN’T WAIT!

LENKA TURNED OFF HER COMPUTER, AND TURNED HER CHAIR TO FACE HARLEY WHO IT TURNED OUT WAS FAST ASLEEP. SHE STOOD UP AND STEPPED BEHIND HER „GUEST” AND THEN SHE HAD AN IDEA. SHE VERY SLOWLY REACHED DOWN AND STARTED PLAYING WITH HARLEY’S ERECT NIPPLES, TRYING TO PLEASURE THE GIRL WHILE KEEPING HER FROM WAKING UP FOR THE MOMENT, LENKA SLOWLY SLID HER RIGHT HAND DOWN AND UNDER THE HOBBLE SKIRT, PULLED ASIDE THE PANTIES AND FINALLY TOUCHED HARLEY’S BELTED PUSSY. SHE STARTED GENTLY RUBBING HARLEY’S PUSSY AND THIS FINALLY WOKE UP THE POOR CLOWN GIRL. „HMMMMMMM? MMMMMM.” MOANED HARLEY AS A WAVE OF PLEASURE POURED THROUGH HER BODY.

“TIME TO WAKE UP RUBBER SLAVE. TIME TO FEED YOU... AND YOUR PUSSY!” LAUGHED LENKA AS SHE SPED UP THE PUSSY RUBBING. HARLEY MISSED THE WORDS „RUBBER SLAVE” AS SHE WAS TOO DISTRACTED BY THE PLEASURE SHE WAS RECEIVING. SHE QUICKLY BEGGED HER CAPTOR TO CONTINUE AS SHE SO WANTED THAT ORGASM...

„HMMMMM YEAHHH!” THE ORGASM WAS COMING ON FAST, BUT LENKA SUDDENLY STOPPED JUST AS HARLEY WAS ABOUT TO REACH CLIMAX! „HMMM MMMM HMMMM?!” DEMANDED HARLEY, BREATHING HARD, HER LATEX COVERED BREAST RISING AND FALLING RAPIDLY AS ADRENALINE FLOWED THROUGH HER BLOODSTREAM.

LENKA SMILED AND MADE A DRAMATIC PAUSE BEFORE SAYING „I TOLD YOU I WILL GIVE YOU THE PLEASURE YOU WANT, YOU NEVER SAID THAT WAS AN ORGASM! HA HA HA.” LENKA GIGGLED AT HER OWN JOKE WHILE HARLEY WAS ONCE AGAIN REALLY PISSED OFF WITH HER CAPTOR AND SCREAMED THREATS INTO HER BALL GAG. „OH SO YOU REALLY WANNA CUM?” THE DEVIL DOMME ASKED AWARE THAT WAS A RHETORICAL QUESTION AT THIS POINT!

“HMMMM YSSS YSSSS!” HARLEY REPLIED WHILE NODDING FRANTICLY. LENKA REALLY LIKE HOW EASY IT WAS TO GET INSIDE HARLEY’S HEAD, NO SHAME, NO BARRIERS, JUST A BOILING DESIRE TO ORGASM.

WELL THEN I WILL ALLOW YOU TO CUM, BUT IN EXCHANGE YOU WILL CALL ME MISTRESS FOR THE REST OF THE DAY AND YOU WILL OBEY EVERY COMMAND I WILL GIVE YOU! **AM I CLEAR!?!**” IN AN INSTANT THE FRIENDLY MISTRESS LENKA ACT WAS REPLACED WITH A SADISTIC DOMINANT BITCH, AND EVEN HARLEY WAS A BIT SCARED, BUT HAD BEEN DENIED FOR SO LONG. HER NEED OVERWHELMED ALL COMMON SENSE AND SHE QUICKLY NODDED IN AGREEMENT WITHOUT ANY THOUGHT FOR POSSIBLE CONSEQUENCES.

LENKA UNGAGGED HARLEY AND START PLAYING WITH HARLEY’S BEAUTIFUL NIPPLES AGAIN. “SAY YOU LOVE YOUR MISTRESS!” ORDERED LENKA AS SHE PAINFULLY PINCHED HARLEY’S NIPPLES

“AUCHH. I LOVE YOU MISTRESS!” HARLEY QUICKLY OBEYED WANTING TO STOP THE PAIN.

„DO YOU WANNA CUM, SLAVE?”

“YES PLEASE MISTRESS I WANNA CUM SO BAD! PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE!!!” HER PLEADINGS WERE DESPERATE BY THIS POINT AND LENKA FINALLY SEEMED SATISFIED, SHE RETURNED TO THE PUSSY MASSAGING AND SHE FINALLY SEEMED READY TO PUSH THE HELPLESS HARLEY INTO THE DESIRED ORGASM! **„OH HH FUCK I`M CUMMMING OH HHHHH YEAHHH!”** SCREAMING HARLEY AS CUM POURED OUT OF HER PUSSY AND INTO HER TRANSPARENT LATEX CATSUIT.

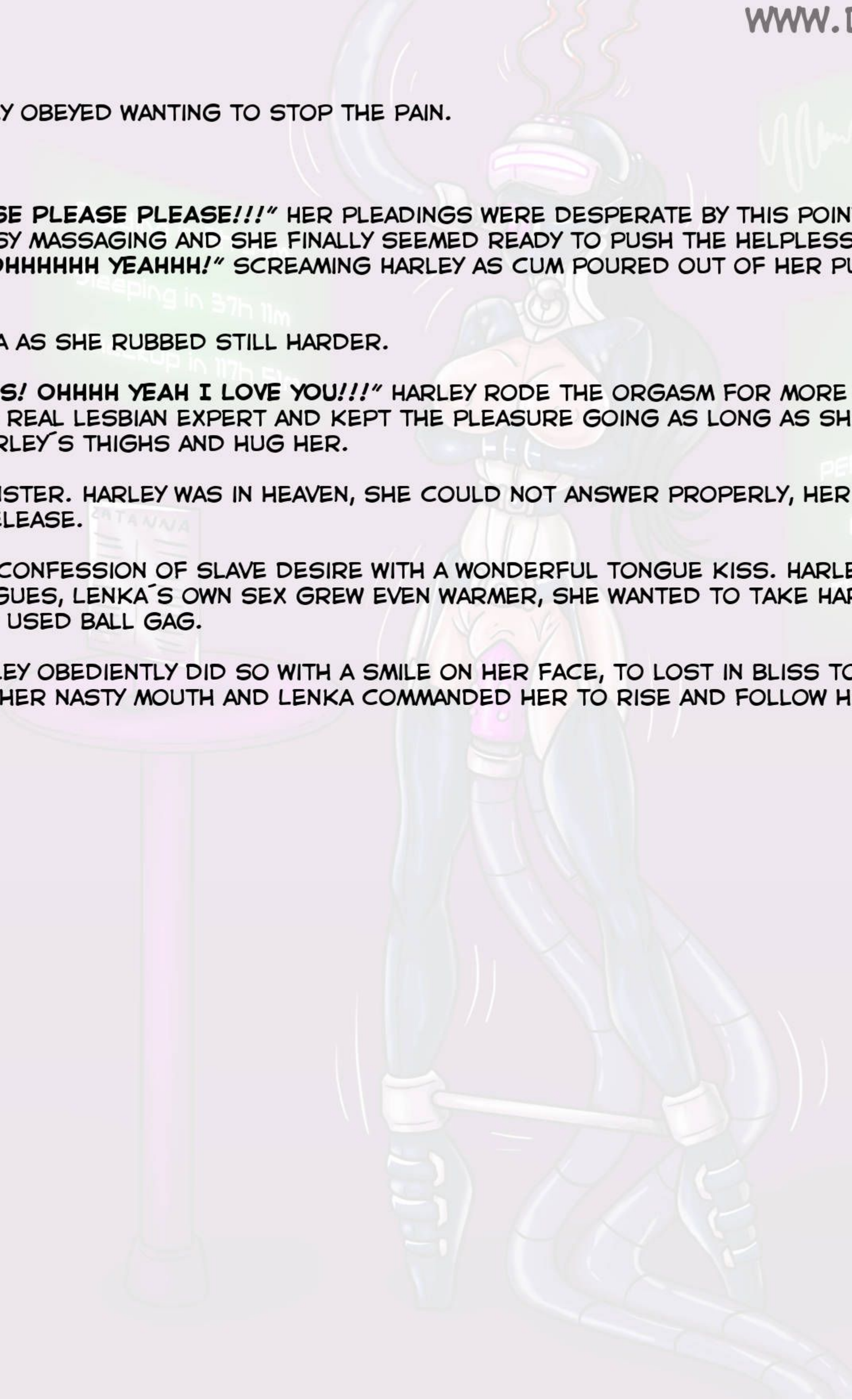
“SAY YOU ARE A DIRTY FUCKING SLUT!” DEMANDED LENKA AS SHE RUBBED STILL HARDER.

“OH HHH YEAHHH I`M A DIRTY FUCKING SLUT, MISTRESS! OH HHH YEAH I LOVE YOU!!!” HARLEY RODE THE ORGASM FOR MORE THAN A MINUTE AS PLEASURE BOILED THROUGH HER BODY. LENKA WAS A REAL LESBIAN EXPERT AND KEPT THE PLEASURE GOING AS LONG AS SHE COULD. WHEN THE PLEASURE FINALLY ENDED SHE MOVED TO SIT ON HARLEY`S THIGHS AND HUG HER.

“DID YOU LIKE IT, SLAVE GIRL?” ASKED THE SMILING MONSTER. HARLEY WAS IN HEAVEN, SHE COULD NOT ANSWER PROPERLY, HER MIND STILL LOST IN ECSTASY AS HER PUSSY BURNED WITH FINAL SWEET RELEASE.

„OH HH YEHHHH MIST...” LENKA INTERRUPTED HARLEY`S CONFESSION OF SLAVE DESIRE WITH A WONDERFUL TONGUE KISS. HARLEY RETURNED THE KISS, BOTH WOMEN FIGHTING PLAYFULLY WITH THEIR TONGUES, LENKA`S OWN SEX GREW EVEN WARMER, SHE WANTED TO TAKE HARLEY RIGHT THERE AND THEN! SHE BROKE THE KISS, PICKED UP THE USED BALL GAG.

“OPEN YOUR MOUTH, SLAVE!” ORDERED LENKA AND HARLEY OBEDIENTLY DID SO WITH A SMILE ON HER FACE, TO LOST IN BLISS TO CONSIDER RESISTANCE. IN MOMENTS THE GAG ONCE AGAIN FILLED HER NASTY MOUTH AND LENKA COMMANDED HER TO RISE AND FOLLOW HER MISTRESS TO THE DINING ROOM.





Reprogramming
100% Complete

Mistress detected
and accepted

Doll Persona
100% in Control

Doll awaiting
orders... ready
to have some
fun!

OBEY ... MISTRESS
LOVE ... LATEX ...

MY VERY FIRST RUBBER
BONDAGE DOLL!
I CAN'T WAIT TO TEST ONE
OF YOUR NEWLY INSTALLED
YOUR ORAL PROGRAM.



CHAPTER 10

10 DAYS LATER...

TRAPPED IN HER BONDAGE ZATANNA'S BODY HAD GONE THROUGH SOME DRAMATIC CHANGES. THE LATEX SUIT HAD BEEN BONDED ONTO HER SKIN, WHICH MEANT THAT EVEN IF SHE WERE TO ESCAPE LENKA'S GRASP SHE WOULD STILL BE FOREVER TRAPPED INSIDE THE HOT LATEX UNIFORM. WORSE THE LATEX WAS VERY THICK AND IT WAS HARD FOR ZATANNA TO MOVE WHILE WEARING THEM REDUCING HER TO JERKY ALMOST DOLL LIKE MOTIONS.

HER FEET WERE ALREADY BEGINNING TO RESHAPE TO ACCOMMODATE BEING KEPT ENPOINTE AT ALL TIMES AND IN A MATTER OF MONTHS THE BONES IN HER FEET WOULD BE TRANSFORMED SO THAT SHE COULD NEVER WALK WITH THEM FLAT ON THE GROUND EVER AGAIN. HER WAIST WAS ALSO BEING DISTORTED BY THE CORSET AND WHILE HER BREATHING HAD ADJUSTED TO ITS PRESENCE HER BACK MUSCLES WERE BEGINNING TO WEAKEN FROM LACK OF USE AND SOON SHE WOULD BE UNABLE TO STAND WITHOUT IT. ZATANNA'S JAWS WERE DAMAGED TOO. HER MOUTH WAS ALSO ADJUSTING TO WEARING A GAG AT ALL TIMES AND WHILE HER JAW WAS NO LONGER SORE THE MUSCLES WERE ALSO GROWING WEAK FROM LACK OF USE, AS SINCE HER MOUTH WAS HELD OPEN ALL THE TIME THERE WAS NO REASON TO USE THEM. SOON SHE WOULD BE UNABLE TO USE HER JAW AND SO UNABLE TO SPEAK EVEN IF THE GAG WAS TAKEN AWAY.

WORST OF ALL WAS HER BRAIN. THE GIRL FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE SUPERHEROINE ZATANNA HAD BEEN ERASED AND IN ITS PLACE WAS THE COMPLAINT PERSONALITY OF A BIMBO LATEX DOLL. A HUMAN ROBOT READY TO OBEY ANY PERVERTED COMMAND HER OWNER GAVE HER. SHE HAD BEEN PROGRAMED TO BE A SEXUAL MACHINE, A PLAY TOY FOR OTHERS WILL. HER FREE WILL DELETED SO THAT SHE COULD ONLY BLINDLY AWAIT THE COMMANDS OF HER DREAD LESBIAN MISTRESS.

THE MASK ON HER FACE HELPED ENSURE THE ERASURE OF HER FORMER SELF, ITS BLANK LATEX THE ONLY THING SHE SAW NOW IN THE MIRROR AS THE DEVICES WITHIN MADE CONTACT WITH HER BRAIN AND CONTINUOUSLY REINFORCED HER PROGRAMING AND HUNTED DOWN ANY REMAINING FREE WILL. THE COMPUTER PUNISHED HER FOR ANY FREE WILL IT DETECTED AND MADE SURE SHE COULD NOT FIGHT BACK. EACH NIGHT SHE WAS RETURNED TO THE BRAINWASHING FRAME AND HER CONDITIONING REPEATED TO MAKE SURE HER FORMER PERSONALITY WAS TRULY GONE.

AFTER A FEW MONTHS, THE OLD ZATANNA WOULD BE BANISHED FOR GOOD AND COULD NEVER RETURN. LENKA PREFERRED HER SLAVES WITH AS LITTLE FREE WILL AS POSSIBLE BUT WITH JUST ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HER, SO SHE SET-UP ZATANNA-DOLL WITH 10% FREE WILL. ZEE KNEW SHE'D BEEN BRAINWASHED, KNEW SOMETHING WAS TERRIBLY WRONG WITH HER WORLD BUT SHE COULD NOT RESIST WHAT HAD BEEN DONE ONLY OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION.

FINALLY, ZATANNA-DOLL WAS READY TO BE USED AND LENKA JUST COULDN'T WAIT TO GET HER HANDS ON HER, SHE LOVED HER NEW DOLL. AS A GIRL SHE HAD LOVED DOLLS, LOVED CONTROLLING EVERY ASPECT OF SOMETHING EXISTENCE, AND SHE HAD MADE A REAL LIVE GIRL INTO THE SAME THING; A TOY FOR HER ENJOYMENT, SHE GREW WET JUST THINKING ABOUT IT.

„WELCOME BACK MY LATEX DOLL. YOU ARE ONLY THE FIRST MEMBER OF THE VERY BIG COLLECTION I WILL SOON HAVE. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE TRAPPED LIKE THIS FOREVER, **ZATANNA?**“ ASKED LENKA WITH A LAUGH AS SHE WATCHED OVER THE MOTION-LESS LATEX CREATURE STANDING BEFORE, A CREATURE WITHOUT ANY ABILITY TO TALK OR EVEN MOVE WITHOUT HER DREAD OWNERS COMMAND. DEEP INSIDE HER MIND, THE REMAINS OF THE OLD ZATANNA RAGED AT HER FATE, BUT BURIED UNDER HER SUIT AND PROGRAMMING IT WAS ONLY A WHISPER THAT COULD NOT DO ANYTHING TO FIGHT BACK.

MISTRESS LENKA COULDN'T WAIT TO TRY HER NEW TOY SO SHE QUICKLY OPENED THE CROTCH ZIPPER ON HER CATSUIT AND REVEALED HER PERFECTLY SHAVED PUSSY. „**LICK ZATANNA-DOLL!**“ ORDERED LENKA AS SHE SHOVED HER PUSSY TOWARD THE DOLL. THE OLD ZATANNA WOULD NEVER HAVE OBEYED SUCH A COMMAND BUT THE NEW ONE, JUST KNEELED BEFORE HER OWNER AND START DOING A **GREAT JOB!** „**OHHHHHH, SOMEBODY LIKES PUSSY LICKING!**“ LENKA KNEW (BECAUSE SHE MADE IT HAPPEN) THAT ZATANNA HAD SEEN MANY HUNDREDS OF HOURS OF LESBIAN HARD CORE PORN. SHE HAD ABSORBED WHAT SHE HAD SEEN AND NOW KNEW MORE ABOUT LESBIAN FUCKING THAN ANY HOOKER IN HISTORY SO IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG BEFORE MISTRESS LENKA'S PUSSY EXPLODED IN A WONDERFUL ORGASM. SHE SQUIRTED ALL THE CUM DIRECTLY INTO THE PERMANENTLY OPENED MOUTH OF THE CUM HUNGRY DOLL WHO LAPPED IT ALL UP. „**HMMMMMM OHH YEAH! YOU ARE MY LITTLE FUCKING SEX TOY!**“ PURRED LENKA AND ZATANNA-DOLL FELT A WAVE OF PLEASURE RUN THROUGH HER AS SHE LEARNED SHE'D PLEASED HER MISTRESS, BUT FROM THE OUTSIDE SHE WAS STILL THE SAME BLANK FACED ROBOT CREATURE.

„**THAT'S ENOUGH FUN, TIME FOR YOU TO WORK!**“ LENKA DRAGGED ZATANNA-DOLL UPRIGHT AND ATTACHED A LEASH TO HER DOLL'S COLLAR BEFORE DRAGGING THE POOR EX-SUPERHEROINE TO HER OFFICE. ALTHOUGH SHE COULD NOT DISOBEY THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME THE DOLL HAD TO WALK ON HER RESHAPED FEET AND IT WAS VERY PAINFUL AS SHE WAS LED ALONG THE HALLWAY. SHE WAS MOANING INTO HER O-RING, BUT ALL SHE COULD DO WAS FOLLOW WHERE HER OWNER LEADS. FINALLY THE MISTRESS AND HER SLAVE ENTERED THE OFFICE. „**SIT ON YOUR KNEES UNDER MY DESK!**“ ORDERED LENKA AND ZATANNA-DOLL QUICKLY OBEYED. SHE COULDN'T WAIT TO BE USED, AS SHE HAD BEEN DESIGNED TO BE USED.

MISTRESS LENKA SIT IN HER LUXURY OFFICE CHAIR AND SPREAD HER LEGS WIDE „**LICK!**“ SHE ORDERED AND THE DOLL LEAPT INTO ACTION. HER TONGUE WENT STRAIGHT TO WORK PROBING THE SNATCH BEFORE HER AND SEEKING OUT THE POINTS THAT WOULD INDUCE THE MOST PLEASURE IN HER MISTRESS. „**OHHHHH!**“ MOANED LENKA IN WONDERFUL PLEASURE. „**DAMN SHE IS REALLY GOOD!**“ THOUGHT LENKA AND ALTHOUGH SHE WANTED TO GET TO WORK, THE AMAZING SENSATION WAS JUST TOO MUCH FOR HER TO CONCENTRATE ON ANYTHING ELSE. INSTEAD SHE REACHED OUT GRABBED ZATANNA-DOLL BY HER HEAD AND BURIED THE GIRLS FACE EVEN DEEPER INTO HER HUNGRY PUSSY!

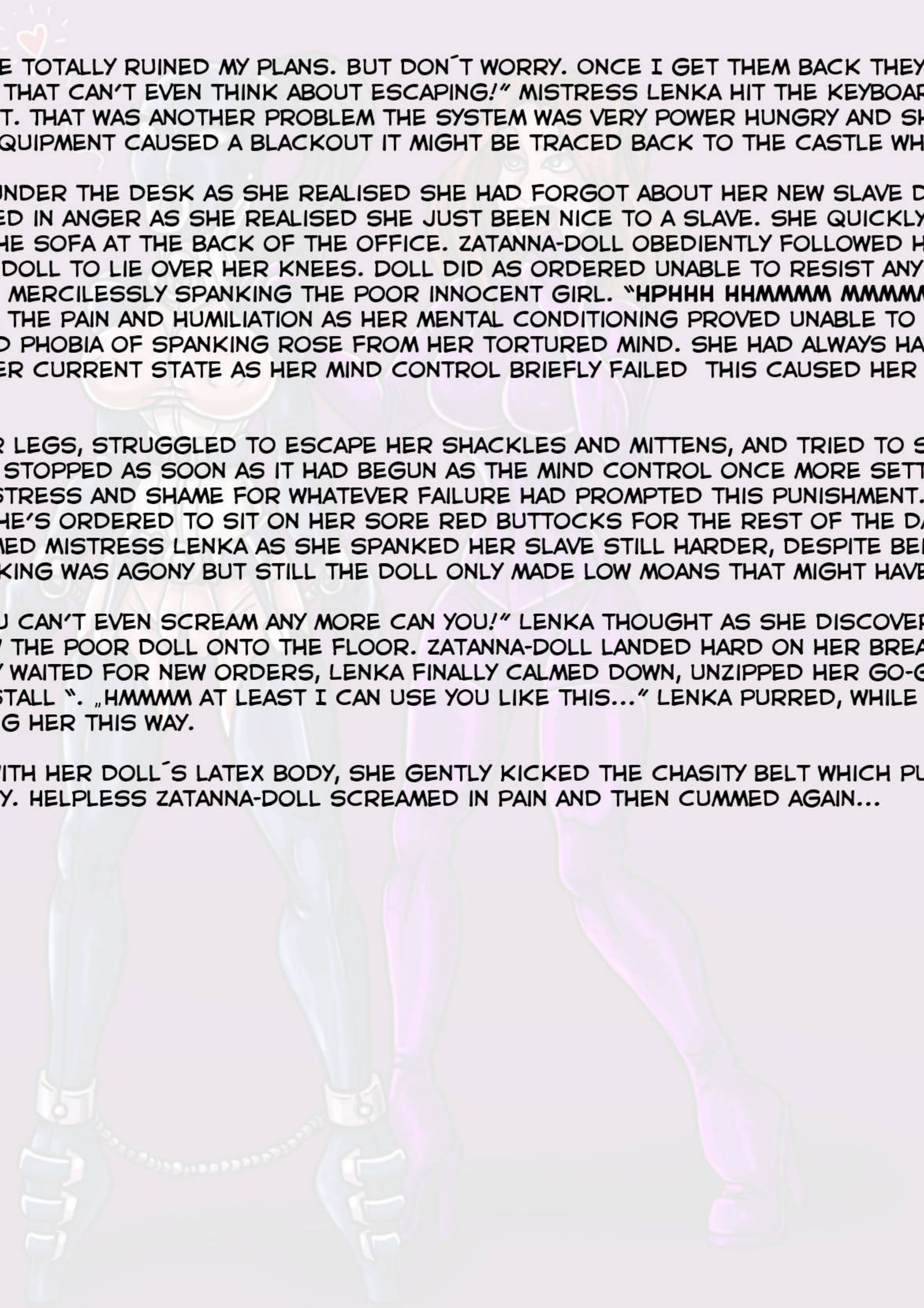
„**HMMMMMM!**“ MUMBLED ZATANNA-DOLL, AS SHE REDOUBLED HER EFFORTS, IT REALLY DIDN'T TAKE MUCH TO PUSH LENKA INTO ORGASM,

„**OHHHHH FUCK. OH YEAHHH OHHHHHHH GOOOD!**“ SCREAMED THE EVIL DOMME IN ABJECT PLEASURE. HER PUSSY AGAIN SQUIRTED AND CUM POURED INTO ZATANNA'S MOUTH.

LENKA SMILED PROUDLY AS SHE LOOKED OVER HER NEW SEX TOY AND THEN WRAPPED HER LEGS AROUND THE DOLL'S HEAD, PULLING THE ROBOT GIRL DEEPER INTO HER WET PUSSY. „**I THINK YOU DESERVE A REWARD FOR THAT MY LOVELY LESBIAN SLAVE.**“ WITH THAT, MISTRESS LENKA PRESSED A BUTTON ON A NEARBY REMOTE CONTROL AND ZATANNA-DOLL'S CHASTITY BELT CAME TO LIFE.

***** BUZZZZZ ***** „**HMPHHHHH.**“ DOLL'S DILDO'S STARTED SHAKING IN WAVES OF BEAUTIFUL VIBRATIONS. HER PUSSY, ALREADY WET, REACHED ORGASM IN SECONDS. WEEKS OF LESBIAN TRAINING AND HER AROUSAL WAS A POWERFUL COMBINATION AND HER BODY SHOOK IN ORGASMIC PLEASURE. „**HMMMMMM**“ SHE MOANED AS ZATANNA-DOLL CAME IN HER LATEX PRISON. THE POOR CREATURE LOVED SEXUAL SENSATIONS, SHE HAD BEEN CONDITIONED TO SEE SEXUAL PLEASURE AS THE ONLY REWARD SHE EVER NEEDED. SHE FELT PURE HAPPINESS WHICH FILLED HER ENTIRE BEING. ONCE IT WAS OVER HER PROGRAMING KICKED BACK IN AND SHE KNELT MOTIONLESS AS SHE AWAITED HER ORDERS AND LENKA GOT ON WITH HER WORK.

LENKA BURIED HERSELF IN HER WORK WITH A GRUNT OF DISGUST, TO BE SURE HAVING A SLAVE EMPIRE WAS WONDERFUL BUT THERE WAS ALWAYS SO MUCH WORK INVOLVED IN KEEPING IT. SHE RE-CHECKED HER CASTLE'S EQUIPMENT AND SUPPLIES. FOOD RESERVES, THANKS TO HER 2 SUPER COWS WERE GOOD, THE „**WASTE SYSTEM**“ WAS WORKING AT 100% EFFECTIVITY, BUT SHE HAD A PROBLEM WITH THE ELECTRIC SUPPLY. ONCE HER HUMAN DYNAMO FLASHGAL HAD ESCAPED (MAKING OFF WITH HER PERSONAL MAID AND WHAT WAS EVEN WORSE, HER LOVER AND BEST FRIEND), LENKA LOST HER MAIN SUPPLY OF ELECTRICITY. THIS WAS BAD BECAUSE THE CASTLE'S FUSION REACTOR WAS EXPERIMENTAL AND LESS THAN EFFECTIVE AND SHE WAS FORCED TO RELY ON THE LOCAL GRID MORE AND MORE. IF THAT WENT DOWN SO WOULD ALL THE SECURITY AND MANY OF HER SLAVES WERE NOWHERE NEAR AS BROKEN AS ZATANNA WAS.



“FUCKING BITCH! SHE COULD HAVE TOTALLY RUINED MY PLANS. BUT DON’T WORRY. ONCE I GET THEM BACK THEY WILL PAY, I’LL SNAP THEIR MINDS AND MAKE THEM INTO SOMETHING THAT CAN’T EVEN THINK ABOUT ESCAPING!” MISTRESS LENKA HIT THE KEYBOARD WITH HER FIST AS A MINOR BROWNOUT CAUSED IT TO RESTART. THAT WAS ANOTHER PROBLEM THE SYSTEM WAS VERY POWER HUNGRY AND SHE WASN’T PAYING FOR THE POWER SHE WAS USING. IF HER EQUIPMENT CAUSED A BLACKOUT IT MIGHT BE TRACED BACK TO THE CASTLE WHICH WOULD BE...RATHER BAD.

„HMMMMM” CAME A MOAN FROM UNDER THE DESK AS SHE REALISED SHE HAD FORGOT ABOUT HER NEW SLAVE DOLL. „OH SORRY, I FORGOT...” APOLOGIZED LENKA THEN GROWLED IN ANGER AS SHE REALISED SHE JUST BEEN NICE TO A SLAVE. SHE QUICKLY STOOD UP AND ORDERED HER LATEX DOLL TO FOLLOW HER TO THE SOFA AT THE BACK OF THE OFFICE. ZATANNA-DOLL OBEDIENTLY FOLLOWED HER MISTRESS’S ORDERS. LENKA SAT DOWN AND ORDERED TO HER DOLL TO LIE OVER HER KNEES. DOLL DID AS ORDERED UNABLE TO RESIST ANY COMMAND SHE WAS GIVEN. AFTER A MOMENT LENKA STARTED MERCILESSLY SPANKING THE POOR INNOCENT GIRL. “HPHHH HMMMMM MMMMMM!” SCREAMED POOR ZATANNA-DOLL, SHE WAS SCREAMING FROM THE PAIN AND HUMILIATION AS HER MENTAL CONDITIONING PROVED UNABLE TO KEEP HER FROM REACTING TO THE TORMENT AS A DEEPLY BURIED PHOBIA OF SPANKING ROSE FROM HER TORTURED MIND. SHE HAD ALWAYS HATED SPANKING AND COMBINED WITH A SUDDEN AWARENESS OF HER CURRENT STATE AS HER MIND CONTROL BRIEFLY FAILED THIS CAUSED HER TO TRY AND RESIST HER DARK FATE.

SHE KICKED OUT WILDLY WITH HER LEGS, STRUGGLED TO ESCAPE HER SHACKLES AND MITTENS, AND TRIED TO SCREAM CURSES THROUGH HER GAG... BUT THEN HER FIGHTBACK STOPPED AS SOON AS IT HAD BEGUN AS THE MIND CONTROL ONCE MORE SETTLED BACK ONTO HER MIND AND SHE FELT ONLY LOVE FOR HER MISTRESS AND SHAME FOR WHATEVER FAILURE HAD PROMPTED THIS PUNISHMENT. SHE CAN’T WAIT TO BE PUNISHED SOME MORE, EVEN IF SHE’S ORDERED TO SIT ON HER SORE RED BUTTOCKS FOR THE REST OF THE DAY. „YOU FUCKING LATEX DOLL! THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!” SCREAMED MISTRESS LENKA AS SHE SPANKED HER SLAVE STILL HARDER, DESPITE BEING WELL AWARE IT WAS HER OWN FAULT FOR BEING NICE. THE SPANKING WAS AGONY BUT STILL THE DOLL ONLY MADE LOW MOANS THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN PLEASURE...

„GOSH THIS IS SOOO BORING! YOU CAN’T EVEN SCREAM ANY MORE CAN YOU!” LENKA THOUGHT AS SHE DISCOVERED THE DOWNSIDE OF A PERSONALITY REWRITE AND THREW THE POOR DOLL ONTO THE FLOOR. ZATANNA-DOLL LANDED HARD ON HER BREAST’S BUT DIDN’T MOVE OR SCREAM BUT INSTEAD OBEDIENTLY WAITED FOR NEW ORDERS, LENKA FINALLY CALMED DOWN, UNZIPPED HER GO-GO BOOTS AND PUT HER SMELLY FOOT ON HER NEW LIVING “FOOT STALL “. „HMMMM AT LEAST I CAN USE YOU LIKE THIS...” LENKA PURRED, WHILE HER DOLL PURRED WITH PLEASURE AT HER MISTRESS USING HER THIS WAY.

LENKA USED HER LEGS TO PLAY WITH HER DOLL’S LATEX BODY, SHE GENTLY KICKED THE CHASITY BELT WHICH PUSHED THE DILDO’S WITHIN MUCH DEEPER INSIDE THE POOR SEX TOY. HELPLESS ZATANNA-DOLL SCREAMED IN PAIN AND THEN CUMMED AGAIN...



OHNNNN
OHNNNN

YOUR BACK HOLE IS
STILL BIT TIGHT ZEEEEE,
BUT DON'T WORRY, WE
WILL RUIN YOUR
SPHINCTER FOR GOOD!

RAM
RAM...

LOVE ... ANAL
ZATADOLL ...
CUMMING!!!

OHNNNN

CHAPTER 11

A FEW DAYS LATER, HARLEY QUINN WANDERED AROUND THE COLD HALLWAYS OF LENKA'S CASTLE. SHE WAS TERRIBLY BORED. „OH GOSH, I HEARD GREAT RUMOURS ABOUT THIS “MUSEUM” OF LENKA’S, BUT SHE WON’T LET ME USE ANY OF THE EXHIBITS! LENKA PROHIBITED ME PLAYING WITH HER CAT, WITH HER MERMAID. HER RUBBER MAID IS TOO BUSY DOING HER JOB MOST OF THE DAY AND MY OWN FINGERS ARE GETTING SO BORING.” SHE WANTED TO CUM, BUT EVEN WITH THE BELT GONE THERE WAS NO ONE TO PLAY WITH, AND MASTURBATION HAD LONG SINCE LOST ITS APPEAL. “FUCK, WHAT ABOUT HER NEW RUBBER DOLL? SHE IS SURE TO BE SO LONELY. I’M SURE SHE NEEDS A GENTLE TOUCH. ALSO LENKA NEVER SAID I CAN’T USE HER!” OF SUCH THOUGHTS ARE STUPID IDEAS BORN AND HARLEY RACED OFF TO FIND LENKA’S PRIVATE ROOMS, FORGETTING JUST HOW NASTY A TEMPER HER HOST HAD AND JUST BECAUSE LENKA HADN’T SAID SOMETHING WASN’T ALLOWED DIDN’T MEAN THAT IT WAS...

HARLEY’S HEART BEAT LIKE A DRUM. SHE FELT LIKE A SPYGIRL ON A SECRET MISSION. “YEAH! THIS MUST BE THE WAY TO THE BOSSES HIDEOUT! I’VE GOTCH YEA!” HARLEY’S THOUGHT AS SHE ROLEPLAYED HER WAY THROUGH THE CASTLE.

SHE QUICKLY CREPT THROUGH THE CASTLE UNTIL SHE REACHED A DOOR CLEARLY MARKED “KEEP OUT”. “YEAH, THIS MUST BE HER ROOM!” HARLEY THOUGHT AS SHE LOOKED OVER THE HEAVY LOCK ON THE DOORS. “GREAT AND I NEVER WAS MUCH GOOD AT LOCK PICKING,” SHE THOUGHT OUT LOUD BEFORE KICKING THE DOOR IN HER FRUSTRATION. IT TURNED OUT THAT WHILE LENKA HAD BOUGHT AN EXPENSIVE LOCK SHE’D CHEEPEED OUT ON THE DOOR AND THE LOCK BROKE FREE FOR THE SPLINTERED WOOD ALMOST THE INSTANT HARLEY’S BOOT MADE CONTACT WITH IT. THE SMART THING TO DO AT THAT POINT WOULD HAVE BEEN TO TIE HERSELF UP, GO FIND LENKA AND BEG TO SERVE HER AND EARN FORGIVENESS WITHOUT HAVING TO BECOME A LIFETIME SLAVE. HOWEVER EITHER HARLEY WAS TOO SEXUALLY FRUSTRATED TO CARE OR SHE ALREADY KNEW HER FATE WAS SET AND WANTED SOME FUN BEFORE HER FINAL DOWNFALL...

LENKA’S PERSONAL BEDROOM WERE FULL OF LUXURY GEAR BUT IT WAS ALL MADE OF RUBBER. THE BED, CABINET, WARDROBE, MIRROR, EVEN THE CARPETS WERE ALL COATED IN OR MADE OF LATEX. “OH, LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE A RUBBER FETISHIST, LENKA...I NEVER WOULD HAVE GUESSED” HARLEY THOUGHT WITH A GIGGLE, SHE WASN’T AS INTO LATEX AS LENKA WAS BUT SHE HAD TO ADMIRE THE WOMAN’S DEDICATION TO HER CAUSE. LATEX EVERYWHERE! SHE PULLED AT THE LATEX COPY OF HER OWN UNIFORM SHE NOW WORE, SHE SUPPOSED SHE COULD SEE THE APPEAL OF THE STUFF! SHE LOOKED AROUND THE ROOM SOME MORE, NEXT TO BED LAY A WONDERFUL HUMAN SIZED PET BASKET WITH A BUILT-IN RING TO HOLD A LEASH. IT WAS OBVIOUSLY WHERE CATWOMAN NOW SPENT HER NIGHTS. HARLEY SAT IN THE BASKET AND PLAYFULLY SNUGGLED LIKE A CAT. „HMMM ACTUALLY ITS QUITE COMFORTABLE, BUT I WOULD NEVER WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE AS A HUMAN PET, GUESS IT WORKS OF SELENA THOUGH.” THOUGHT HARLEY BEFORE SHE STOOD UP FROM THE BASKET...

SHE MOVED TO THE MASTER BED ADMIRING THE LIGHT PURPLE LATEX SHEET, AND BETTER STILL LYING ON THE BED WAS ZATANNA-DOLL, MOTIONLESS AND READY TO SERVE HER MISTRESS. HARLEY LOOKED AT THE BROKEN CREATURE WHO SHE HADN’T BEEN AWARE SHARED HER CAPTORS BED. HARLEY TOOK A CLOSER LOOK AND SAW THAT ZATANNA WASN’T WEARING HER BELT WHICH MEANT ALL HER HOLES WERE WIDE OPEN FOR USE.

“YES! TIME FOR SOME... ENTERTAINMENT!” LAUGHED HARLEY AND JUMPED ON THE BED BESIDE THE SLAVE, TO CRAZED WITH LUST TO REALISE THIS MIGHT BE HER FINAL MISTAKE. „HMMMMMM?” MOANED THE HUMAN DOLL, FOR THIS WAS NOT THE TIME IT HAD BEEN PROGRAMED TO EXPECT ITS MISTRESS. „SOOO WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE, ZEEEEEEE,? ARE YOU READY TO PLEASURE ME” HARLEY ASKED AS SHE LAY NEXT TO DOLL AND PLAYED WITH ZATANNA-DOLL’S NIPPLES. “YOU KNOW WHAT, YOU ARE GOING TO MAKE ME TO CUM... AND IN EXCHANGE I... WILL MAKE YOU TO CUM! HA HA HOOOU!”

HARLEY PULLED OFF HER PANTIES AND LOWERED HERSELF ONTO ZEE’S RING GAGGED MOUTH. “SUCK ME OFF SLAVE DOLL! HA HA HA.” LAUGHED THE INSANE CLOWN, AS SHE RODE THE DOLL’S FACE LIKE SHE WAS ON THE SADDLE OF A HORSE. THE DOLL WAS OBEDIENTLY SLURPING, LICKING AND SUCKING HARLEY’S WIDE OPEN PUSSY FOLLOWING HER PROGRAMING TO THE LETTER. HARLEY IN TURN BURIED HER PUSSY EVEN DEEPER IN THE DOLL’S MOUTH, SCREAMING IN PLEASURE AS ZEE PUSHED TOWARDS A POWERFUL ORGASM „OHHHH HAHAAHA ZEEEEEE, YOU ARE A REAL PRO PUSSY LICKER, SO HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A LESBIAN WHORE!?!” HARLEY SAID HUMILIATING THE HELPLESS EX-SUPERHEROINE, LITTLE REALISING THE GIRL WAS SO TOTALLY BRAINWASHED THAT SERVICE LIKE THIS WAS MORE LIKE HEAVEN THAN HELL, A TINY PART OF ZEE STILL LAY BURIED INSIDE THE SLAVE MACHINE AND FELT A PANG OF ANGUISHED HUMILIATING BUT THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO ABOUT IT.

„HMMMM YEAHHHH. YEAHHH ZEEE! YEAH THERE THERE OHHHHHHH GHHHHHOD!!!!!!“ SCREAMED HARLEY AS SHE CUMMED DIRECTLY INTO THE DOLL’S MOUTH.

„OHHHH MY GOD! FUCK ZEEEEE, THAT WAS FUCKING AMAZING!“ HARLEY TOOK DEEP BREATHS AS SHE CAME DOWN FROM HER HIGH AND LAY NEXT TO ZATANNA-DOLL, BOTH SWEATING IN THEIR LATEX SUITS. „UFFFFFF, THAT WAS ONE OF THE BEST PUSSY EATING EXPERIENCES I HAVE EVER HAD!“ HARLEY KISSED THE HAPPY LATEX DOLL ON ITS CHEEKS. „THANK YOU MY LITTLE LATEX MUFFIN! GUESS I’D BETTER KEEP MY PROMISE?“ HARLEY STOOD UP AND QUICKLY MOVED TO THE LATEX COVERED CABINET. SHE OPENED IT AND RUMMAGED THROUGH THE BDSM EQUIPMENT, WITHIN. „AS I EXPECTED. BALL GAGS, FLOGGERS, NIPPLE CLAMPS, CATTLE PROD, NOTHING USEFUL.. HA! I’VE GOT IT!“ HARLEY TIED A DEVICE AROUND HER WAIST AND TURNED TO FACE ZATANNA-DOLL AND HER BLANK FACE, HOPING THE GIRL WASN’T BLIND INSIDE THE SUIT. „SAY HELLO TO MA LITTLE FRIEND!“ LAUGHED HARLEY, RUNNING A HAND UP AND DOWN A MASSIVE FAUX DICK STRAP ON! „TIME FOR YOUR REWARD!“ HARLEY CLAIMED UP ONTO THE BED AND DEMANDED „TURN OVER AND LIE ON YOUR TITS!“ DOLL DID IT AS FAST AS SHE COULD AS THE COMMANDMENT BURNED THROUGH ITS TRANSFORMED BRAIN. IT MAY LOOKED LIKE EASY, BUT HER STIFF SUIT MADE IT VERY HARD WORK AND IT WAS ONLY THE BOILING NEED TO OBEY THAT ALLOWED HER SUCCEED. NEITHER HARLEY NOR LENKA HERSELF YET REALISED THE SMALL MISTAKE THE DEVIL DOMME HAD MADE IN ZEE’S PROGRAMING SHE HAD BEEN PROGRAMMED TO BE OBEDIENT BUT LENKA HAD NOT SPECIFIED WHO SHE WAS TO OBEY, THIS FORCED HER TO OBEY ANYONE WHO SPOKE TO HER INCLUDING HARLEY. „HMMMM.“ ZATANNA-DOLL NOW OBEDIENTLY WAITED, SHE COULDN’T WAIT TO FEEL HER HOLES FILLED WITH A BIG RUBBER DICK HAVING BEEN PROGRAMED TO CRAVE SEXUAL PLEASURE IN ALL ITS FORMS. HARLEY QUICKLY TIED THE DOLL IN THE SPREAD EAGLE POSITION. SHE USED A SERIES OF RUBBER STRAPS, THEY WERE ALMOST LIKE ORDINARY ROPE, BUT FLEXIBLE, SO VICTIM COULD STRUGGLE, BUT WITH NO CHANCE OF ESCAPE. „HHHHHHMMMMMM!“ ZATANNA-DOLL ALMOST CUMMED DURING THE PROCESS OF BEING TIED, SHE NOW LOVED BONDAGE AND WOULD NEVER TRY TO ESCAPE FROM IT (UNLESS ORDERED TO TRY).

„YEAH, I KNOW YOU LITTLE WHORE, CAN’T WAIT FOR A FUCKING CAN YOU?“ HARLEY FINISHED TIGHTENING THE LAST STRAP AND PLAYFULLY SPANKED THE DOLL’S WONDERFUL BUTT (ACTUALLY IT WAS A BIT HARDER THAN THAT BUT HARLEY DIDN’T SEE ZEE COMPLAINING ABOUT A LITTLE PAIN). HARLEY JUMPED BACK UP ON THE BED, AIMED HER RUBBER COCK AT THE WAITING HOLE AND WITHOUT FURTHER COMMENT RAMMED THE MASSIVE FAUX DICK INSIDE ZEE’S TIGHT SLAVE ASS. „HMMM MPHhhh!“ THE POOR DOLL SCREAMED, HER ASSHOLE HADN’T BEEN USED FOR A FEW DAYS, AS MISTRESS LENKA MUCH PREFERRED PUSSY FUCKING HER SLAVES. „OHHHH YEAH YOU LIKE THAT I CAN FEEL IT! TAKE IT YOU ASS FUCKER!“ *** BAM BAM BAM ***

„HMMMMMPHhhh!“ ZATANNA-DOLL SCREAMED IN PAIN AND PLEASURE. IT HURT LIKE HELL, BUT SHE HAD BEEN PROGRAMED FOR MASOCHISM AND SO SHE LOVED THE WAY SHE WAS MADE TO SUFFER AS SHE WAS USED. „OHMYGOD I’M GONNA CUM! GHA HA HA!“ SCREAMED THE PANTING HARLEY QUINN.

NEITHER HARLEY OR THE ZATANNA-DOLL REALISED THERE WAS A SECURITY CAMERA RECORDING THEM AND THE OWNER OF THE CASTLE HAS DISCOVERED HARLEY’S TREASON. „ WHY THAT LITTLE BITCH! HOW DARE SHE??!“ LENKA HISSED IN RAGE AS SHE STARED AT THE SCREEN. SHE WAS GOING TO MAKE HARLEY SUFFER FOR THIS, AGAIN SHE HAD TRUSTED A FELLOW VILLAIN AND AGAIN THAT VILLAIN HAD BETRAYED HER (THE FACT THEY WERE BOTH EVIL AND IT WAS A BIT OF A GIVEN FOR THAT TO HAPPEN DID NOT OCCUR TO HER) „YOU ARE GOING TO PAY FOR THIS! IF YOU THINK WHAT I DID TO ZEE IS BAD WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT I DO TO YOU!“ SCREAMED THE MONSTER AS SHE RUSHED TO HER BEDROOM, SHE COULD HEAR HER SEX TOY MOANING FROM HALF WAY ACROSS THE CASTLE, BECAUSE HARLEY HADN’T BOTHERED TO CLOSE THE DOORS

„ OH YEAH ZEEEEE, MY RUBBER DOLL! SO DO YOU LIKE IT ROUGH??! HAHHA.“ LENKA COULD HEAR HARLEY SCREAMING AND FUCKING HER BELOVED TOY.

„HMMMM DOLL OR DOLL’S?“. LENKA SPUN ON HER HEELS, SLIPPING AWAY TO PLOT A NEW AND EVEN BETTER REVENGE ON THE TRAITOR...

CHAPTER 12

RUBBER MAID ARTEMIS MINCED DOWN A CORRIDOR AS SHE DESPERATELY TRIED NOT TO TRIP OVER HER BALLET BOOTS, REACHING HER DESTINATION SHE KNOCKED ON HARLEY'S BEDROOM DOORS. ***** KNOCK KNOCK ***** HARLEY OPENED THE DOOR AND SMILED AT THE SIGHT OF THE MAID. IT HAD BEEN ALL TOO EASY TO RESET LENKA'S ROOM THE WAY SHE'D FOUND IT AND THEN PUSH THE LOCK BACK INTO PLACE (FROM THE LOOKS OF IT THIS WASN'T THE FIRST TIME THE CHEAP THING HAD BROKEN) AND SINCE LENKA WASN'T HERE? LOOKS LIKE I GOT AWAY WITH IT, SHE DECIDED.

„OH WHAT A NICE SURPRISE. I WAS JUST HEADING TO BED, BUT IF YOU ARE HERE...” HARLEY SAID AS SHE REACHED OUT TO PULL ARTEMIS INSIDE. HOWEVER SHE QUICKLY LET GO OF THE GIRL WHEN SHE SAW ARTEMIS'S WAS HOLDING THE VILE RUBBER SLEEP SACK „OH NO NO NO, MY DEAR, FOOL ME ONCE...BUT NEVER TWICE!” HARLEY LAUGHED AND THEN GRABBED ARTEMIS AND FORCED HER INSIDE THE RUBBER SLEEP SACK, IT AUTOMATICALLY WRAPPED AROUND THE VICTIM AND ARTEMIS WAS SOON SAFELY TRAPPED INSIDE THE VILE SACK. „HMMMMM?” THE GIRL BEGGED INTO HER GAG BUT HARLEY JUST SMILED, PICKED UP THE SACK AND PLACED THE GIRL ONTO HER BED. “DON'T WORRY YOU CAN WARM MY BED NOW AND THEN WHEN I RETURN WE'LL HAVE SOME “FUN”, FOR NOW I NEED TO DEAL WITH YOUR SO CALLED MISTRESS!” HARLEY ALMOST HISSED THOSE LAST WORDS, CLEARLY LENKA PLANNED TO SUBJECT HER TO THE SAME DEPRIVATION PUNISHMENT SHE HAD SUFFERED BEFORE AND HARLEY HAD NO INTENTION OF ALLOWING THAT TO HAPPEN. BEHIND HER ARTEMIS BEGAN TO SQUEAL AS SHE REALISED SHE HAD AGAIN FAILED HER MISTRESS BUT HARLEY IGNORED HER AND WALKED OUT THE DOOR.

HARLEY ALREADY KNEW HER WAY AROUND THE CASTLE AND SHE REALISED THAT IF SHE WANTED TO AVOID BECOMING A SEX SLAVE FOR LIFE SHE HAD TO ACT NOW. AS SUCH SHE RACED TO LENKA'S ROOM, HER RAGE (AND MORE THAN A LITTLE FEAR) OVERPOWERING HER NATURAL SUBMISSIVE NATURE AS SHE BURST IN TO FIND THE DOMME MASTURBATING ON THE BED. IT WAS ALMOST TOO EASY AS HARLEY REACHED OUT, QUIPPED, “GOTTA YA,” AND PINNED LENKA'S HANDS IN PLACE. FAR TOO EASY IN FACT...

SUDDENLY THE LATEX COATING LENKA'S ARMS BEGAN TO MELT AND FLOW ONTO HARLEY'S BODY! „**WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?**” SCREAMED HARLEY AS SHE TRIED TO CLAW THE STUFF AWAY BUT ONLY SUCCEEDED IN SPREADING IT FURTHER.

„WELL, WELL, WELL. WHAT WE HAVE HERE? DO YOU REALLY THINK I AM THAT STUPID? I KNEW ARTEMIS WAS NO MATCH FOR YOU AND SET A TRAP, JUST LIKE I KNOW YOU DEFILED MY DOLL!..”

MISTRESS LENKA SMILED AS HARLEY SCREAMED AT HER „**YOU FUCKING BITCH! ONCE I GET OUT OF THIS YOU ARE DONE! I WILL FUCK YOU WITH MY MACE'S HANDLE, UNTIL YOU'RE OFF WOMEN FOR LIFE! I'LL GIVE YOU TO MR J!!! DO YOU YOU HEAR ME???**” HARLEY SCREAMED AS SHE STRUGGLED IN HER EVER TIGHTENING BONDAGE.

LENKA JUST GIGGLED AND SLOWLY MOVED CLOSER TO THE NOW CAPTURED HARLEY LIKE A PREDATOR CLOSING IN ON HER PRAY. „YOU ARE SO STUPID, **SLAVE**. I WILL NEVER LET YOU GO, YOU DEFIED ME AND NOW YOU WILL PAY THE PRICE. I HAVE DECIDED YOU WILL BE TRANSFORMED INTO THE SAME KIND OF STUPID BIMBO DOLL AS ZATANNA NOW IS. YOUR SICK MIND WILL BE REMADE, YOU WILL BE REPROGRAMMED TO LOVE LATEX, (WELL I KNOW YOU DON'T NEED ANY HELP WITH THE LESBIANISM) AND OF COURSE I WILL MAKE YOU LOVE **ME!**”

“**HA HA HA**. I LOVE THIS! YOU COULD HAVE JUST TAKEN YOUR MONEY AND LEFT, BUT YOU HAD TO CHOOSE TO FIGHT ME AND NOW I WILL SHOW YOU A BETTER WAY,” LENKA LICKED HER LIPS IN ANTICIPATION AS HARLEY STARED AT HER WITH HER MOUTH WIDE OPEN IN HORROR.

“YOU, YOU MUST BE JOKING??! I WILL NOT BECOME ONE OF YOUR... YOUR... **DOLL'S!** I'M A FREE WOMAN! PLEASE...DON'T!” HARLEY BEGGED AS SHE REALISED THE TROUBLE SHE WAS IN, BUT IT WAS TOO LATE, LENKA JUST PRODUCED A BALL GAG, SAT ON HARLEY'S BACK AND ASKED,

„ANY LAST WORDS?”

„PLEASE DON**HMPHHH**“ HARLEY TRIED TO PLEAD BEFORE BEING SILENCED BY THE MASSIVE BALL GAG BEING FORCED INTO HER MOUTH..

„HA HA HA, THEY ALWAYS FALL FOR THAT...” LAUGHED THE DEMON AS SHE TIGHTENED THE STRAPS ON THE GAG TO MAKE SURE IT WOULD NEVER COME LOSE.

„**BLHHMPHHH!**“ SCREAMED POOR HARLEY INTO HER VILE GAG.

“REALLY DON’T YOU UNDERSTAND YOUR SITUATION! RESISTANCE IS FUTILE” HARLEY TRIED TO BEG AGAIN BUT THE DEVIL DOMME JUST LAUGHED IN A PURE JOY AND GAVE POOR NAKED CLOWN GIRL A FEW HARD SLAPS TO HER BUTT. HARLEY SCREAMED IN PAIN BUT IT WAS ONLY A TINY PREVIEW OF WHAT WAS TO COME.

LENKA STOOD UP, WENT OVER TO A CUPBOARD AND GOT OUT A LONG FLOGGER, MAKING SURE HARLEY COULD SEE IT AND KNOW WHAT WAS COMING. „**HMMM NNNN!**“ HARLEY BEGGED, SHOOK HER HEAD AND FOUGHT HER BONDS BUT IT DID NO GOOD AS LENKA MOVED CLOSE TO THE CLOWN’S EXPOSED ASS. “ONCE YOU ARE PROGRAMMED PAIN WILL CEASE TO HAVE ANY REAL MEANING FOR YOU, MUCH LIKE ANYTHING ELSE BUT OBEDIENCE. ENJOY YOUR LAST MOMENTS OF FREE WILL, IT WILL HURT BUT YOU REALLY SHOULD SAVOUR IT ALL THE SAME!” LENKA RAISED HER ARM AND BEGAN TO FLOG HARLEY’S ASS

WHAT FOLLOWED WAS BEYOND ANYTHING HARLEY HAD IMAGINED. SHE OF COURSE HAD KNOWN PAIN BEFORE, BUT MISTRESS LENKA WAS AN EXPERT IN MAKING SOMEONE SUFFER.. SHE NEVER SEEMED TO HIT THE SAME SPOT TWICE AND SO THERE WAS NO CHANCE OF HER BECOMING DESENSITISED TO THE ONGOING PAIN. „**HMMMM PLSSSS NNNN!**“ HARLEY PLED FOR MERCY BUT THAT JUST SEEMED TO MAKE LENKA MAD.

„I WILL NOT STOP UNTIL YOUR ASS IS AS RED AS YOUR COSTUME!” *** **SMACK!** ***

„**HMMMMPH!**“ SCREAMED HARLEY AND CLOSED HER EYES. SHE WAS CRYING LIKE A LITTLE GIRL AND WANTED TO CURL UP INTO A BALL. HER BUTT WAS ALREADY ON FIRE AND BURNED LIKE THE FIRES OF HELL.

SHE WAS SWEATING ALL OVER AND DROOL DRIPPED FROM HER MOUTH AS SHE BIT DOWN HARD ON THE BALLGAG.

“I LOVE EXERCISE BEFORE BED!” SCREAMED LENKA AS SHE HIT EVEN HARDER NOW ATTACKING HARLEY’S SHAVED PUSSY AS WELL. THE FIRST FEW STROKES ACTUALLY STIMULATED THE SEX STARVED GIRL BUT SOON PAIN OVERWHELMED PLEASURE AND AGONY WAS HER ENTIRE PORTION. THE NEW SLAVE’S BODY SHOOK WITH EVERY STROKE AS HARLEY TRIED TO ESCAPE BUT IT WAS IN VAIN AS THE ENDLESS TORMENT WENT ON AND ON...

THE WHIPPING SEEMED TO GO ON FOREVER AND FINALLY HARLEY PASSED OUT FROM AGONY AND EXHAUSTION...

„OKAY I THINK, YOU ARE READY FOR PHASE TWO.” SAID LENKA AS SHE GAVE HARLEY’S ASS ONE LAST HARD STROKE *** **SMACK** ***.

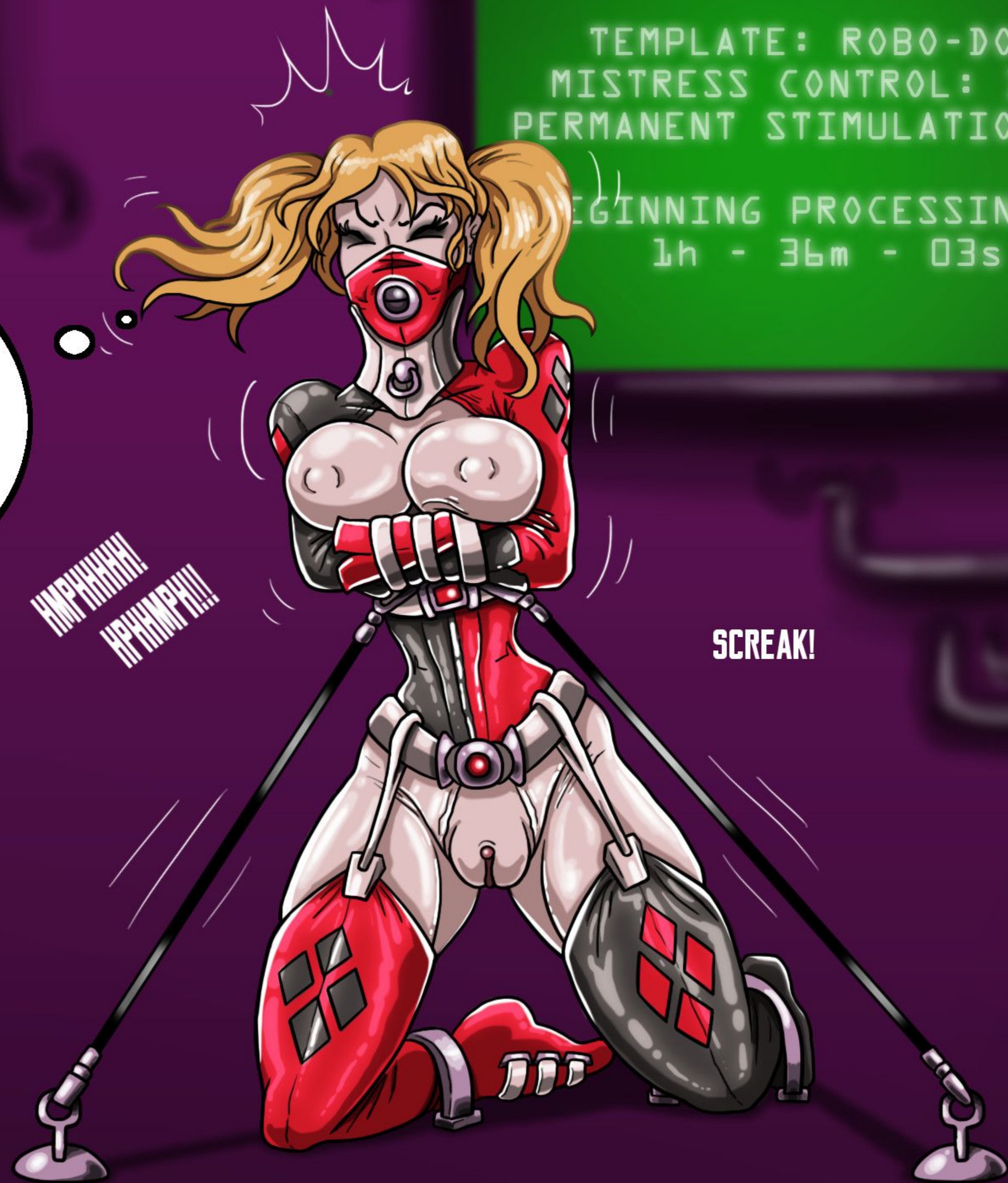
LENKA LEFT HER BEDROOM, SHE NEEDED HELP WITH THE NEXT STAGE AND KNEW JUST WHERE TO FIND HER SLAVE MAID ARTEMIS...IN HARLEY’S SACK ON HARLEY’S BED FAST ASLEEP. „WHO THE HELL GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO SLEEP SLAVE!?!“ A SINGLE STROKE OF THE WHIP WOKE ARTEMIS UP AND SET THE GIRL BEGGING FOR MERCY.

„**HMMMM HPLSSSS NNNN!**“ BEGGED THE RUBBER MAID, WHO COULDN’T ESCAPE FROM HER SLEEP SACK WITHOUT HELP, HOWEVER LENKA RELENTED AND LET THE SWEATY GIRL OUT.

“YOU WILL BE PUNISHED LATER, SLAVE. I NEED YOUR HELP NOW!” ARTEMIS QUICKLY NODDED, THEN KEPT HER EYES ON THE FLOOR IN PERFECT OBEDIENCE. LENKA CONNECTED A LEASH TO ARTEMIS’S COLLAR AND QUICKLY ORDERED HER TO FOLLOW BEHIND. ARTEMIS TEETERED ON HER BALLET BOOTS, BUT SHE FOLLOWED HER MISTRESS AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. DISOBEDIENCE IS BAD. OBEDIENCE IS PLEASURE SHE CONSTANTLY REMINDED HERSELF.

TEMPLATE: ROBO-DOL
MISTRESS CONTROL: 1
PERMANENT STIMULATION
BEGINNING PROCESSING
1h - 36m - 03s

LET ME **GO** YOU
MOTHERFUCKING
CHEAP WHORE
BITCH!!!
I WILL FUCKING
KILL YOU.
CAN YOU HEAR ME
YOU SMALL FAT
RAT?!!



SCREAM!

HRRNNNN!
HRRNNNN!

ONCE BACK AT LENKA'S ROOM ARTEMIS SAW THAT HARLEY WAS TRAPPED IN SOME KIND OF STICKY RUBBER DOLL TRAP. „ZVEDNI JI!“ ORDERED LENKA IN CZECH, FORGETTING ARTEMIS DIDN'T ACTUALLY SPEAK CZECH. SHE LOOKED AT HER SLAVE, HIT HER IN THE BUTT WITH HER FLOGGER AND SAID, „PICK HER UP! AND FOLLOW ME.“ NOW SHE UNDERSTOOD ARTEMIS OBEYED EASILY, FOR SHE WAS STILL VERY STRONG EVEN THOUGH HER BRAINWASHING ENSURED SHE WOULD NEVER TRY TO USE HER POWERS ON HER MISTRESS. SHE WAS QUICKLY MADE TO CARRY HARLEY TO ANOTHER ROOM CONTAINING ZATANNA AND ARTEMIS REALISED ANOTHER RUBBER DOLL WAS ABOUT TO BE CREATED. THAT WAS GOOD IT MEANT THE NEW SLAVE WAS NO THREAT TO ARTEMIS'S RANK IN THE HOUSEHOLD

„DROP IT ON THE FLOOR!“ LENKA ORDERED AND ARTEMIS OBEYED AND THEN AWAITED FURTHER ORDERS. LENKA BEGAN TAKING STUFF OUT OF CUPBOARDS AND DRAWERS AND THOUGH SHE KEPT HER EYES DOWN ARTEMIS KNEW WELL THE SOUND OF LATEX. LENKA TOOK HER TIME, FONDLING EACH ITEM AS SHE IMAGINED IT ON HARLEY'S BODY BUT FINALLY SHE ANNOUNCED;

„OKAY, DRESSING TIME. “ LENKA PRESSED A BUTTON ON A CONTROLLER AND THE LIQUID LATEX HOLDING HARLEY'S BODY MELTED AND DROPPED TO THE FLOOR, ARTEMIS THEN PICKED THE SLAVE UP AND DUMPED HER IN A CLEAR SPOT. “WE WILL START WITH THIS,” ORDERED MISTRESS LENKA AS SHE HELD UP A FULL BODY TRANSPARENT CATSUIT, COMPLETE WITH BUILT IN GLOVES AND BOOTIES, WHICH WOULD COMPLETELY TRAP THE GIRL IN HEAD TO TOE LATEX. THEY STARTED TO PUT HARLEY INSIDE THE SUIT, IT HAD BEEN CUSTOM MADE FOR HER AND WAS A PERFECT FIT BUT IT WAS ALSO QUITE THICK AND TOOK A LOT OF EFFORT TO FORCE INTO PLACE. ONCE THE GIRLS REACHED THE WAIST, HARLEY QUINN STARTED TO WAKE UP. “WHAT...?” LENKA DIDN'T PANIC, SHE JUST STROKED A HAND ALONG HARLEY'S FACE, THERE WAS A BUZZING SOUND AND HARLEY DROPPED BACK TO SLEEP WITH A LOW MOAN. LENKA JUST ADMIRERD THE VIEW BEFORE GETTING BACK TO WORK.

ONCE THE SUIT WAS SEALED SHE KNEADED HARLEY'S BREASTS AND ADMIRERD THE WAY HARLEY'S PUSSY WAS NOW TRAPPED IN THE VERY TIGHT MATERIAL. EVEN HER CLITORIS WAS CAPTURED INSIDE THE LATEX SUIT AND IF LENKA WANTED, SHE COULD BRING THIS GIRL TO ORGASM IN A SECOND, IF SHE WANTED...

NEXT CAME A RUBBER CORSET. IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL CUSTOM MADE DESIGN, IN RED/BLACK COLOUR AND IT SERVED TWO PURPOSES, FIRST TO HUMILIATE, BECAUSE IT WAS IN HARLEY'S FORMER SUPERVILLIANESS COLOURS, AND ALSO FOR WAIST TRAINING. LENKA LOVED CORSETS, SHE ALWAYS WORE ONE MOSTLY BECAUSE EVEN WITH THE YOUTH PROLONGATION TREATMENTS SHE USED, SHE WAS STILL A BIT OVER WEIGHT AND NEEDED IT TO KEEP HER SHAPE. SHE HATED YOUNG GIRLS WITH THEIR PERFECT BODY AND SHE WANTED TO PUNISH THEM FOR THEIR BEAUTY. SO LENKA PUSHED HER HEEL INTO HARLEY'S BUTTOCKS AND PULLED THE STAYS AS TIGHT AS POSSIBLE. VERY SOON, HARLEY'S 22" ATHLETIC WAIST WAS REDUCED TO AN ANOREXIC 18". HARLEY COULD STILL BREATHE BUT EVERY BREATH SHE TOOK WOULD REMIND HER OF HER FALLEN STATUS. “ONCE YOU WAKE UP YOUR WAIST WILL REMIND YOU YOUR POSITION, SLAVE!” LENKA SPANKED HARLEY AGAIN AND EVEN ASLEEP THE GIRL'S BUTTOCKS DANCED IN PAIN.

NEXT CAME SPECIAL THIGH HIGH BALLET BOOTS, ONE'S WITHOUT HEELS BUT BUILT RIGID SO THAT THE SLAVE'S FEET WERE TRAPPED ENPOINTE FOREVER MORE. HARLEY, WHO WAS KNOWN TO HATE HEELS, WOULD NOW WEAR THEM FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE! SUSPENDERS LIKED THE BOOTS TO THE CORSET AND MADE SURE THEY COULD NEVER FALL OFF WHATEVER HARLEY TRIED. NOW CAME A LATEX STRAITJACKET, BUT ONE CUT SHORT ABOVE THE BREASTS SO IT TRAPPED THE GIRLS ARMS WHILE HIDING NOTHING BELOW. „I ALWAYS LIKED POWER GIRL'S WINDOW, SO YOU WILL GET ONE TOO MY LITTLE CLOWN DOLL.“ LAUGHED LENKA AS ARTEMIS HELPED HER MISTRESS WITH HER WORK AND SOON HARLEY'S ARMS WERE TRAPPED IN PLACE AND THERE COULD NOW BE NO ESCAPE. EXTRA STRAPS WERE PROBABLY OVER KILL BUT LENKA COULD NOT RESIST, JUST LIKE SHE COULD NOT RESIST PINCHING HER NEW SLAVE'S EXPOSED NIPPLES AFTER ALL THEY WERE HER PROPERTY NOW...

NEXT TURN WAS A VERY TIGHT BUT THIN LATEX NECK CORSET. ONCE THIS WAS SECURED IN PLACE HARLEY'S NECK WAS IMMOBILISED AND THE SYMBOL OF HER NEW STATUS WAS CLEARLY VISIBLE TO ALL WHO SAW HER. THE FINAL TOUCH WAS A THICK PANEL GAG INTO WHICH WAS BUILT A REINFORCED RUBBER RING THAT FITTED EASILY INTO HARLEY'S MOUTH. WITH THE BALL GAG ALREADY REMOVED THIS LEFT HARLEY'S MOUTH ETERNALLY OPEN AND AVAILABLE FOR USE WHILE STILL RENDERING SPEECH IMPOSSIBLE. LENKA LEFT HARLEY'S TWO PIGTAILS ALONE SINCE THEY WOULD MAKE EXCELLENT "HANDLEBARS" WHEN LENKA WANTED TO USE HER HARLEY.

"TIME TO LOCK THIS BITCH INTO HER PRISON!" ORDERED LENKA AND ARTEMIS AGAIN OBEYED INSTANTLY. THEY FORCED HARLEY ON HER KNEES, THEN AROUND HER ANKLES LOCKED STEEL SHACKLES THAT WERE ANCHORED TO THE GROUND. LENKA LOCKED THEM HERSELF AND DOUBLE CHECKED THEM (SHE WAS FEELING PARANOID AFTER THE RECENT ESCAPE). THEN HARLEY'S SLEEVES WERE LOCKED ONTO TWO RUBBER ROPE STRAPS WHICH WERE AGAIN ANCHORED TO THE GROUND, AGAIN. THESE WERE VERY STRONG AND FORCED HARLEY TO LEAN FORWARDS IN A BOWING POSE THAT WAS BOTH SUBMISSIVE AND UNCOMFORTABLE FOR HER...

"UHMMMM?" HARLEY STARTED TO WAKE UP AGAIN, BUT IT WAS NOW FAR TOO LATE FOR HER, SHE WAS STUCK AND SHE WILL NEVER BE FREE AGAIN. "HMMMM... MMMMM? HMPHHHH!" SCREAMED HARLEY, HER WHOLE BODY HURT AND SHE WAS SWEATING BUCKETS IN HER HORRIBLE SUIT! SHE IMMEDIATELY TRIED TO BREAK FREE, BUT THE RUBBER STRAPS HELD HER TIGHT AND WHILE THEY STRETCHED IT TOOK HARLEY A HUGE EFFORT JUST TO LIFT HER HEAD.

"WAKE UP, WAKE UP, SLAVE. DO YOU LIKE YOUR NEW RUBBER LATEX SUIT? HA HA HA WELL I LOVE IT!" MISTRESS LENKA GIGGLED AS SHE TOOK IN THE HELPLESS SITUATION HER NEWEST SLAVE NOW FOUND ITSELF IN.

HARLEY TRIED TO FIGHT HER BONDAGE, BUT IT PROVED TO BE ESCAPE PROOF AND EVER SO TIGHT. "FUCK. WHAT ARE THESE STRAPS MADE OF!" THOUGHT HARLEY AS WAS SUDDENLY FORCED TO BEND AND BOW BEFORE HER NEW OWNER. "OH YOU DON'T HAVE TO BOW BEFORE ME YET, SLAVE." LAUGHED MISTRESS LENKA AND HARLEY FELT THE STRAPS RELAX AND ALLOW HER TO RESUME HER KNEELING POSE HAVING BEEN GIVEN A VILE REMINDER OF JUST HOW TOTALLY UNDER LENKA'S CONTROL SHE NOW WAS. "HMPHHHH! RRRRR!"

HARLEY SCREAMED INTO HER STRANGE GAG AS SHE FOUGHT TO BITE DOWN ON IT AND FORCE IT OUT OF HER MOUTH WITH HER TONGUE. BUT HER TONGUE WAS IMPRISONED IN A SORT OF POCKET AT THE BASE OF THE GAG AND SHE COULD NOT FORCE THE THING OUT OF HER MOUTH. "WHAT THE HELL IS THAT GAG!? I CAN'T GET RID OF IT!!! GRRRRR!"

HARLEY WAS FURIOUS BUT COULD DO NOTHING AS SHE WAS AGAIN FORCED BY THE RUBBER STRAPS TO BOW, BUT THIS TIME, LENKA PLACED HER RIGHT BOOT IN FRONT OF SLOWLY FALLING SUPERVILLIANESS. "KISS ME, SLAVE! HA HA HA!" LENKA DEMANDED WITH A LAUGH AND HARLEY WAS FORCED TO SNIFF LENKA'S VILE BOOT. SHE GROWLED IN RAGE AT THE DEMAND BUT SHE COULD DO LITTLE TO RESIST, SHE WAS SO TIRED FROM ALL, SO HOT FROM THE RUBBER AND SHE KNEW SHE NEEDED TO SAVE HER REMAINING RESERVES OF ENERGY TO TRY AND ESCAPE..

"TIRED ALREADY? OH WHAT A PITY!, MAID!" SHOUTED MISTRESS LENKA TO ARTEMIS WHO OBEDIENTLY BOUGHT OVER THE SPECIAL DILDOS WITH ATTACHED HOSES THAT FITTED INTO SOCKETS ON THE FLOOR. TRAPPED IN HER SUPPLICANT POSE, THE WAY TO HARLEY'S BUTT AND PUSSY HOLES WAS CLEAR AND LENKA COULD EASILY STUFF BOTH OF THE HOLES WITH THE UNNECESSARILY LARGE DILDOS. "THESE CAN WORK AS DILDOS, ENEMAS OR FOR WASTE REMOVAL, BUT THEN YOU PROBABLY KNOW THAT ALREADY..." LENKA EXPLAINED TO THE (MORE THAN A LITTLE TERRIFIED) CAPTIVE. HARLEY WASN'T LISTENING THOUGH BECAUSE SHE WAS DESPERATELY TRYING TO EXPEL THE DEVICES WHICH WERE PAINFULLY STRETCHING HER HOLES. SHE WAS USED TO TONGUE JOBS FROM ANOTHER WOMAN OR THE JOKERS (FRANKLY RATHER UNDERENDOWED) PENIS AND HAVING A FULL SIZE COCK IN HER PASSAGES WAS QUICKLY BECOMING AGONY FOR HER!

HARLEY TRIED TO HOLD STILL, TO NOT MOVE AND SO NOT DISTURB THE INVADERS BUT THEN ARTEMIS BOUGHT UP ANOTHER HOSE "THIS IS AN AUTOMATIC FEEDER... AND A PHEROMONE PUMP HAHAA." LAUGHED MISTRESS LENKA AS WITH SINISTER *** CLICK *** THE HOSE WAS CONNECTED TO THE RING GAG THAT FILLED HARLEY'S MOUTH.

„**FUCK FUCK FUCK**. THIS IS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! I HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE **SHIT!!!!**“ HARLEY CRYED AND SOBBED, FOR SHE KNEW THIS WAS THE END OF HER LIFE AS SHE HAD KNOWN IT BEFORE. SHE HAD TO DO SOMETHING!

SHE TRIED TO PULL HERSELF UPRIGHT WHILE TRYING TO USE HER ARMS TO RIP THE LATEX STRAITJACKET, BUT HER BODY HURT AND THEN HER HOLES HURT AS THE MOTION DISTURBED THE INVADERS AND THE LATEX WAS REALLY STRONG! AT FIRST SHE THOUGH THE STRAPS MIGHT SNAP BUT THEY PROVED TO STRONG AND WHEN SHE FELL BACK IN EXHAUSTION THEY WERE UTTERLY UNDAMAGED. A MOAN OF DESPAIR ESCAPED THE CAPTIVE WOMAN'S LIPS...

„AND THIS... IS THE MASTER PIECE!“ LENKA INFORMED HER WHILE GRINNING EVILLY. HARLEY LOOKED UP AND SAW MISTRESS LENKA HOLDING A SET OF **HIGH-TECH** GOOGLES ATTACHED TO THE CEILING WITH A SERIES OF WIRES. SHE REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY WOULD DO TO HER AND SHE AGAIN DESPERATELY TRIED TO ESCAPE BUT SHE WAS TOTALLY TRAPPED AND IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, THE DEVICE WAS LOCKED OVER HER EYES. „**HMPHH PLSSS NNNNN!**“ SHE BEGGED THROUGH HER GAG. SHE WAS BLIND AND DEAF, TRAPPED INSIDE A HORRIBLE RUBBER SUIT AND CUT OFF FROM ALL SENSORY INPUT WITHOUT ANY CHANCE TO ESCAPE.

SHE FELT LIKE SHE HUNG IN BLACKNESS FOR A WEEK BUT IT WAS PROBABLY ONLY A SHORT WHILE BEFORE WRITING APPEARED IN THE AIR BEFORE HER EYES...

*** INITIALIZING ***

...WOMAN MIND RECOGNIZED

...BEGIN SET-UP PROGRAM

...PROGRAM SET RUBBER DOLL

...SUBJECT RESISTANT

...SCANNING

...LESBIAN ADDICTION 50%

...HETEROSEXUAL 50%

...SUBMISSIVELY ERROR UNKNOWN PROGRAMING DETECTED...

...DOMINATION 90%

...LATEX ADDICTION 5,27%

...ANALYZING

...PROCEDURE CHOSEN

...START 1ST LEVEL

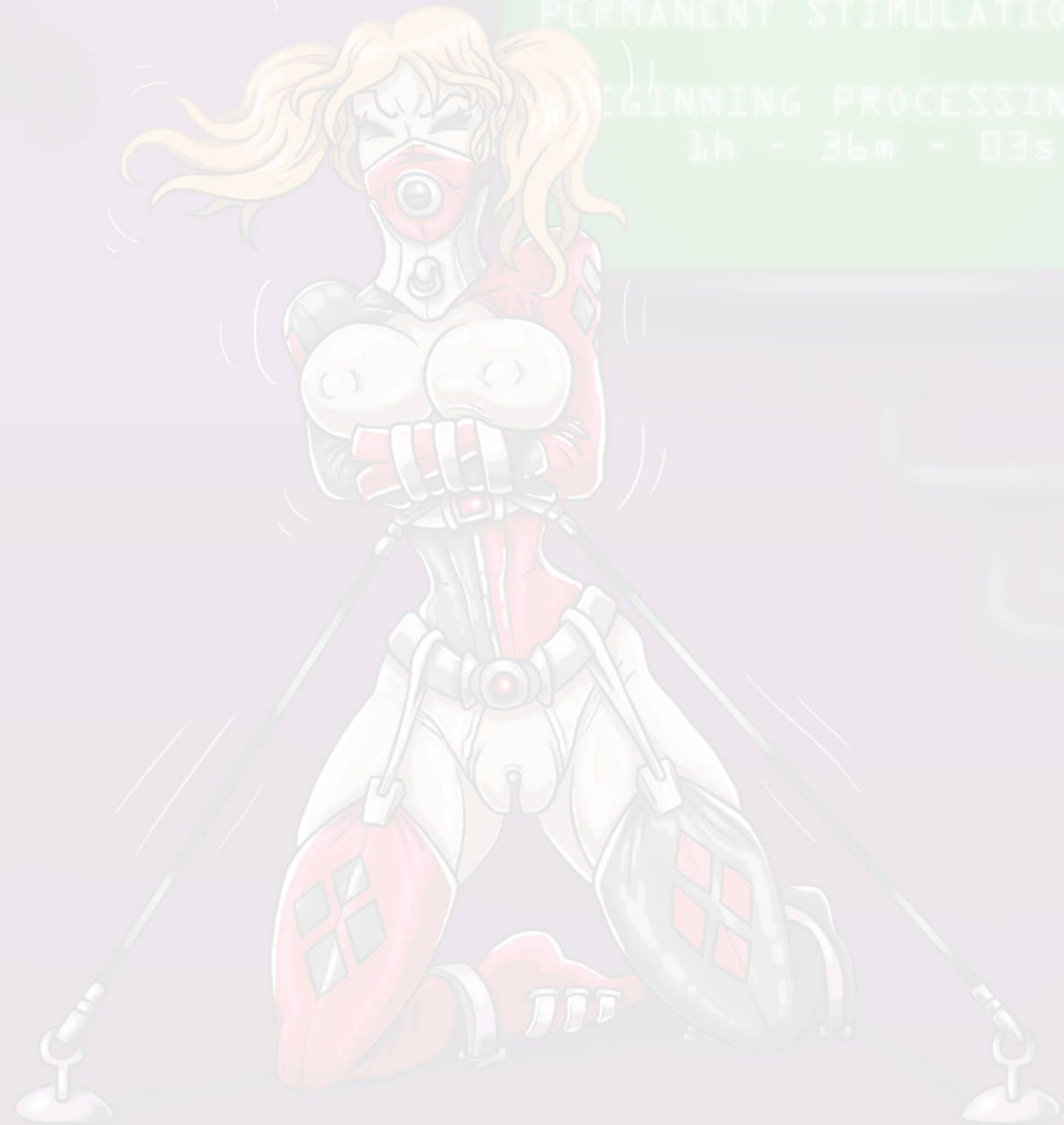
...PORN VIDEO OF POISON IVY AND CATWOMAN, LESSON 1 PUSSY EATING

„**FUCK FUCK FUCK** BUT THAT IS SOOOO FUCKING HOT!“ POOR HARLEY THOUGHT AS A VIBRATOR STARTED UP IN HER SNATCH AND SHE QUICKLY GREW WET. THE FACT THAT SHE HAD BEEN IVY'S LESBIAN LOVER (AND HAD ONCE FORCED HERSELF ON CATWOMAN) MADE HER UNIQUELY INTERESTED IN WHAT SHE WAS SEEING ON THE SCREEN. THE COMPUTER MIGHT HAVE BEEN A LITTLE CONFUSED BY WHAT IT HAD FOUND IN HER HEAD (THE PRODUCT OF HER LONG AGO TRANSFORMATION FROM PRISON DOCTOR TO JOKER'S HENCH GIRL) BUT IT WAS STILL ABLE TO START REPROGRAMING HER MIND, SHE WAS HELPLESS TO PREVENT THIS AND A PART OF HER REALLY JUST WANTED TO GET IT OVER WITH. SHE HATED WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO HER BUT AS A PERFECTLY BALANCED BI-SEXUAL SHE COULD NOT RESIST NEEDS THAT HAD AWOKEN WITHIN HER. SHE WANTED TO FUCK SELENA AND IVY SO MUCH BUT IVY WASN'T HERE AND SELENA WAS LENKA'S SO THE ONLY WAY SHE WAS GETTING ANY WAS IF SHE GAVE IN AND OBEYED...

SHE COULD DO THAT...SURELY THAT WASN'T SO BAD...WAS IT? SHE SCREAMED IN RAGE AND TRIED TO SUPRESS HER TREASONOUS BRAIN BUT HAVING BEING BRAINWASHED ONCE ALREADY SHE WAS EVEN MORE VULNERABLE THAN A NORMAL WOMAN TO LENKA'S DEVILISH TECHNOLOGY...

MEANWHILE IN MISTRESS LENKA'S OFFICE...

„HA HA HA, YOU STUPID BITCH. BREAKING YOUR MIND WILL PROBABLY BE THE EASIEST TASK I'VE EVER HAD. IN FACT THIS IS ...FAR...TOO...EASY, THIS IS WHY I HATE CAPTURING GIRLS WHO ARE ALREADY DYKES IT'S TOO EASY WHEN THEY ALREADY WANT GIRL MEAT. WHY ARE YOUR STATS GOING UP SO QUICKLY? IT'S ALMOST LIKE...YOU'RE ALREADY BRAINWASHED...OH WELL ENJOY YOUR STAY, I'M OFF TO PUNISH MY MAID...AND PLOT MY REVENGE...”



CHAPTER 13

SOME DAYS LATER

HARLEY QUINN'S MIND HAD BEEN THOROUGHLY ASSAULTED BY THE COMPUTER, HER NATURAL BI-SEXUALITY HAD BEEN ERASED AND SHE NOW THOUGHT OF HERSELF AS 110% LESBIAN WHICH DIDN'T MAKE A SENSE TO THE COMPUTER. LUCKILY IT WASN'T DESIGNED TO WORRY ABOUT THAT SORT OF THING AND HAD INSTEAD FOCUSED ON TRYING TO BREAK HARLEY'S WILL BUT IT WASN'T HAVING A LOT OF SUCCESS. IT WAS ODD HARLEY'S MIND HAD TAKEN IN HER SEXUAL TRAINING AND HER ORDERS BUT SHE SEEMED TO BE DOING IT OF HER OWN FREE WILL. EVENTUALLY LENKA HAD ACTUALLY DONE SOME RESEARCH AND DISCOVERED HOW THE JOKER HAD ONCE SEDUCED HARLEY INTO BECOMING HIS LOVER AND MINION. THE READINGS WERE WRONG BECAUSE HARLEY HAD ALREADY BEEN BRAINWASHED TO THE WILL OF ANOTHER.

HOWEVER THE FACT THAT WHILE SHE WAS STILL CRAZY HARLEY HAD LONG AGO DESERTED THE JOKER SUGGESTED SHE WAS NATURALLY RESISTANT TO BRAINWASHING. HOWEVER SHE WAS ALSO QUITE THE PAINSLUT AND THAT ALLOWED HER TO EMBRACE WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HER BUT IF SHE ENDED UP IN THE HANDS OF ANOTHER SHE WAS EQUALLY LIKELY TO SWITCH LOYALTIES TO THEM. IN ANY CASE AFTER BATGIRL AND FLASHGAL'S ESCAPE LENKA WASN'T GOING TO HAVE ANY SLAVES THAT WERE NOT 110% LOYAL TO HER, SOMETHING NEEDED TO BE DONE.

"I HAVE THE PERFECT IDEA," SHE THOUGHT OUT LOUD AS KICKED HAWKGIRL (WHO WAS SERVING AS HER FOOTSTALL THAT DAY) AND THEN BEGAN ENTERING NEW COMMANDS...

HARLEY GAVE A YELP OF SHOCK AS THE WRITING ON HER SCREEN CHANGED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DAYS...

...CHANGING SUBJECT SETTING
 ...PROGRAM SET ROBO-DOLL BOT
 ...SUBJECT RESISTING
 ...SCANNING
 ...LESBIAN ADDICTION 110%
 ...HETEROSEXUAL 0,1%
 ...SUBMISSIVITY 8,91%
 ...WILL 90%
 ...LATEX ADDICTION 82%
 ...ANALYZING
 ...PROCEDURE CHOSEN
 ...START 1ST LEVEL
 ...PORN VIDEO OF CAPTURING AND PUNISHING BATGIRL, LESSON 1 PADDLE SPANKING

SUDDENLY SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENED. HARLEY SEEMED TO ACCEPT HER NEW ROLE, SHE LIKED TORMENTING HEROINE'S AFTER ALL AND IF SHE WAS ALLOWED TO KEEP DOING THAT SHE COULD DEAL WITH THE LATEX! LENKA SMILED. SHE COULD USE HER CAPTIVE AS A ROBO-DOLL BOT TO CAPTURE ANY HEROINE SHE WISHED AT NO RISK TO HERSELF! „**YESSSS!** THAT WILL BE YOUR TASK! I WILL KEEPING YOU WITH ZATANNA DOLL BUT WHILE SHE EXISTS FOR PLEASURE YOU WILL BE MY WEAPON! MAYBE I CAN RENT YOU OUT TO OTHER PEOPLE WHO WANT SLAVE HEROINE'S OF THEIR OWN" THOUGHT THE VILE DOMME, ALTHOUGH SHE REALISED THERE WERE PROBABLY VERY FEW PEOPLE WHO WOULD WANT SEX SLAVES (AND VERY FAMOUS ONE'S STILL FREE...IF SHE WAS HONEST). STILL SHE WAS CHRONICALLY SHORT OF FUNDS AND BRING RICH WOMAN DOWN A PEG WAS ALMOST AS FUN AS ENSLAVING HEROINES. PERHAPS SHE COULD USE HARLEY FOR THAT AS WELL..?

„OHhh GOD. THIS IS SOOO... HOT! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEND HER ON HER FIRST MISSION!!!“ THOUGHT LENKA AS SHE DECIDED HARLEY DESERVED A REWARD AND A PUNISHMENT FOR FIGHTING SO LONG. SHE ADJUSTED ALL THE VIBRATORS AND TORMENTORS TO THE MAXIMUM SETTINGS. HARLEY SCREAMED AS AGONY BOILED THROUGH HER BODY AND MIXED WITH PLEASURE IN A HEADY BUT HORRIBLE MIX THAT SHE DESPERATELY WANTED TO RESIST BUT WAS NO LONGER ABLE TO BECAUSE THE SUIT CONTROLLED HER EVERY ACTION. HER FREE WILL HADN'T BEEN SUPRESSED BY PROGRAMMING BUT IT WAS JUST EASIER TO OBEY SO WHY WAS IT THAT LENKA WOULDN'T JUST LET HER DO THAT? SHE'D BE A GOOD GIRL, SHE'D BEEN PUNISHED ENOUGH MY MISTER J TO KNOW THAT BEING A GOOD GIRL WAS THE BEST WAY TO BE...

NOT REALISING THAT SHE WAS PUSHING AT AN OPEN DOOR AND THAT IN TRUTH HARLEY WAS BRAINWASHED ALREADY, LENKA SETTLED IN FOR A LONG PERIOD OF MENTAL MODIFICATION AND EVENTUALLY AFTER TEN DAYS OF TRAINING AND “CARE...”

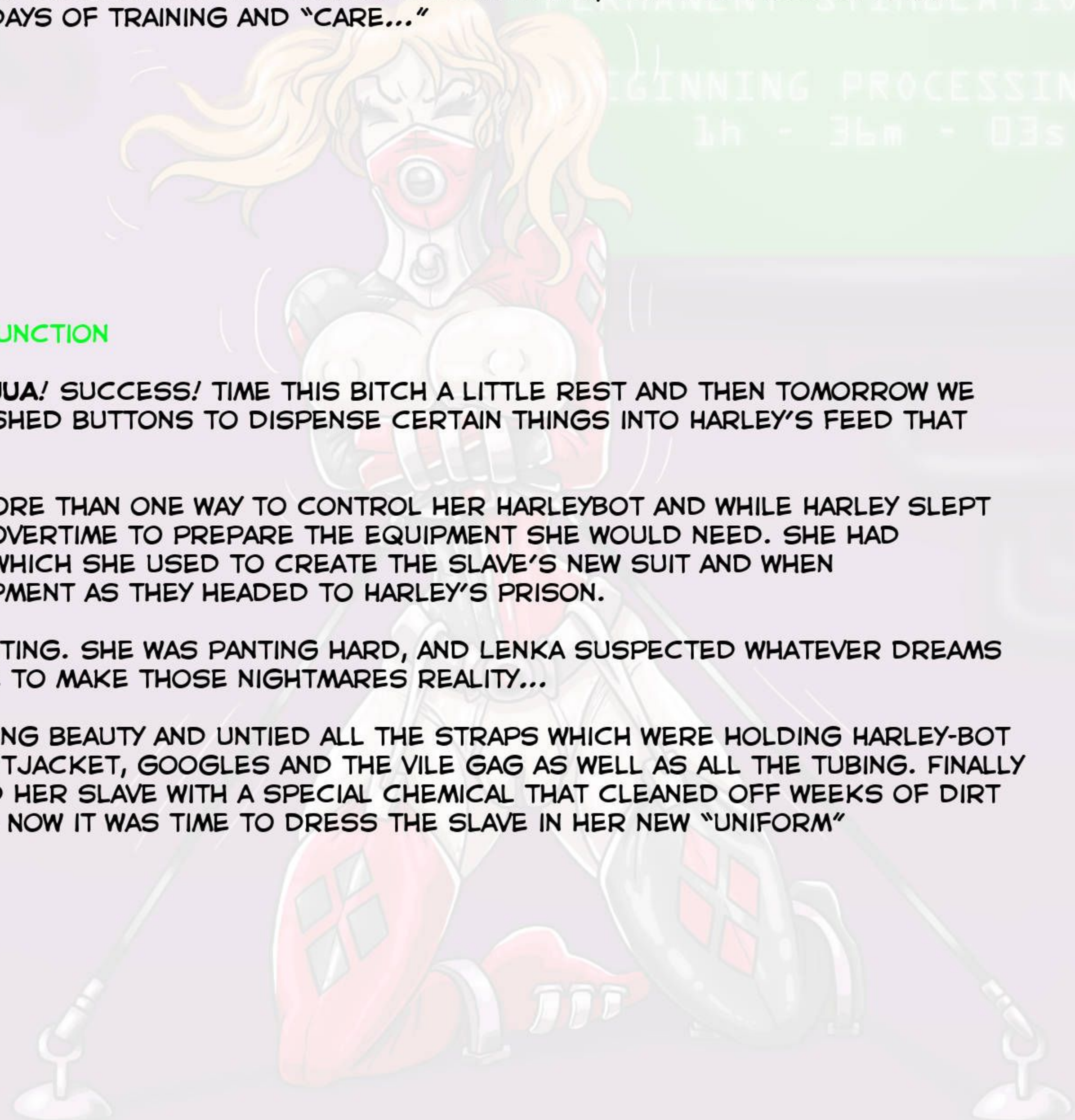
...SCANNING
 ...LESBIAN ADDICTION 110%
 ...HETEROSEXUAL 0,01%
 ...SUBMISSIVELY 10%
 ...DOMINATION 100%
 ...LATEX ADDICTION 100%
 ...ANALYZING
 ...PROCEDURE DONE
 ...RECOMMENDED ACTION
 ...EACH 24 HOURS BRAIN WASH AND RESTART SYSTEM TO AVOID MALFUNCTION

LENKA HAPPILY HUGGED AND KISSED HER COMPUTER SCREEN. „MUUUUA! SUCCESS! TIME THIS BITCH A LITTLE REST AND THEN TOMORROW WE CAN TEST YOU OUT!“ LENKA KISSED THE COMPUTER SCREEN AND PUSHED BUTTONS TO DISPENSE CERTAIN THINGS INTO HARLEY'S FEED THAT WOULD FORCE THE TORTURED GIRL TO REST...

WHEN SHE AWOKE THE NEXT DAY, LENKA THAT PERHAPS THERE WAS MORE THAN ONE WAY TO CONTROL HER HARLEYBOT AND WHILE HARLEY SLEPT THE SLEEP OF THE TORTURED HER EXPENSIVE 3D PRINTER WORKED OVERTIME TO PREPARE THE EQUIPMENT SHE WOULD NEED. SHE HAD RECENTLY DEVELOPED A NEW SUPER STRONG BUT FLEXIBLE PLASTIC WHICH SHE USED TO CREATE THE SLAVE'S NEW SUIT AND WHEN CONSTRUCTION WAS COMPLETE SHE MADE ARTEMIS CARRY THE EQUIPMENT AS THEY HEADED TO HARLEY'S PRISON.

BOTH WOMEN ARRIVED TO THE CHAMBER WHERE HARLEY-BOT WAS RESTING. SHE WAS PANTING HARD, AND LENKA SUSPECTED WHATEVER DREAMS SHE WAS HAVING WERE NIGHTMARES. WELL SHE GUESSED IT WAS TIME TO MAKE THOSE NIGHTMARES REALITY...

THEY DROPPED THE EQUIPMENT ON THE GROUND NEXT TO THE SLEEPING BEAUTY AND UNTIED ALL THE STRAPS WHICH WERE HOLDING HARLEY-BOT TO THE FLOOR. THEY NEXT STRIPPED OFF HER BOOTS, CORSET, STRAITJACKET, GOOGLES AND THE VILE GAG AS WELL AS ALL THE TUBING. FINALLY THE INNER TRANSPARENT CATSUIT WAS REMOVED AND LENKA SPRAYED HER SLAVE WITH A SPECIAL CHEMICAL THAT CLEANED OFF WEEKS OF DIRT AND GRIM BEFORE THE SUIT WAS REPLACED WITH AN IDENTICAL COPY. NOW IT WAS TIME TO DRESS THE SLAVE IN HER NEW “UNIFORM”





OBEY ... MISTRESS
LOVE TRAINED...

OH SHIT WHAT DID
SHE DONE TO MY
LOVELY BODY???!

TIME TO **TEST** YOUR
MOVE ABILITES, HARLEY
BOT, LET'S TRY,
"BALLET BOOT WALK"...

ZZZZZ...

CLICK

CLICK

HA HA HA

CLICK

HARLEY-BOT MK1
FREE MODE
STIMULATE
-ION-
MODE

FIRST LENKA ORDERED ARTEMIS TO FIT THE SLAVE WITH A BLACK AND RED LATEX CATSUIT CREATED FROM THE NEW PLASTIC, LIKE THE OTHER COSTUMES IT WAS A PARODY OF ONE OF HARLEY'S OLD UNIFORM'S IN THIS CASE HER ICONIC "JESTER" SUIT. LENKA WANTED TO HUMILIATE HER VICTIM, BECAUSE SHE KNEW HARLEY STILL HAD HER OWN MIND AND WOULD UNDERSTAND WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HER IN WAYS ZATANNA NO LONGER COULD. „YOU WILL LOVE THIS DESIGN I'M SURE...JUST MAYBE NOT WHAT IT DOES TO YOU.“ LENKA LAUGHED AT HER OWN JOKE WHILE ARTEMIS TRIED HER BEST TO GET THE SEX SLAVE CLOWN GIRL DRESSED WHICH WAS HARDER THAN IT LOOKED.

THE NEW CATSUIT WAS SUPER TIGHT AND VERY TOUGH SO IT TOOK ARTEMIS A LOT OF EFFORT TO DRESS HARLEY. SHE WAS ALSO A BIT SCARED SHE MIGHT RIP THE SUIT, BUT THE NEW MATERIAL WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO AT LEAST AVOID THAT PROBLEM. HOWEVER AFTER A LOT OF ARTEMIS FINALLY MANAGED TO DRESS THE POOR CLOWN IN HER NEW SKINTIGHT CATSUIT. THE SUIT HAS A SERIES OF HOLES THAT ALLOWED ACCESS TO HARLEY'S "HOLES", BUT THE REST OF HER BODY, HANDS AND LEGS WERE COVERED. NOW ARTEMIS ADDED A VERY DEVILISH HIGH-TECH RUBBER MASK, IT HAD A BUILT-IN O-RING GAG INSIDE TO PREVENT FREE SPEECH AND YET KEPT THE MOUTH FREE FOR FEEDING AND PUSSY EATING SERVICE. „MAKE IT TIGHT! SHE'LL BE WEARING IT FOR A LONG TIME!“ ORDERED MISTRESS LENKA IN HER STRICT VOICE AND ARTEMIS DID AS SHE ORDERED. EAR PADS SLIPPED OVER THE SLAVE'S EARS AND NOW THE ONLY THINGS HARLEY WOULD HEAR WOULD COME FROM BUILT IN SPEAKERS AND LENKA COULD NOW CONTROL ANYTHING HARLEY HEARD. THE NORMAL SETTING SIMPLY RETRANSMITTED WHAT THE SUIT PICKED UP LENKA HAS TOTAL CONTROL OVER THE DEVICES AND SHE COULD CHANGE WHAT HARLEY HEARD (OR DIDN'T) AT WILL. THEY ALSO HOUSED A RADIO THAT COULD BE USED TO ORDER HARLEY AROUND OR FOR SONIC TORTURE.

ON THE SIDES OF THE HOOD WERE TWO SMALL HOLES THROUGH WHICH ARTEMIS PASSED HARLEY'S PIGTAILS BEFORE LENKA HANDED HER TWO PLASTIC OBJECTS. THESE FITTED EASILY OVER THE PIGTAILS TO CREATE TWO HEAVY "HANDLEBARS" THAT BOTH SUGGESTED THE JESTER'S BELLS ON HARLEY'S OLD COSTUME AND WOULD ALSO BE VERY USEFUL TO CONTROL THE SLAVE. " WOW SHE LOOKS GORGEOUS WITH THOSE HANDLE'S ON HER HEAD! HA HA HA." MISTRESS LENKA SAID AS SHE LAUGHED EVILLY. THE HOOD NOW BEGAN TO SECRETE A VERY POWERFUL FORM OF HAIR REMOVER WHICH WOULD SOON LEAVE HARLEY ALMOST BALD APART FROM THE PIGTAILS. THE HOOD WOULD HAVE TO COME OFF BRIEFLY TO REMOVE THE SHED HAIR AS IT WOULD ITCH QUITE A BIT OTHERWISE, BUT LENKA WAS IN NO HURRY, SHE WANTED THE SLAVE TO SUFFER FIRST.

THE BACK OF HARLEY'S HOOD FITTED ONTO A RUBBER LINED STEEL COLLAR THAT WOULD PREVENT HARLEY TURNING OR LOWERING HER HEAD BUT WAS ALSO DESIGNED TO UNLOCK AND ALLOW HER TO DO THIS IF LENKA EVER HAD A REASON TO ALLOW IT.

A RUBBER LINED STEEL CORSET WAS THE NEXT PART OF HARLEY-BOT'S UNIFORM. ARTEMIS NEEDED HELP THIS TIME FROM MISTRESS LENKA, BECAUSE THE CORSET WAS VERY HEAVY AND TIGHT AND IT TOOK A HUGE EFFORT TO FORCE IT INTO PLACE. IT REDUCED HER WAIST SIZE TO ABOUT 16" AND WOULD QUICKLY FORCE HARLEY'S BODY TO SHIFT TO ACCOMMODATE IT SO EVENTUALLY.... „IF YOU COULD MANAGE TO TAKE IT OUT SOMEHOW, YOU WILL PROBABLY NEVER BE ABLE WALK WITHOUT THE SUPPORT OF A CORSET YOU BITCH!“ LENKA ALMOST CUMMED AS SHE THOUGHT ABOUT THIS WHILE ARTEMIS PLUGGED IN A SERIES OF CABLES TO CONNECT THE HELMET TO THE SUIT (AND THE SUIT'S POWER SUPPLY).. ***** BEEP ***** SIGNALLED THE COMPUTER HAD SUCCESSFULLY LINKED WITH HARLEY'S BONDAGE. NOW THEY FITTED STEEL COATED OPERA LIKE GLOVES. THESE WOULD COMBINE WITH SERVOS IN HARLEY-BOT'S SUIT TO GRANT HER THE STRENGTH OF FIVE BURLY MEN SHE COULD BREAK BONES IF SHE NEEDED TO NOW. FINALLY SHE WAS FITTED WITH A PAIR OF EVIL LOOKING BALLET BOOTS THAT WOULD FORCE HER WALK ENPOINTE AT ALL TIMES. WITH THIS DONE THEY HEAVED THE (NOW VERY HEAVY) SLAVE UPRIGHT AND LENKA PULLED OUT A SMARTPHONE. A TAP OF AN APP AND HARLEY BEGAN TO WAKE UP...

CHAPTER 14

AS HER HEAD CLEARED HARLEY REALISED HER BONDAGE HAD CHANGED AND SHE DID NOT APPEAR TO BE BOUND, BUT WHEN SHE TRIED TO TURN AND FLEE, SHE COULD NOT MOVE! THE ENTIRE SUIT WAS LIKE SOME KIND OF VICE LOCKING HER IN PLACE LIKE A LIVING STATUE. **"RO DOT DAT!"** HARLEY SCREAMED TERRIFIED SHE WAS TO BE LOCKED IN THIS VILE POSE FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE!

"OH DON'T WORRY YOU'LL GET TO MOVE...EVENTUALLY," LENKA TOLD HER BUT FROM NOW ON YOU WILL BE WEARING THIS SUIT AND YOU WILL OBEY MY COMMANDS.

LIKE FUCK I **WILL!** HARLEY THOUGHT TO HERSELF, HER INSANITY STILL ALLOWING HER TO RESIST THE CONDITIONING HER CAPTOR HAD SUBJECTED HER TO. HOWEVER EVEN THOUGH SHE HAD NOT SPOKEN IT WAS CLEAR HER MISTRESS KNEW WHAT SHE WAS THINKING, AND WITH A SMILE LENKA SAID, "DEFIANCE I THINK NOT! MOVE FORWARD THREE STEPS!"

SUDDENLY THE CASING AROUND HARLEY'S LEGS SEEMED TO RELEASE AND SHE COULD MOVE THEM AGAIN, HOWEVER HARLEY HAD NO INTENTION OF OBEYING AND STOOD PERFECTLY STILL UNTIL A MASSIVE ELECTRIC SHOCK STRUCK HER IN THE BUTTOCKS SENDING A BOLT OF AGONY THROUGH HER BODY. SHE THRASHED SO HARD SHE EXPECTED TO FALL OVER BUT INSTEAD HER LEGS LOCKED UP AGAIN AND HELD HER TIGHTLY IN PLACE. A MOMENT LATER AS SHE CONTINUED TO BE TORTURED BY THE SHOCKS THE SERVOS IN HER SUIT BEGAN MOVING ON THEIR OWN.

HARLEY TRIED TO RESIST BUT THE THING WAS TOO POWERFUL AND HER LEGS WERE FORCED TO MOVE AS SHE TOOK THREE FORCED STEPS FORWARD. "AS YOU CAN SEE I CAN MAKE YOUR BODY DO WHATEVER I WANT IT TO. IF YOU REFUSE AN ORDER YOU WILL DO IT ANYWAY AND YOU WILL ALSO BE PUNISHED. HOWEVER IF YOU OBEY..."

HARLEY HADN'T NOTICED THAT HER HOLES WERE CURRENTLY EMPTY (SHE'D BEEN DISTRACTED) SO SHE WAS SOMEWHAT SHOCKED WHEN ARTEMIS MOVED BEHIND HER FROZEN FORM AND RAMMED TWO LUBED DILDO'S INTO HER FRONT AND BACK PASSAGES. HARLEY SCREAMED IN AGONY AS HER HOLES WERE ONCE MORE UNNATURALLY FULL BUT THEN THE PUSSY DILDO GAVE OFF A SINGLE PULSE OF VIBRATION AND SHE COULD NOT HELP BUT MOAN IN PLEASURE. "I THINK YOU CAN LIKELY GUESS HOW THIS WORKS..." LENKA SAID WITH A GIGGLE, "NOW AGAIN THREE STEPS FORWARD!"

HARLEY DECIDED TO DEFY ON GENERAL PRINCIPLES AND WAS AGAIN REWARDED WITH SHOCKING TORTURE, AND SO ON THE THIRD COMMAND HARLEY FINALLY TOOK THREE STEPS FORWARD. AS SHE CURSED THE TORTURE BOOTS THE DILDO ACTIVATED AND FOR FIVE HAPPY SECONDS SHE WAS PLEASURED, BUT IT CUT OFF ALMOST AS QUICKLY.

"BETTER NOW YOU WILL..."

EXCEPT FOR A FEW QUICK WATER BREAKS HARLEY SPENT THE NEXT SIX HOURS LEARNING THE LIMITS OF HER NEW BONDAGE. LENKA WAS CAREFUL NEVER TO ALLOW HER TO ORGASM AND BY THE END OF THE SESSION HARLEY'S NEED TO ORGASM HAD LONG SINCE OVERWHELMED ANY RESISTANCE SHE STILL HAD. IT MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE TO REWRITE HARLEY'S MIND BUT A COMBINATION OF SEX ADDICTION, PAINSLUTISM AND PLAIN CRAZINESS ENSURED THAT FOR THE MOST PART HARLEY WOULD OBEY ANY COMMAND SHE WAS GIVEN. FOR THOSE COMMANDS SHE DIDN'T WANT TO OBEY THE SUIT WOULD FORCE HER TO OBEY AND THEN PUNISH HER UNTIL SHE LEARNED HER LESSON. FINALLY LENKA DECIDED THAT WAS ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY AND SAID,

"I THINK ITS FINALLY TIME FOR YOU TO HAVE A REWARD FOR YOUR HARD WORK,"

"LEASE **DISTRESS!**" HARLEY MANAGED TO MOAN ALL DIGNITY FORGOTTEN IN TOTAL SEXUAL NEED AND LENKA SMILED,

"VERY GOOD AND YOU KNOW WHAT, I THINK SOMEONE ELSE DESERVES A REWARD FOR HER GREAT SERVICE." FROM THE WAY SHE THRUST HER BODY FORWARD AT HEARING THAT IT WAS CLEAR ARTEMIS THOUGHT THIS COMMENT REFERRED TO HER BUT WHEN LENKA NOTICED THIS A SINGLE TAP OF HER SMARTPHONE MADE IT CLEAR THIS WAS NOT THE CASE. AS THE MAID WREATHED ON THE FLOOR IN PAIN SHE INFORMED HER, "OH PLEASE, YOU ARE BARELY COMPETENT AND WHEN MY MAID PRINCESS IS RETURNED TO ME YOU'LL BE BACK CLEANING THE TOILETS. YOU MAY HAVE **ONE** ORGASM LATER ON, BUT ZATANNA HAD EARNED FAR MORE HAVEN'T YOU MY DEAR?"

HARLEY COULD JUST SEE THE DOOR FROM WHERE SHE STOOD FROZEN IN PLACE AND SHE WATCHED AS THE FORMER HEROINE WOBbled INSIDE ON HER OWN TOWERING HEELS. MUCH LIKE HARLEY HERSELF IT WAS ALL BUT IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL THAT A LIVING WOMAN WAS BURIED INSIDE ALL THAT LATEX, SO THOROUGHLY HAD THE SLAVE GIRL BEEN TRANSFORMED. SHE ALMOST LOOKED LIKE A LIFE SIZE BARBIE DOLL AND THE WAY SHE MOVED WAS ALMOST ROBOTIC, AND ALTHOUGH HER LEGS WERE NOT RESTRAINED SHE SHOWED NO TRACE OF RESISTANCE.

HARLEY ACTUALLY FELT A SUDDEN PANG OF ENVY FOR ZATANNA WHO WAS SO BRAINWASHED SHE NO LONGER CARED SHE WAS A SLAVE. SHE WAS HAPPY WITH HER LOT A CONTENTED DRONE WHILE HARLEY WAS REMINDED EVERY SECOND OF EVERY DAY WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HER. ALSO ZEE WAS ALLOWED A TINY BIT OF FREEDOM WHILE EVERY ACTION HARLEY TOOK WAS CONSTRAINED BY HER SUIT.

SHE TRIED TO PUT THOSE THOUGHTS OUT OF HER MIND, AND MUCH AS SHE HAD WHEN SHE FIRST STARTED HAVING DOUBTS ABOUT HER RELATIONSHIP WITH MISTER J HARLEY TRIED TO OPERATE ON AUTOPILOT, JUST OBEYING AND HOPING THINGS WOULDN'T BE TOO.

AS ZATANNA KNELT DOWN ON THE FLOOR AND WAS RESTRAINED HARLEY DARED TO HOPE THAT WHAT WAS COMING MIGHT NOT BE...TOO BAD AND SURE ENOUGH A MASSIVE STRAP-ON WAS QUICKLY WRAPPED AROUND HER WAIST. SHE COULD NOT HELP SMILING INTO HER GAG AS HER SUIT ONCE AGAIN RELEASED ITS HOLD AND SHE WAS GUIDED TO A POST BEHIND THE KNEELING SLAVE DOLL.

"ALRIGHT BOT, I HAVE IT ON GOOD AUTHORITY YOU ARE A LESBIAN EXPERT, SO GET TO IT!" HARLEY FOR HER PART JUST STARED AT THE MASSIVE DILDO THAT HAD BEEN FITTED TO HER BODY, SHE SUPPOSED LENKA WAS RIGHT ABOUT HER BEING A LESBIAN EXPERT, BUT SHE STILL HESITATED TO OBEY. IT WASN'T OUT ANY SYMPATHY FOR ZEE OF COURSE (HARLEY WAS STILL A SOCIOPATH AFTER ALL), SHE JUST DIDN'T WANT TO ACCEPT THAT LENKA NOW HAD TOTAL CONTROL OF HER. "PROBOHA!" LENKA EXCLAIMED IN HER NATIVE TONGUE, "YOU KNOW MOST SLUTS HAVE THE DECENCY TO RECOGNISE WHEN THEY ARE BROKEN BUT YOU, OH YOU HAVE TO KEEP TRYING TO FIGHT ME, WELL YOU ASKED FOR THIS!"

WITH THAT LENKA TRIGGERED THE SHOCK DEVICES AGAIN BUT THIS TIME WITH AN AGONISING TWIST, SHOCKS ALSO ERUPTED FROM THE DILDO'S INSIDE HARLEY'S HOLES! THE SHOCKS WERE VERY LOW POWERED BUT SINCE THEY WERE ASSAULTING THE MOST SENSITIVE PART OF HARLEY'S BODY THEY WERE THE MOST AGONISING THING SHE HAD EVER FELT. SHE BUCKED SO HARD THAT SHE THOUGHT SHE'D BREAK A BONE AS SHE FOUGHT HER HELL SUIT BUT NOTHING SHE DID HELPED HER TO ESCAPE.

HARLEY HAD ENDURED A LOT OF SUFFERING AT THE HANDS OF HER PUDDING" OVER THE YEARS, BUT THIS TORMENT FINALLY PROVED THAT LENKA WAS EVEN WORSE THAN THE JOKER WHEN IT CAME TO TORTURE...AND NOT IN A GOOD WAY. DESPERATELY SHE TRIED TO FIGHT OFF LENKA'S DEMANDS THAT SHE OBEY BUT FINALLY EVEN HER CRAZY MIND COULD TAKE NO MORE AND WITH A MOAN OF SUBMISSION SHE ALLOWED HERSELF TO BE FORCED TO HER KNEES BEHIND ZATANNA'S PRONE FORM.

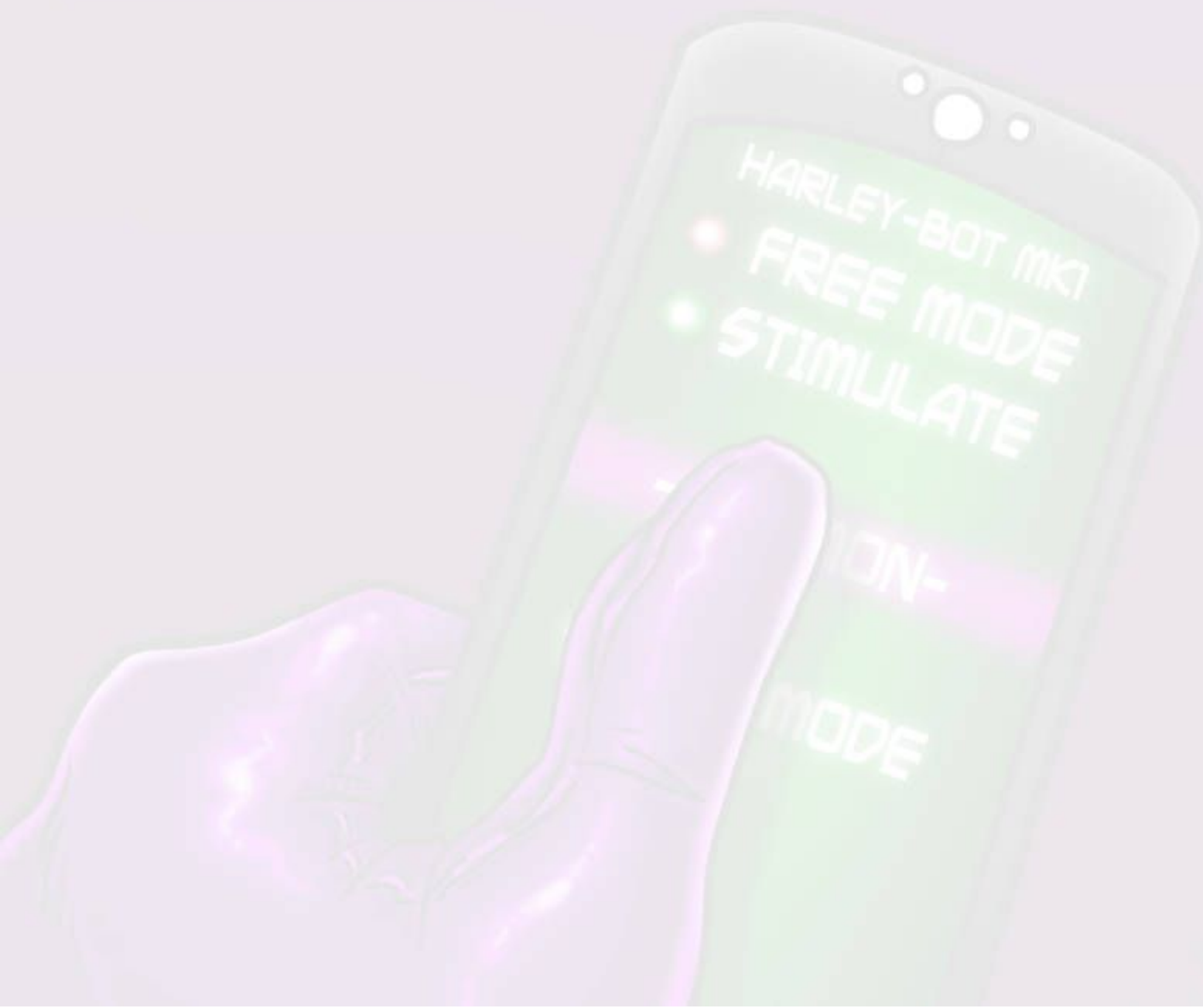
THE ENSLAVED MAGE MOANED IN UNHAPPYNESS AS HER DILDO'S WERE WITHDRAWN, HAD SHE BEEN A BAD SLAVE? WAS SHE TO BE PUNISHED? INSTEAD SHE MOANED IN PLEASURE AND PAIN AS HARLEY RAMMED THE MASSIVE PURPLE DILDO INTO ZEE'S PUSSY HOLE. HARLEY GRUNTED WITH EFFORT AS SHE PUSHED THE DILDO INTO THE TIGHT HOLE, PULLED IT OUT AND THEN RAMMED IT BACK IN AGAIN. SHE THEN MOANED IN ANNOYANCE AS SHE REALISED THAT WHILE ZEE WAS BEING PLEASURED HER OWN DILDO'S WERE NOT DOING ANYTHING, WASN'T SHE SUPPOSED TO BE GETTING AN ORGASM...SURELY SHE HAD EARNED THAT AFTER ALL THE HELL SHE HAD ENDURED...

IT WASN'T HARD FOR LENKA TO FIGURE OUT WHY HARLEYBOT WAS TAKING THINGS SO SLOWLY AND RATHER THAN USING THE SHOCKS AGAIN SHE PICKED UP A CAT-O-NINE TAILS AND SWUNG IT AT HARLEY'S BUTTOCKS. THE SLAVE SCREAMED IN PAIN AS SHE DISCOVERED THE MATERIAL OVER HER SENSITIVE SPOTS WAS STILL THIN ENOUGH TO ALLOW HER MISTRESS TO COMMUNICATE HER DISPLEASURE. "NOT LIKE THAT FUCK HER!" LENKA DEMANDED, AND HARLEY SAW ONE LAST CHANCE FOR DEFIANCE, IF LENKA WANTED THE BITCH FUCKED SHE'D FUCK HER ALRIGHT, SHE DREW THE FAUX DICK OUT OF ZATANNA'S PUSSY AND...

...RAMMED IT INTO THE MAGEBOTS ANAL PASSAGE. ZEE SCREAMED AS HER TIGHT BACK PASSAGE WAS VIOLATED IN A DIZZYING BLAST OF PLEASURE AND PAIN AS ONE LAST TIME THE CLOWN SOCIOPATH ENJOYED TORTURING SOMEONE BY HER OWN DESIGN. "NO YOU FUCKING BITCH!" LENKA EXCLAIMED AND DRAGGED HARLEY AWAY FROM ZATANNA, "YOU ARE SUPPOSED TO BE PLEASURING HER NOT MAKING IT HURT!"

HARLEY SHUDDERED IN HER SUIT, THAT HAD BEEN FUN BUT NOW IT WAS TIME TO FACE THE MUSIC. "ARTEMIS! TONGUE HER!" LENKA DEMANDED AND THE SLAVE MAID RACED TO COMPLY AS LENKA DRAGGED HER SECOND BOT UPRIGHT FORCED HER TO STAND AT ATTENTION AND THEN LOCKED THE SUIT'S LIMBS IN PLACE. "SO YOU WISH TO STILL DEFY ME DO YOU? WELL IF I CAN'T REPROGRAM YOU, I GUESS I'LL BREAK YOU!"

THE LENSES IN HARLEY'S HOOD SUDDENLY BEGAN TO DARKEN AND HARLEY WHIMPERED AS HER WORLD WAS PLUNGED INTO BLACKNESS. THIS MIGHT HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE SHE THOUGHT AS SHE WAS LEFT TO SUFFER IN THE DARKNESS...



HOW DO YOU
LIKE IT ZEEEE!

DOLL ... FUCK
ANALLY ... HARD

HARLEY PLEEEASE
STOP!!!

RAM
RAM
RAM

HMPPHHH



CHAPTER 15:

TWO DAYS LATER

LENKA SIGHED AS SHE LOOKED OVER THE DEVICE IN HER HAND; A NEURAL OVERRIDE CHIP. IT HAD TAKEN A LOT OF WORK BUT SHE'D FINALLY MODIFIED IT TO ALLOW HER TO CONTROL SOMEONE WITHOUT SWITCHING THE VICTIM'S BRAIN OFF. ONCE SHE INSTALLED THIS SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO CONTROL HARLEY'S EVERY ACTION BY REMOTE CONTROL WHILE ALSO ENSURING THE GIRL WOULD KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO HER.

LENKA WOULD HAVE PREFERRED TO BRAINWASH HARLEY AS SHE HAD ZATANNA BUT IT SEEMED SHE WASN'T GETTING TWO WILLING PERFECTLY BROKEN SLAVE'S OUT OF THIS DEAL. HARLEY WAS JUST TOO CRAZY TO BE REPROGRAMMED SO IT WOULD HAVE TO BE THIS WAY. LENKA THOUGHT THIS WAS ACTUALLY A BIT CRUEL FOR HARLEY, BUT IF THE GIRL COULDN'T ACCEPT HER PLACE SHE COULD NEVER TRUST HER TO DO AS SHE WAS TOLD, SO IT WAS THE CHIP OR NOTHING...

AT THAT MOMENT A CONSOLE BESIDE HER AND LENKA TURNED TO SEE WHAT THE ALERT WAS FOR. "WHAT? ANO! FINALLY!" SHE EXCLAIMED AS SHE REALISED JUST WHAT THE ALERT WAS. SOMETIME AGO SHE'D OBTAINED AN NSA PROGRAM FOR HACKING INTO VARIOUS SECURITY FEEDS AND SET IT UP WITH A SEARCH PROGRAM FOR OBTAINING DATA OF INTEREST TO HER. A FACIAL RECOGNITION ALGORITHM HAD HANDED HER MOST OF THE SECRET IDENTITIES OF THE WORLD'S HEROINE'S AND A SIMPLE PROGRAM TO FOLLOW KNOWN FACES HAD ALSO ALLOWED HER TO LEARN THE LOCATIONS OF THEIR SECRET LAIRS.

HOWEVER FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS SINCE BATGIRL AND FLASHGAL HAD ESCAPED (WHILE STEALING HER LOVER AND BEST SLAVE MAID IN THE PROCESS) SHE'D HAD THE SYSTEM CONSTANTLY SEARCHING FOR ANY SIGN OF THEM. SADLY BARBARA GORDON WAS ONE OF THE WORLD'S BEST HACKERS AND HAD LONG AGO DEPLOYED HER OWN PROGRAM TO ERASE ANY TRACE OF BATGIRL FROM THE WORLD'S CAMERAS AND IN ANY CASE BOTH SHE AND FLASHGAL HAD BEEN STAYING FAR OUT OF SIGHT SINCE ESCAPING. NOW HOWEVER IT SEEMED A SIGHTING OF BATGIRL HAD COME IN...

"WAIT A MINUTE...BATSLUT IS A REDHEAD, THIS ONE'S A BLONDE?" FOR A MOMENT SHE WONDERED IF BARBARA HAD BROKEN OUT THE HAIR DYE IN HER EFFORTS TO HIDE BUT THEN SHE REALISED JUST WHO THIS "BATGIRL" WAS. "STEPHANIE BROWN," SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF RECOGNISING THE HEROINE KNOWN AS THE SPOILER WHO HAD FILLED IN FOR BARBARA FOR A TIME WHEN BARBARA HAD BEEN CRIPPLED BY THE JOKER AND GOING BY THE CODENAME "ORACLE."

NOW IT SEEMED WITH HER MENTOR MISSING STEPHANIE HAD TAKEN UP THE CAPE AND COWL AGAIN. A VILE LAUGH ESCAPED LENKA'S LIPS AS SHE HAD AN IDEA. "IF I CAPTURE HER PROTÉGÉE THE REAL BATGIRL IS SURE TO COME RUNNING TO TRY AND SAVE HER, AFTER ALL I STILL HAVE HER LOVER IN MY HANDS, WITH STEPHANE AS WELL SHE'LL BE SO MAD WITH FEAR AND RAGE SHE'LL FALL RIGHT BACK INTO MY NEXT TRAP!" THERE REALLY WASN'T MUCH LEFT OF THE FORMER BLACK CANARY LEFT IN THE SLAVE LENKA HAD CREATED BUT BARBARA HAD STILL BEEN DETERMINED TO "SAVE" HER LOVER¹ SO PERHAPS NEW BAIT WOULD HAVE THE SAME EFFECT?

IT WOULD ALSO GIVE HER A CHANCE TO TEST OUT HER NEW REMOTE CONTROL HARLEY, SHE JUST NEEDED TO INSTALL THE CONTROL CHIP AND THEN SHE'D BE GOOD TO GO...

STEPHANIE BROWN SHIVERED AS SHE ADJUSTED THE UNCOMFORTABLE UNIFORM SHE WAS WEARING...NO THAT WAS WRONG; IT WASN'T THE UNIFORM THAT WAS UNCOMFORTABLE BUT THE IDENTITY SHE HAD ASSUMED BY WEARING IT. ALTHOUGH ONLY TWENTY YEARS OLD STEPHANIE HAD ALREADY HAD A LONG CAREER AS A SUPERHERO, MAINLY IN THE IDENTITY OF THE SPOILER BUT FOR ABOUT SIX MONTHS SHE'D BEEN BATGIRL BEFORE BARBARA GORDON HAD FINALLY BEEN HEALED FROM THE INJURY SHE SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF THE JOKER AND HAD TAKEN BACK THE JOB.

ALTHOUGH STEPH HAD ENJOYED THE ROLE SHE'D BEEN GLAD TO HAND IT BACK TO BARBARA AND RETURN TO THE LESSER RESPONSIBILITIES OF BEING THE SPOILER, BUT NOW SHE'D HAD TO TAKE UP THE ROLE AGAIN. BARBARA WAS MISSING AND GIVEN RECENT EVENTS IT WAS ALMOST CERTAIN THAT SHE LIKE SO MANY OTHERS HAD BEEN CAPTURED BY THE VILE MADAME LENKA.

AWARE THAT THIS WOULD INSTANTLY CAUSE A CRIME WAVE STEPH HAD MODIFIED ONE OF HER OLD COSTUMES INTO A CLOSE COPY OF BARBARA'S AND HAD SET OUT TO PROTECT THE CITY IN HER PLACE. GIVEN THE BARBARA HAD IN FACT ESCAPED AND WAS SIMPLY IN HIDING WHILE SHE PLANNED LENKA'S DOWNFALL THIS WAS A MISTAKE BUT STEPH DIDN'T KNOW THAT YET...

"ALL UNITS, ALL UNITS, WE HAVE...WELL WE SEEM TO HAVE A ROBOTIC HARLEY QUINN RUNNING AMOK IN BILL FINGER MALL," STEPH HEARD OVER HER POLICE SCANNER,

"WHAT THE HELL?" THE YOUNG BATGIRL WONDERED AS SHE STOOD UP FROM THE GARGOYLE SHE WAS SITTING ON AND FIRED HER GRAPPLE GUN TO SWING TOWARDS THE MALL, "A ROBOT, WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?"

...

"HA! HA! YOU-WILL-ALL-BE-MY-SLAVE'S!" HARLEYBOT SHOUTED AS SHE ROAMED THE FINGER MALL ATTACKING MALL COPS AND ENSLAVEABLE WOMEN ALMOST AT RANDOM. EVEN IN HER BONDAGE HARLEY WINCED, DID LENKA REALLY HAVE TO BE THAT CORNBALL? THANKFULLY IT WAS ONLY AN AUDIO RECORDING BECAUSE THE CONTROL CHIP DIDN'T ACTUALLY CONTROL HARLEY'S VOICE BOX (WHICH WAS USELESS ANYWAY) BUT FOR A SHOW WOMAN LIKE HARLEY IT WAS STILL VERY HUMILIATING TO HEAR SUCH BAD DIALOGUE.

HARLEY STILL HAD CONTROL OF HER MIND BUT THAT WAS ABOUT THE ONLY THING SHE STILL HAD SO SHE WAS REDUCED TO THINKING UP WILD REVENGE SCHEMES THAT WOULD NEVER WORK WHILE HER BODY OBEYED LENKA'S ORDERS. SOMETIMES SHE WOULD BE ALLOWED CONTROL FOR A SECOND AND LENKA WOULD BARK AN ORDER IN HER EAR; USUALLY DEMANDING SHE ATTACK ONE OF THE SCREAMING PEOPLE WHO WERE TRYING TO FLEE HER SLOW MARCH THROUGH THE MALL. IF SHE DIDN'T OBEY SHE GOT A SHOCK AND CONTROL WAS SNATCHED BACK SO MOST OF THE TIME HARLEY DID EXACTLY AS SHE WAS TOLD.

GRADUALLY SHE WAS BEING CONDITIONED INTO OBEDIENCE AND WHILE IT WAS A SLOWER PROCESS THAN IT HAD BEEN WITH ZATANNA SHE WAS EQUALLY AS DOOMED...SHE JUST DIDN'T KNOW IT YET. INSTEAD AS SHE TURNED TOWARDS A TALL AND ATTRACTIVE REDHEAD SHE FUMED OVER HER INABILITY TO SPEAK, THE UNCOMFORTABLE NATURE OF HER SUIT AND THE LACK OF CONTROL SHE HAD OVER THE WEAPON MOUNTED ON HER RIGHT ARM.

THERE WAS A LOUD WHIRRING SOUND AND THEN A BLOB OF PLASTIC BURST FREE FROM THE GUN TO SLAM A MOMENT LATER INTO THE GIRL'S PERFECT BODY, THE POOR WOMAN SCREAMED AS IT BURST OPEN AND LIKE A LIVING THING BEGAN TO FLOW ACROSS HER FORM. IN SECONDS THE PLASTIC FLOWED TOGETHER IMPRISONING THE GIRL UNDER A THICK LAYER OF THE STUFF THAT TOTALLY IMMOBILISED HER AND LEFT ONLY HER MOUTH AND NOSE EXPOSED.

"HELP!" SHE SCREAMED IN MORTAL TERROR AS SHE THRASHED IN HER BONDAGE AND THEN EVEN THIS WAS CUT OFF AS THE LATEX FLOWED OVER HER NOSE AND FORMED A THICK RING AROUND HER LIPS. IN MOMENTS THIS FORCED ITSELF INTO PLACE AND SHE WAS THOROUGHLY RING GAGGED, WHILE ONLY TWO SMALL BREATHING HOLES REMAINED FREE OF HER NOSE.

HARLEY FELT HER PUSSY GROW WARM AS SHE WATCHED THE GIRL STRUGGLING AND IN SPITE OF HER OWN PREDICAMENT SHE COULD NOT HELP BUT FEEL VAGUELY...SATISFIED AT WHAT SHE WAS ACHIEVING. "MOVE ONTO THE NEXT TARGET!" LENKA HISSED IN HER EAR AND NOT WANTING ANOTHER PUNISHMENT HARLEY INSTANTLY OBEYED TURNING AWAY FROM THE GIRL AND MOVING ACROSS THE MALL. ARROWS WERE PROJECTED ON THE LENSES OF HER GOGGLES TO SHOW HER WHERE TO GO AND SOON SHE SAW ANOTHER REDHEAD TRYING TO SCRAMBLE AWAY.

IN SPITE OF HERSELF HARLEY SMILED INTO HER GAG, IT WAS VERY CLEAR THAT LENKA HAD A MAD ON FOR REDHEAD AND SINCE SHE'D HEARD ABOUT BATGIRL'S ESCAPE...SHE HOWLED IN PAIN AS SOMETHING SLAMMED INTO HER BACK AND SHE WHIRLED AROUND INSTANTLY TO FIND SHE'D JUST BEEN HIT BY A BATARANG...

THAT'S NOT BATBITCH...HARLEY THOUGHT, THE BUILDS ALL WRONG AND...SHE HAD BLONDE HAIR. SPOILER...SHE REALISED AFTER A MOMENT... MUST HAVE DECIDED TO FILL IN FOR THE REAL THING AGAIN WHILE SHE'S MISSING...HEY! SHE EXCLAIMED AS THE CONTROL CHIP KICKED IN AND SHE AGAIN BECAME A PASSENGER IN HER OWN BODY.

"AH BATGIRL-I-HAVE-BEEN-EXPECTING-YOU!" LENKA'S VOICE ERUPTED FROM THE VOICE BOX IN HARLEY'S SUIT, "SURRENDER-AND-YOU-SHALL-BE-MY-PLEASURE-DOLL-IF-NOT..." HARLEY'S ARM CAME UP AND THE BATGIRL DIVED OUT OF THE WAY OF A LATEX BLAST.

"SHIT! WHAT IS THAT THING!" STEPH EXCLAIMED AS SHE SCRAMBLED OUT OF THE WAY OF THE BLAST AND THEN RETURNED FIRE WITH HALF A DOZEN EXPLOSIVE BATARANG'S THAT DIDN'T EVEN STAGGER THE...MACHINE? HER HEART THUNDERED IN HER CHEST BECAUSE SHE RECOGNISED THAT VOICE, IT WAS MISTRESS LENKA! KNOWING HOW BATTLES WITH HER USUALLY TURNED OUT...

"NO, I WON'T BE A SLAVE!" STEPH TOLD HERSELF EVEN AS SHE WONDERED HOW SHE WAS GOING TO STOP THIS THING AS SHE LOOKED OUT AND TOSSED TWO MORE BOMBS AT THE..."IS ITS CHEST RISING AND FALLING?" WAS THAT A PERSON IN THERE? SHE ALSO NOTICED HOW JERKY THE MOVEMENTS WERE AND SHE WONDERED IF THERE WAS PERHAPS ONE OF LENKA'S SLAVE'S INSIDE, PERHAPS INTENDED TO MAKE PEOPLE THINK TWICE ABOUT ATTACKING IT IF AN INNOCENT VICTIM GOT HURT.

IT ALMOST LOOKED LIKE HARLEY QUINN STEPH THOUGHT AS SHE CHANGED TACTICS AND FIRED A TASER AT IT BEFORE DUCKING A RETURN SHOT, CAN'T GET TO CLOSE SHE ADDED AS SHE ROLLED TO A NEW SET OF COVER. HARLEY HAD DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT LATELY BUT SURELY SHE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN CAPTURED...OH LIKE SUPERGIRL, POWERGIRL, THAT FUCKING TRAITOR WONDER WOMAN, ALL GOT CAPTURED? STEPH THOUGHT AS SHE FLUNG A MINIATURE ROCKET AT THE HARLEYBOT'S BACK WHERE IT STUCK, IGNITED AND FLUNG THE MONSTER ACROSS THE ROOM TO LAND IN A HEAP. "YES!" STEPH HISSED AS SHE FLUNG A SET OF AUTO DEPLOYING RESTRAINTS AT THE THING THEN MOVED TO HELP ONE OF THE VICTIMS.

SHE PRODUCED A TOOL AND REACHED OUT TO STARTED CUTTING AWAY THE LATEX BUT THE WOMAN WAS THRASHING TO MUCH SO SHE REACHED OUT TO TRY AND STEADY THE GIRL THEN SNATCHED HER HAND AWAY. "OUCH, I FELT THAT!" SHE EXCLAIMED AS AN ELECTRIC SHOCK MADE IT THROUGH HER INSULATED SUIT. IT WAS BARELY NOTICEABLE BUT TO SOMEONE WITHOUT HER SUIT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE BEING HIT BY A TASER. "OKAY GOTTA DISABLE THE SUIT FIRST...OH NO!"

STEPH SPUN ON HER HEELS AS SHE SAW THE BOT HAD JUST TORN APART THE RESTRAINTS AND WAS PULLING ITSELF UPRIGHT AS IT EXCLAIMED, "OKAY-NO-MORE-NICE-DOMME!" STEPH MOVED TO DIVE AWAY FROM THE RISING GUN ARM BUT THIS TIME SHE FINALLY MADE A MISTAKE AS INSTEAD OF FIRING LATEX A SMALL ROCKET EXPLODED FROM THE GUN BARREL AND CHASED AFTER HER.

STEPHANIE WAS EXTREMELY LIMBER AND MANAGED TO DODGE THE FIRST HOMING ROCKET SO THAT IT SLAMMED INTO A WALL WITH A BUZZ OF ELECTRICITY. SHE EVEN DODGED A SECOND ONE BUT FINALLY THE THIRD DART SLAMMED INTO HER HEINEE AND SHE SCREAMED IN AGONY AS THE NEEDLE HEAD PIERCED HER SUIT AND A MASSIVE TASER SHOCK WAS FORCED INTO HER BODY.

TARGET
AQUIRED...

WHAT IS THIS?
LIQUID ROBO
LATEX! NO!!!

I STARTING
TO **LOVE**
THIS JOB!



SHE COLLAPSED, SHAKING IN PAIN AND AN INSTANTLY LATER A BLOB OF LATEX SLAMMED INTO HER BACK. **"NO! NO! NOT THAT! HELP!"** STEPHANIE SCREAMED AS SHE CLAWED AT THE VICIOUS FLOWING SUBSTANCE, DESPERATELY TRYING TO PULL IT OFF HER BODY BEFORE IT COULD COAT HER BUT ONLY SPREADING IT TO HER HANDS AND ARMS. SHE GRABBED FOR HER UTILITY BELT HOPING TO REACH HER LASER TORCH AND BURN THE STUFF OFF HER BODY BUT IT WAS ALREADY FLOWING OVER THE POUCHES TO SEAL THEM SHUT AND THEN HER FINGERS WERE FUSED TOGETHER BY THE LATEX.

"PLEASE DON'T DO THIS!" SHE BEGGED THEN SOMEWHAT USELESSLY ADDED, "I DON'T WANNA BE A SLAVE!" INSTEAD OF HELPING HER THE HARLEY BOT FIRED ANOTHER CHARGE THAT SLAMMED INTO THE BACK OF STEPHANIE'S HEAD AND RAPIDLY SPREAD TO COVER THE SIDES OF HER FACE AND THEN FLOWED OVER HER EYES AND EARS.

DESPERATELY SHE PAWED AT THE STUFF WITH HER NOW USELESS HANDS BUT ALL SHE DID WAS SPREAD IT OVER HER FACE THE LATEX CHANGING FROM BLUE TO WHITE AS IT FORMED A BARRIER BARELY MILLIMETRES FROM HER EYES AND PLUNGED HER INTO DARKNESS. A SECOND LATE HER HEARING CEASED TO WORK AND THEN SHE FELT THE LATEX HARDEN AND STIFFEN AND SHE DESPERATELY SCREAMED **"NO DON'T MERCY!"** HOWEVER IT WAS WELL KNOWN THAT LENKA WAS MERCILESS AND IN ANY CASE ALL STEPH DID BY OPENING HER MOUTH WAS MAKE IT EASY FOR HER NEW RING GAG TO SLIP INSIDE. SHE DESPERATELY TRIED TO CLOSE HER MOUTH BUT HER TEETH SLAMMED DOWN ON THE NEW RING AND BEFORE SHE COULD USE HER TONGUE TO TRY AND EJECT IT THE LATEX EXTENDED INSIDE, FORMING A CONE THAT PINNED HER TONGUE TO THE BASE OF HER MOUTH AND FORMED A CORRIDOR THE PERFECT SIZE FOR A MAN'S COCK TO ENTER. EVENTUALLY THIS WOULD BE REMOVED TO ALLOW STEPH TO USE HER TONGUE TO PLEASE LENKA BUT FOR NOW IT LEFT HER SPEECHLESS AND ABLE TO DO NOTHING BUT BREATHE AND SWALLOW.

IN DARKNESS AND SILENCE STEPH COULD ONLY STRUGGLE AS THE LATEX FINISHED FLOWING OVER HER BODY, COATING IT LIKE A SECOND SKIN AND FORCING ITS WAY UNDER HER BATTLE SUIT TO EMLACE ELECTRODES ALL OVER HER BODY. COILS OF RUBBER BUNCHED AROUND THE BASE OF STEPH'S BREASTS TO FORCE THEM TO BECOME ERECT AND TO PUSH THEM UP AND OUTWARDS, WHILE SHARP EDGES FORMED AROUND HER PUSSY AND CUT AROUND THE BATTLE SUIT BELOW TO EXPOSE HER PUSSY AND ANUS TO THE WORLD.

BLIND, DEAF AND DUMB STEPH COULD NOT ESCAPE THE HELL SUIT THAT WAS GROWING OVER HER BODY, AND HER SENSES OF SMELL, TOUCH AND TASTE WERE ALSO OVERWHELMED BY THE LATEX. HER BODY WAS BEING CRUSHED IN ODD PLACES FROM THE SUIT AND AS SHE FLAILED AROUND TO TRY ONE LAST ESCAPE ATTEMPT ROUGH HANDS GRABBED HERS AND FORCED THEM BEHIND HER BACK.

TO HER CREDIT STEPH DID TRY TO FIGHT EVEN TRAPPED AND BLIND AS SHE WAS BUT HARLEYBOT WAS TOO STRONG AND (EVEN WITH HER CHIP TURNED OFF AGAIN) WAS THOROUGHLY MOTIVATED TO DO EXACTLY AS SHE WAS ORDERED. IN A MATTER OF MINUTES A WEB OF STRAPS CHAINED STEPH'S BODY HER ARMS HARNESSSED BEHIND HER BACK WHILE ANOTHER SET OF STRAPS CRUSHED HER TORSO AND WRAPPED AROUND HER EXPOSED PUSSY. THE ROUGH STRAP BOTH TORMENTED AND PLEASURED HER AND STEPH WENT RED UNDER HER HOOD AS SHE REALISED A PART OF HER...ENJOYED THIS.

HER SCREAM AT THIS DISCOVER WAS ENOUGH TO PERSUADE LENKA THAT A BALL GAG SHOULD BE ADDED TO HER BONDAGE WHILE A HEAVY POSTURE COLLAR STOPPED HER SHAKING HER HEAD IN TERROR AND PLEADING. STEPH WAS A PRETTY SMART GIRL AND SHE REALISED THAT THIS HORRIBLE DISCOVER MUST BE THE FIRST STAGE OF THE BRAINWASHING, DESPAIR WASHED OVER HER AS SHE DECIDED SHE WAS ALREADY DOOMED IF HER BODY COULD BETRAY HER IN SUCH A WAY.

ALTHOUGH HER BRAINWASHING WOULD TAKE DAYS LONGER A PART OF HER HAD ALREADY MENTALLY GIVEN UP...

FINALLY SHE SCREAMED IN AGONY AS THE LATEX OVER HER EYES TURNED TRANSPARENT AND HER SIGHT RETURNED. DESPERATELY SHE PLEADED WITH HER EYES AND INTO HER GAG BUT HARLEYBOT IGNORED ALL OF THIS INSTEAD HOLDING UP A SET OF GOGGLES READY TO SLIP THEM INTO PLACE...

MOVE ...
BAT DOLL!!!

FUCK FUCK FUCK! I NEED
TO FIND A WAY FROM THIS
MESS. I ... DOLL WHAT THE
FUCK WAS THAT? ...
DOLL ... FUCK NEED TO
STOP SAYING THAT
WORD ... SEX! OH SHIT...

HMMMMPHHH!

BUZZZ...



FOR A MOMENT HARLEY HESITATED TO PUT THE BRAINWASHING GOGGLES ONTO BATGIRL'S HEAD. PERHAPS A TINY PART OF THE MORAL WOMAN THAT THE JOKER HAD DESTROYED WAS SURFACING OR PERHAPS SHE JUST DIDN'T WANT TO ADMIT SHE SERVED LENKA NOW BUT SHE HESITATED. "PUT THOSE GOGGLES ON HER FACE, SLAVE!" LENKA DEMANDED AND A TICKLE OF A SHOCK TO HER ANUS WAS ENOUGH TO SNAP HARLEY OUT OF HER TINY REBELLION AND INSTEAD SHE SLIPPED THE GOGGLES OVER STEPH'S HEAD TO FORCE HER BACK INTO BLACKNESS.

SHE THEN PICKED UP A LEASH, ATTACHED TO STEPH'S ARM BONDAGE AND BEGAN DRAGGING STEPH TOWARDS LENKA'S WAITING VTOL AIRCRAFT, THE COPS WERE SURE TO BREAK THROUGH THE CORDON LENKA HAD SET UP SOON AND IT WOULD NOT DO TO BE CAUGHT HERE. TO BE SURE THE COPS MIGHT FREE HER FROM THE SUIT BUT IT WOULD TAKE HOURS AND LENKA WOULD TORTURE HER AS HARD AS SHE COULD FIRST...BETTER NOT TO RISK IT...

FOR HER PART STEPH CONTINUED TO STRUGGLE IN HER VILE BONDAGE, BUT IT WAS SO HARD AND ALL SHE COULD REALLY DO WAS YELP EVERY FEW SECONDS AS SHE WAS BOUNCED ALONG THE CONCRETE FLOOR. AFTER WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN DAYS BUT WAS PROBABLY SIXTY SECONDS WRITING APPEARED ON THE SCREEN BEFORE HER AND STEPH WHIMPERED IN TERROR AS SHE REALISED WHAT WAS HAPPENING...

INITIATING PERSONALITY RE-CONFIGURATION...
NEW ID-BATDOLL 03...

STEPH WHIMPERED AS HYPNOTIC IMAGES APPEARED BEFORE AND THEN LENKA'S VOICE BEGAN TO WHISPER IN HER EAR, TELLING HER SHE WAS A SLAVE, HOW SHE LIKED RUBBER, BONDAGE AND OTHER GIRLS. STEPH HOWLED IN ANGER BUT THEN A VIDEO STARTED PLAYING.

IT WAS ONE SHE KNEW WELL FOR IT WAS ONE OF HER OWN HOME VIDEOS AND SHE BLUSHED AS SHE SAW HERSELF AND A YOUNG ASIAN GIRL LYING ON HER OWN BED POSING FOR THE CAMERA AND THEN STARTING TO HAVE SWEATY LESBIAN SEX. THE GIRL'S NAME WAS CASSANDRA CAIN AND LIKE STEPHANIE SHE HAD ONCE BEEN BATGIRL BEFORE GRADUATING TO HER OWN IDENTITY OF ORPHAN.

LIKE STEPH CASS WAS CASUALLY BI-SEXUAL AND THEY HAD EXPERIMENTED WITH EACH OTHER A COUPLE OF TIMES, IT SEEMED LENKA HAD FOUND THE SEX TAPE THEY HAD MADE AND NOW STEPH WAS FORCED TO WATCH AS CASS PLEASURED HER SLIGHTLY YOUNGER SELF. AS SHE DID SO THE CROTCH ROPE BEGAN TO VIBRATE AND SHE MOANED IN PLEASURE AS SHE GREW POWERFULLY AROUSED.

AFTER A MOMENT SHE REALISED WHAT SHE WAS DOING AND SCREAMED IN HORROR, DESPERATELY TRYING TO SLAM HER HIPS TOGETHER AND GET THE ROPE OUT OF HER CROTCH. SHE COULD NOT ALLOW HERSELF TO ENJOY THIS, THIS WAS WRONG SHE WAS BEING FORCED TO HAVE SEX THAT WAS EVIL, SHE WAS A GOOD GIRL SHE WASN'T A SLUT OR A SLAVE!

INSTALLING NEW PERSONALITY TRAITS...
WARNING BATDOLL 3 RESISTING RECONFIGURATION!!!

YEAH AND I ALWAYS WILL YOU RUBBER BASTARD! STEPH SCREAMED IN HER BRAIN AS SHE READ THE WORDS THAT HAD NOW APPEARED ON THE SCREEN. BUT AFTER A MOMENT THE WRITING CHANGED...

BEGINNING DEEP BRAINWASHING ROUTINE IN 3...2...1...

STEPHANIE SCREAMED INTO HER GAG AS PAIN AND PLEASURE BOILED OVER HER BODY AND THE TRUE BRAINWASHING BEGAN...



EPILOGUE:

A FEW HOURS LATER...

MADAME LENKA GIGGLED HAPPILY AS SHE WALKED INTO THE MASSIVE BASEMENT OF HER CASTLE AND LOOKED AT THE NEW CELLS SHE HAD SET UP THERE. "I'M STARTING TO WONDER WHY I EVER CALLED MY COLLECTION A MUSEUM..." SHE MUSED, "A MUSEUM IS A PLACE WHERE STUFF IS LEFT ON DISPLAY TO GATHER DUST BUT MY COLLECTION IS SO MUCH MORE INTERACTIVE; DON'T YOU AGREE ZATANNA-DOLL?"

A BARELY AUDIBLE MOAN OF AGREEMENT ESCAPED THE SLAVE GIRL'S MOUTH AS LENKA LEANED AGAINST THE WALL OF THE GIRL'S NEW BOX. BOX WAS EXACTLY THE RIGHT TERM FOR IT BECAUSE THE PLASTIC AND WOOD CONTAINER WAS A MASSIVE REPLICA OF THE KIND OF PACKAGING AN ACTION FIGURE CAME IN. A MASSIVE PURPLE WOODEN CRATE MADE UP MOST OF THE BOX, WITH TRANSPARENT INSERTS AT THE TOP AND BOTTOM AND A DOOR OVER THE FRONT AND ONE SIDE TO ALLOW THE OWNER TO PREVIEW THE "MERCHANDISE" WITHIN.

A FEW AIR HOLES AND THE MASSIVE LOCK ON THE DOOR WERE THE ONLY CONCESSION TO THE FACT THAT WHAT WAS INSIDE WASN'T A TOY (OF THE USUAL SENSE) BUT A PERSON INSTEAD, AND LENKA NEARLY CUMMED RIGHT THERE AND THEN AS SHE LOOKED AT WHAT WAS INSIDE THE BOX.

ZATANNA RESTED AGAINST THE THIN PADDING THAT MADE UP THE BACK WALL AND WAS SECURED IN PLACE BY STRAPS ACROSS HER WRISTS, STOMACH AND LEGS. THESE WERE DESIGNED TO LOOK A LITTLE LIKE THE TWIST TIES USED IN REAL ACTION FIGURES AND COMBINED WITH A CHAIN LOCKED TO THE BACK OF ZEE'S COLLAR IT ENSURED THE FORMER MAGE WASN'T GOING ANYWHERE.

AROUND HER WERE MOUNTED A BALL GAG, TWO DILDO'S, A MASSIVE BUTT PLUG AND THE PARTS FOR HER CHASITY BELT, ENSURING HER "TOY" HAD PLENTY OF ACCESSORIES READY FOR WHEN SHE WANTED TO "PLAY" WITH IT. AS A FINAL TOUCH THE BOX HAD A BANNER STICKER ATTACHED PROCLAIMING THAT A ZATANNA-DOLL WAS CONTAINED INSIDE.

"YOU'RE A GOOD SLAVE," LENKA TOLD THE BRAINWASHED GIRL AND ZEE SEEMED TOO NEARLY CUM WITH HAPPINESS AT PLEASING HER MISTRESS. LENKA FOR HER PART JUST SMILED, HAPPY THAT SHE HAD CREATED SUCH A PERFECT SLAVE. "NOW YOU ON THE OTHER HAND," SHE THOUGHT AS SHE MOVED TO THE NEXT CASE.

HARLEY-BOT INSTANTLY CEASED STRUGGLING TO ESCAPE AND FROZE IN PLACE AS SHE REALISED SHE WAS BEING WATCHED. EVEN WITH HER EYESIGHT TURNED OFF HARLEY STILL TRIED TO ESCAPE HER PREDICAMENT AND LENKA SUSPECTED SHE WOULD HAVE TO USE THE CHIP TO CONTROL HER CLOWN SLAVE FOR A VERY LONG TIME TO COME. "OH WELL I DO SO LIKE A CHALLENGE, AND I GUESS I'LL BREAK YOU EVENTUALLY," SHE ADDED AS SHE LEANED AGAINST THE CASE.

HARLEY TRIED TO REPLY AND LENKA WAS SURE SHE HEARD THE WORD "MOTHERFUCKER," IN THE GAGGED GROANS THAT ESCAPED HER CAPTIVE'S MOUTH. LENKA SAW RED AND REPLIED,

"DěVČE!" THEN PULLED OUT A REMOTE CONTROL AND BEGAN PUSHING BUTTONS AS SHE HISSED, "FOR ALL MY MANY CRIME'S I WOULD NEVER HAVE DONE THAT WITH MY MOTHER! SHE WAS ONE OF THE VERY FEW THINGS I EVER CARED ABOUT AND YOU WILL PAY FOR THAT,"

IN HER BLIND PRISON HARLEY REALISED SHE HAD AGAIN MADE A MISTAKE, SHE THOUGHT ABOUT APOLOGISING BUT DAMN IT EVEN NOW SHE WAS HARLEY QUINN SHE WASN'T GOING TO BOW TO ANYONE, NOT EVEN THE JOKER NOW HER DESIRE FOR MALES HAD BEEN ERASED. SHE WAS NOT A SLAVE AND SHE WOULD BE FREE AND SHE WOULD ENDURE UNTIL SHE COULD BREAK FREE...



SUBMISSIVE: 99%
FREE WILL: 10%
MASOCHIST: 90%
LESBIAN REEDUCATION: 100%
LATEX ADDICT: 100%
-FURTHER TRAINING FACULTATIVE-

SUBMISSIVE: 10%
FREE WILL: 90%
SADIST: 100%
LESBIAN: 110%
LATEX ADDICT: 100%
-CONTROL CHIP AND ADDITIONAL
REPROGRAMMING NEEDED-

ZATANNA DOLL
READY AT YOUR
SERVICE.
STAND BY...



HARLEY BOT
READY AT YOUR
SERVICE.
STAND BY...

SUBMISSIVE: 99%
FREE WILL: 10%

SUBMISSIVE: 10%
FREE WILL: 90%
SADIST: 100%

THAT DEFIANCE LASTED ABOUT AS LONG AS IT TOOK FOR LENKA TO REINSTALL HARLEY'S DILDOS, TURNED ON THE SYSTEMS AND SET THEM TO MAX PUNISHMENT MODE. SOON ENOUGH HARLEY WAS SCREAMING AGAIN AND BEGGING FOR MERCY AS HER WILL WAS AGAIN DEFEATED BY THE SADISTIC GENIUS OF HER CAPTOR. "DO YOU REGRET WHAT YOU SAID TO ME NOW," LENKA DEMANDED AND HARLEY SCREAMED THE AFFIRMATIVE, "AND DO YOU REGRET DEFYING ME IN THE FIRST PLACE?" AGAIN HARLEY SCREAMED AFFIRMATIVE AND LENKA SMILED. "GOOD MAYBE ONE DAY I'LL EVEN BELIEVE YOU, FOR NOW ENDURE YOUR PUNISHMENT!"

SHE TURNED AND WALKED AWAY, LEAVING HARLEY TO SUFFER IN HER TORMENT AND ONCE AGAIN TO RUE THE DAY SHE'D DECIDED TO TRY AND GET SOME ACTION OF HER OWN WITH ZATANNA-DOLL. IT HAD BEEN A MISTAKE TO LAST A LIFE TIME AND SHE KNEW THAT SHE WOULD SPEND THE REST OF HER LIFE PAYING FOR IT. DESPAIR FINALLY OVERWHELMED HARLEY'S MIND FOR GOOD AND SHE ACCEPTED THAT FROM NOW ON IF SHE WAS ORDERED TO DO SOMETHING SHE WOULD DO IT, AND SHE WOULD NEVER TRY TO TALK OUT OF TURN AGAIN.

SHE WAS A SLAVE...SHE WAS A SLAVE...AND EVEN IF IT WAS DESPAIR RATHER THAN BRAINWASHING THAT FINALLY BOUGHT HER TO THIS POINT...SHE WAS LENKA'S SLAVE...

...
UNAWARE OF THE THOUGHTS GOING THROUGH HER TORTURED SLAVE'S BRAIN LENKA TURNED TO THE LAST THREE CASES IN THE ROOM, TWO WERE EMPTY AND ONE WAS OCCUPIED BY HER NEWEST CAPTIVE. "HMM I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ADJUST YOUR COSTUME," LENKA THOUGHT AS SHE LOOKED STEPHANIE OVER, "I CAN'T HAVE YOU DRESSED IN THE WRONG UNIFORM, NOW CAN I?"

THE GIRL NOW KNOWN AS BATDOLL-3 COULDN'T HEAR HER NEW MISTRESS AND IN ANY CASE WAS SO DEEP INTO HER BRAINWASHING PROGRAM THAT IT WAS UNLIKELY SHE WOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD HER EVEN IF SHE COULD. ALREADY A GOODLY PORTION OF STEPHANIE'S PERSONALITY HAD BEEN EDITED, AND SHE WAS ALREADY AFTER ONLY A FEW HOURS A PERFECT LESBIAN AND LARGELY BROKEN.

NOT THAT LENKA CARED BECAUSE AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE STEPH'S MENTOR HAD CAUSED HER BY ESCAPING SHE HAD NO INTENTION OF FREEING THE GIRL UNTIL SHE WAS FULLY BRAINWASHED. INSTEAD SHE JUST WATCHED AS A PAIN CYCLE ENDED AND PLEASURE WAS FORCED ONTO THE GIRL. ALREADY STEPH CLEARLY ASSOCIATED SEX WITH A REWARD FOR OBEDIENCE AND SOON THAT WOULD BECOME SECOND NATURE TO HER. SOON AFTER THAT ALL THAT WOULD BE LEFT OF THE FORMER HEROINE WAS YET ANOTHER DOLL...

LENKA GIGGLED QUIETLY AS SHE TURNED FROM STEPH'S CELL, ALREADY PLANNING HOW TO LET BARBARA GORDON KNOW THAT SHE HAD ENSLAVED YET ANOTHER ONE OF HER FRIENDS. HER EYE'S PAUSED ON THE FIRST EMPTY CASE WHICH WOULD EVENTUALLY HOUSE CASSANDRA CAIN (ASSUMING LENKA EVER TRACKED THE GIRL DOWN SINCE SHE'D FALLEN OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH AGAIN). THAT CASE LIKE STEPH'S WAS NORMAL SINCE IT WOULD HOUSE A NORMAL DOLL THE FINAL CASE WAS DIFFERENT.

IT WAS PLAIN BLACK RATHER THAN PURPLE AND A SERIES OF MECHANICAL TENTACLES WAITED INSIDE READY TO ENTRAP AND BIND THE FIRST PERSON WHO ENTERED IT AND FORCE THEM INTO A SPECIALLY DESIGNED SLAVE SUIT THAT WOULD PERMANENTLY CUT OFF ALL FIVE OF THE SUBJECT'S SENSES AND OVERWHELM THEM WITH AN UNENDING CYCLE OF PLEASURE AND PAIN. FEEDING AND WASTE TUBES WAITED TO BE INSTALLED AND OVER A HUNDRED CAMERAS' WAITED TO FILM THE SUBJECTS SUFFERING FROM EVERY ANGLE.

THIS WAS TO BE BARBARA'S NEW HOME, PROGRAMED TO TORTURE HER FOR ALL ETERNITY AND A SIMILAR CELL WOULD SOON HOUSE FLASHGAL AS WELL. THESE TWO SLAVE'S LENKA HAD DECIDED COULD NEVER BE FREED FROM THEIR BONDAGE AND MUST SUFFER FOR ALL TIME FOR THEIR VILE BETRAYAL OF HER BY ESCAPING...

LENKA HOPED THAT WHEREVER BATGIRL AND FLASHGIRL WERE RIGHT NOW THEY WERE ENJOYING A LAST FEW DAYS OF FREEDOM BECAUSE SOON LENKA WOULD HAVE HER REVENGE...

THE END...

FOR NOW...



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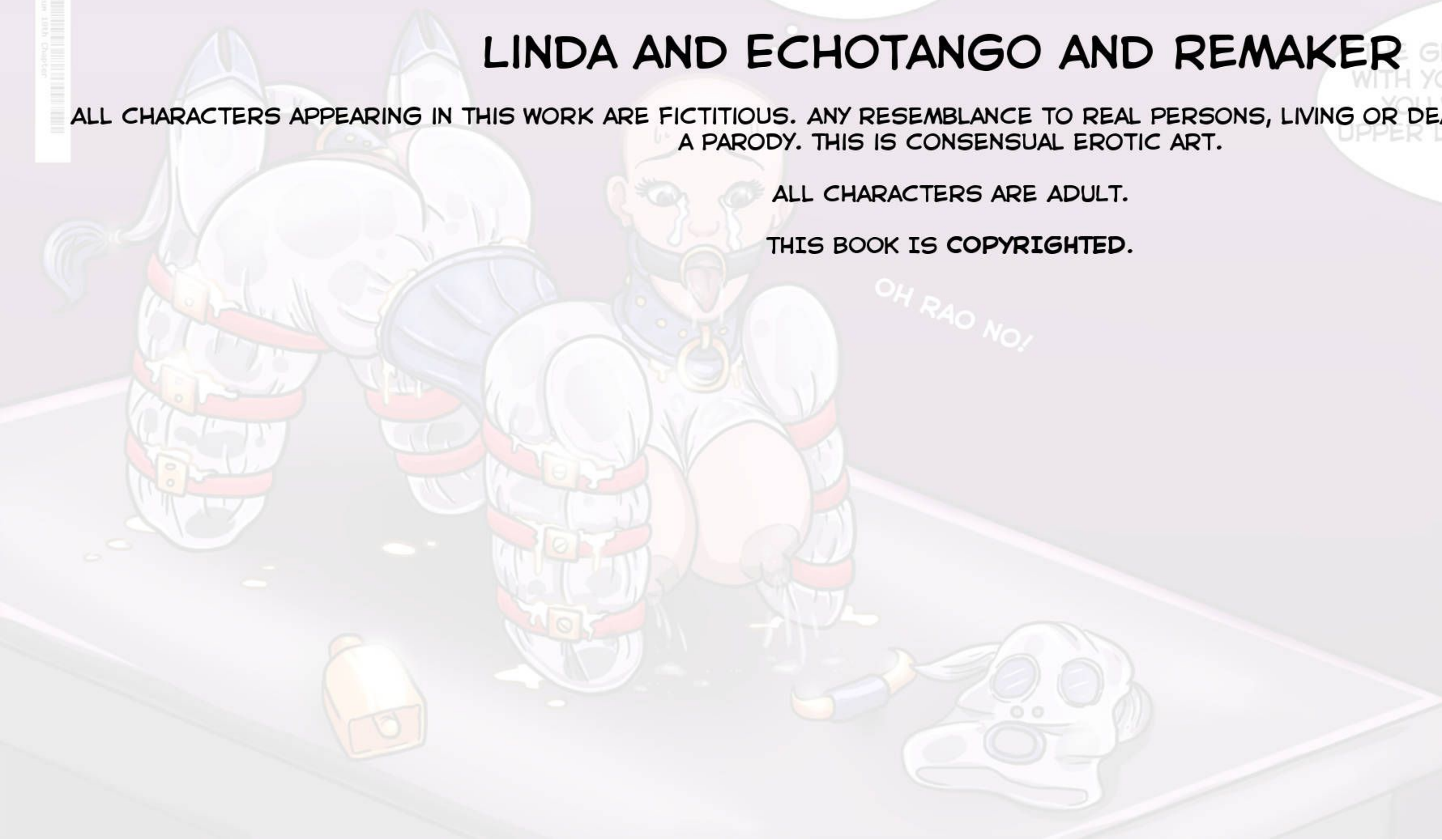
THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT :)

LINDA AND ECHOTANGO AND REMAKER

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FOREVER IN
A POSITION
WHY???

THE GLUE SHOULD BOND QUICKLY
WITH YOUR SKIN, AND PRETTY SOON
YOU WILL HAVE TO REMOVE THE
UPPER LAYER OF YOUR FLESH TO GET
THE SUIT OFF...

OH RAO NO!

HAHAHA...