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YOUR MILK PRODUCTION IS BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS! TOGETHER WE CAN DEPOWER ALL SUPERHEROINES WITH YOUR SPECIAL MILK!

POWERGIRL

BZZZZZZZZ

BZZZZZZZZ

STOP MILKING MY TITS, BITCH!!!

MOOO MOOOO

SNUPP

SNUPP

SUPERHEROINE MUSEUM #03

2ND EDITION - THE POWER GIRL

EngineSkye
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THE SUPERHEROINE MUSEUM 3
POWER GIRL

By Linda
Expanded by Echotango

CHAPTER 1



Weeks ago:

Sometimes Barbara worried about her step-mother/lover Lenka. Lenka was a brilliant and sadistic scientist and Barbara loved her with all her soul, but sometimes she wondered if Lenka obsessed a little too much in her quest for a harem of beautiful slave's to satisfy their mutual lusts.

It wasn't that Barbara had a problem with the goal; she was after all, just as sadistic as her step-mother, and had been turning women into slaves, ever since Becky Anderson in high school. It had been Barbara after all who'd convinced Lenka, (shortly after marrying him for money), not to kill her father, but instead to give him a sex change and sell him off as a Maid (she'd been tempted to keep him for herself, but she wasn't quite that perverted).

No the problem was that Lenka wasn't satisfied with taking celebrities, or girls off the street, no she wanted to fill a harem with Superheroine's! Not that Barbara didn't enjoy the thought of owing some of those well endowed beauties, but how were you supposed to enslave beings who could move at the speed of light, had x-ray vision and a hundred other powers?

They'd already gotten into deep trouble with their latest Maid, a reporter from Metropolis who turned out to be dating the Man of Steel, and if they hadn't had green kryptonite in their possession…Well they'd got lucky, and while Superman was now sealed in a radiation proof isolation chamber in the basement and undergoing non-stop torture, Barbara had been sorely tempted to forego her code against killing due to the risk if he ever escaped.

Worse her step-mom had been taking cum samples, from him and had been experimenting on them in her lab for the past three days…Like Lenka, Barbara was a committed Lesbian, and preyed her step mother hadn't been seduced by the former hero's immense cock.

It was therefore with some trepidation that she arrived at Lenka's lab one morning, at the summons of the redheaded beauty. "Dobré ráno holčičko," the Czech sadist announced as the twenty year old blonde walked into the lab, the stunning Milf beauty seated on the back of their recently acquired Maid, who was kneeling on hands and knees, in her full body latex suit, and suffering most agreeably as she was used as a piece of human furniture. Barbara smiled and slapped Lois on the heinee as her Step-mother moved over so she could sit beside her, causing the former reporter to grunt in pain (Barbara ignored her), as Lenka said,

"I have something to show you," as she held up a vial filled with a milky white substance.

"Ew!" Barbara exclaimed, "What are you showing me a vial of semen for?"

"Oh but this is very special semen, you remember that item, I was bidding against Mr Luthor for at the auction the other week?" Barbara remembered the five million dollars it had cost and thought, this had better be good, "Well it was Gold Kryptonite,"

"Well why the hell didn't you say so at the time!" Barbara exclaimed, starring daggers at the latex clad MILF, are you telling me I've been worrying for nothing? That he's powerless forever!?!"

"Ah, yes sorry daughter I should have told you earlier, but I was fascinated by the results of some tests I was conducting on his depowered systems. She tapped on a keyboard in front of her, and an animation of a blood sample appeared, "This belongs, to that shapeshifter Madame Olga captured a few months ago (may Olga rest in peace)." She added for both women were well aware the Russian dominant had been killed by the heroine during her escape. "Anyway she did manage to take a few blood samples before the escape, and which I…obtained," stolen from evidence lockup no doubt, Barbara thought but that was hardly something that worried her very much.

"Anyway," Lenka tapped a few keys and added, "This is the extra cells in that sluts blood that put out the chemical's that let her change shape, and this is what happens when I introduce a small sample of the cum." Barbara wasn't dumb but she certainly wasn't the genius her step-mother was (Lenka had once been head scientist for the Czech StB, and the least of her achievements was being at least twenty years older than she looked). Instead, she reached down, found the zipper that covered Lois's sex and began playing with Lois's clit ring, as she watched white stuff coat the cells on the screen,

"So what am I seeing?" she asked as Lois began yelping with pain under her slave hood,

"The chemical's in the cum are coating and dampening, the victim's special abilities, any Superhuman exposed to mutated kryptonian fluids, loses their superpowers,"

"For good?"

"About six hours per **ONE cubic centimeter** of chemical,"

"So they have to be exposed regularly, what you gonna do, start milking him?"

"No, he could never produce enough, but I tested all his bodily fluids, and the same effect occurs in all cases,"

"Well we can't feed a dozen heroines on his waste products, or blood," Barbara replied, as her fingers moved onto playing with the rings in Lois's pussy lips, "They'd never keep the stuff down long enough for it to take effect,"

"No but I ran some tests, cloning a few of his stem cells with the Y chromosome removed, and using them to make milk producing cells from the breasts, and the result was the same," Barbara processed things for a moment, squeezing the bulb of Lois's inflatable buttplug until the former reporter was howling in pain,

"So if we get hold of Supergirl, we could use hormone therapies to make as much milk as we wanted…"

"You're almost right, but I have something else in mind for Miss Zor-El, besides she's not got very big breasts has she…"

"I know who you're talking about, but how will we get our hands on her?"

"From what I hear we should easily be able to get Power Girl to come to us…"

TWO WEEKS LATER…

ME? DRESSED AS A COW???

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DEAR **MISS** POWER GIRL

ON BEHALF OF THE MILK FOR ALL FOUNDATION,
WE WOULD LIKE TO INVITE YOU TO ATTEND OUR ANNUAL BALL.

PLEASE FIND ENCLOSED THE COSTUME OF OUR MASCOT CLARA - THE COWGIRL, WHICH WE VERY MUCH HOPE YOU WOULD BE PREPARED TO WEAR ON THE NIGHT TO RAISE MONEY FOR OUR GOOD CAUSE.

YOURS TRULY,

LENKA CERNA
PRESIDENT MFAF

CHAPTER 2

"Me dressed as a human cow?" Power Girl thought out loud as she looked over the latex and spandex costume that had been delivered with the note, "What the hell are they thinking?" she wondered.

Still she thought as she looked at the tight rubber suit sitting on her bed, it did look kind of flattering and actually covered more than her normal costume. Power Girl knew that the MFAF had many girls who dressed up as cows for it's events, just like say that restaurant chain with the tiny t-shirts, or the Maid's café's she'd seen in Japan, sex sold things after all.

Besides which Power Girl was something of an exhibitionist who'd been slowly expanding the breast window on her costume, until you could almost see her nipples, and it was for a good cause, wasn't it.

After a moment she shrugged, "Well if nothing else I'll be the talk of the town," and she began to strip naked. She then applied the lubricant which had been helpfully provided, and then began to slide into the tight latex costume. She moaned in pleasure as the tight latex slipped over her skin, enjoying the feel of the tight plastic.

Power Girl loved latex, loved its feel and the smell, and she'd always wanted to make a version of her own costume out of the substance. However her prude cousin (from another universe- long story) had always put his foot down, but he was off world on a space mission for the next six months, so this was the perfect chance to indulge her fetish…

She quickly dressed in the rest of the costume, which included five inch heels and a collar with a cow's bell on it. She considered leaving the last part off, but then she reconsidered, "Well it's for a good cause," and there was something strangely sexy, about wearing a bell around her neck.

The next item was a hair band, shaped like the ears of a cow, with two dinky horns on top, and then finally came a heavy steel boned rubber corset, which she fitted around her waist. Like the suit it had black patches on white like a dairy cow, and as she pulled it tight she admired how it enhanced her figure, pushing up her bust, and enhancing her already curvy waist. "Wow this really does for me," she thought even as she tried not to breathe too much, afraid her powers would snap the ribs of the corset. She imagined the suit painted in her Power Girl colours, and silently vowed to redesign her costume the very next morning, "Kal can't dictate what I wear," she thought, reminding herself that back home sexual fetishes were considered healthy, yet the humans were such prudes.

She admired herself in the mirror, sure she would not want to go out on the street wearing it, but it sure did do wonders for her figure, and besides it was a free meal and a party.

She did feel a little weird, but she ignored it, sure it was just nerves at going out in a fetish costume for the first time…

It was a very strange ball, even for the slightly kinky charity. For one thing there were only women present, all dressed in perfect and sexy ball gowns, and not one of them wore rubber except for her.

The women's eyes were hungry with lust and as they scanned Power Girl's tight and shiny latex suit, she guessed most of them were lesbian's. But as she spent a few hours mingling with the crowd she noticed many of them discretely handing large sums of money to Mrs Cerna, and suspected the sight of her perfect body was soliciting donations.

Still it was for a good cause, clean milk in the Third world and as a celebrity it wasn't the first time she'd been asked to parade around to raise money, and some of the lesbian's were kind of cute.

Besides Lenka (as the CEO insisted she call her) was rather nice company and they had discussed the Czech beauties efforts to ensure a cow for every village, as well as the prevalence of brittle bones and rickets from lack of calcium.

Still some of the lesbian's were a little creepy catcalling, and asking her for a drink of milk, or to touch her firm tits, "It's for a good cause," she kept reminding herself.

It was late and Power Girl was getting ready to leave, but Lenka asked her to stay a moment saying, "Oh a friend of yours is also here tonight, would you like to come and meet her?" Still slightly creeped out by the other women, though wondering just who the friend was, Power Girl said,

"Yeah okay," and followed Lenka out of the room…

CLAP CLAP

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HEY POWERCOW. I NEED SOME FRESH MILK!!! HA HA HA

THIS PEOPLE ARE DISGUSTING.

YES, MISTRESS LENKA.

HEY POWER GIRL, NICE TITS!

WOW, LOOK AT THAT FIRM ASS! HMMM... I WOULD LIKE TO SPANK YOU FOR HOURS!

POWER GIRL, CAN YOU COME OVER HERE? YOUR FRIEND IS SWIMMING IN THE POOL...

RING

RING

CLAP

CLAP

"**OH MY GOD**!" Power Girl exclaimed as they entered a room dominated by a massive fish tank, and in that tank was her friend and fellow heroine Aquagirl, lying on the bottom of the tank, and bound in a tight web of what looked like latex webbing.

Like Power Girl she was dressed in a latex costume, though in her case the tight latex suit and corset was a parody of her noble orange and green costume, a collar orbited her neck, and a ring gag was strapped into her mouth, into which was fitted a tube, that snaked up and out of the water.

Aquagirl had gills of course (breathing under water was her main power after all), but still to see her bound like this, "WHAT THE HELL IS THIS!" Power Girl demanded, turning and grabbing Lenka by the collar of her dress, as the terrified Atlantian, desperately fought her bondage,

"RELP!" was just audible through the tube and Power Girl demanded,

"LET HER GO AT ONCE, OR I'LL…" Lenka backhanded her across the face, "OUCH!" Power Girl exclaimed in sudden and unexpected pain, "My powers?"

"Yes," Lenka said in a suddenly cruel voice, "Aquarium girl here, is exploring her submissive side with us, and now so shall you!"

Power Girl's heart thundered as ice water dripped down her spine, and she swung at the evil women, but it was already too late, and powerless as she was the thick latex slowed her down enough that Lenka could simply dodge. Meanwhile another voice said, "That was probably your last free words Power Girl," and there was a click as a switch was closed.

Instantly the strange latex suit began to flow like water, a gag mask erupted from the collar and reached up to cover her entire lower face, and as she tried to scream a small penis gag infiltrated her mouth silencing her but for cow like moans. Latex poured over her hands, coating them and then shrinking back so they were forced into useless fists, encased in balloons of rubber.

Lenka kicked Power Girl in the back knocking her onto all fours and leaving Power Girl helpless on the smooth floor, scrambling and failing to pull herself upright.

A woman wearing a yellow latex catsuit appeared in front of the terrified heroine, holding a remote control and with a smile on her beautiful but cruel face, Who? Power Girl wondered.

"I can't believe I paid Mistress Lenka half a million to get the chance to help capture you and you don't even recognise me, I'm Carmen Leno, remember me now?"

Fuck! Power Girl thought, realising who the evil brunette was, she was one half of the assassin team known as the Body doubles. Recently Power Girl had stopped them from shooting a senator and put Carmen's partner/lover Bonny in jail while Carmen had escaped.

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POWER GIRL! PLEASE, SAVE ME!!!

AQUAGIRL!

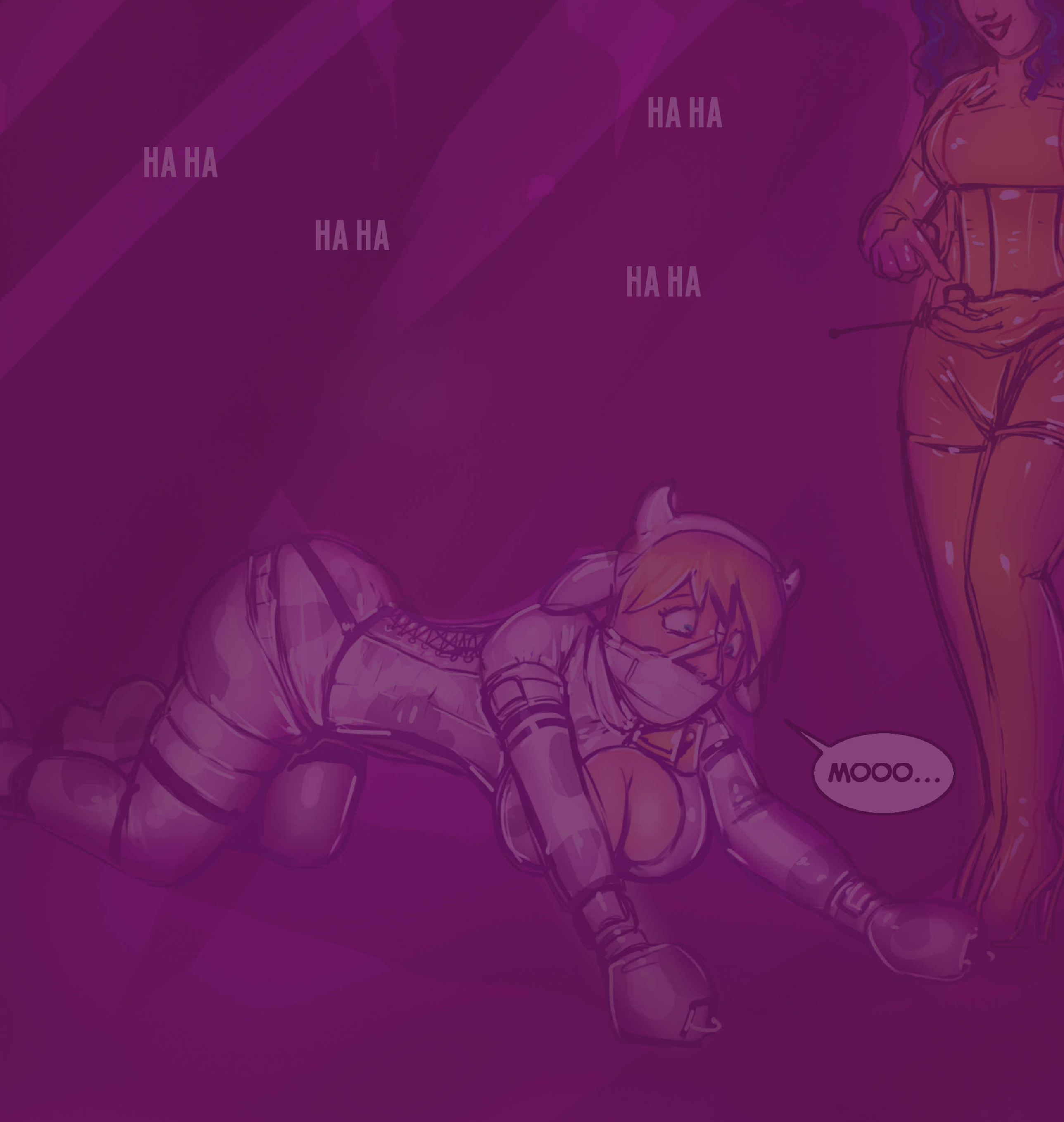
HERE IS YOUR FRIEND, LET ME INTRODUCE OUR NEW AQUARIUM GIRL!!!

HA HA HA

"You know this is a good look for you," Carmen said "You always were a cow, and now you'll be a cow forever. I just wish dear Bonny could be here to see this, but now lets take you to your new home, you coming Lenka" the vile assassin asked the evil Domme.

"No I need to see my guests out, and book a few "appointments" with Powercow here. You go ahead," Power Girl screamed, and desperately tried to escape, but as she went slip sliding across the polished floor she knew it was too late for both her and Aquagirl.

Carmen grabbed her by the hair and began to drag her away…



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YOU KNOW THIS IS A **BEST** LOOK FOR YOU...YOU ALWAYS WERE A COW, AND NOW YOU WILL BE A COW **FOREVER!**

HA HA

HA HA

HA HA

HA HA

MOOO...

As Carmen and Power Girl left the room Barbara stepped from the shadows, as her step mother asked, "Is the milking machine ready?"

"Of course," Barbara replied in a slightly annoyed voice, she wasn't one of Lenka's slave Maid's after all; she could be relied upon to do her part!

"Thank you Barbara," Lenka replied, "I am surer than ever you will be my perfect successor,"

"But not for a long time yet," Barbara said as she kissed her wicked stepmother on the mouth,

"Of course, by the way did you prepare the extras for our other guest?"

"Yeah, she's wearing it already, and the hormones and pumps are ready as well,"

"Well done my daughter, come on we'd better get to work, I'm eager for our little dairy farm to start production," The two evil women laughed as they turned to leave the room, but then Lenka stopped and added,

"I have a little surprise for you by the way, I know you like birds, so I've captured a very special one for you my love,"

"Oh thank you Mom, I love you!" Barbara said happily and hugged her stepmother again.

"Good you can have her once we get Power Girl, and the other matter dealt with…"

CHAPTER 3

It was just over an hour later and Power Girl was suffering as never before in her life. She'd been dragged to another room, and then strapped to a rubber mattress, her ankles and wrists, had been tightly secured in place, and then she'd been forced to rise up on all fours, and then heavy straps used to lock in her in that pose.

After this her corset had been removed and replaced with one that had been laced much tighter, down to a crushing seventeen inches forcing her breasts up so they almost popped out of the breast window.

Her gag mask had been replaced with a full face hood, with only two eyeholes and a pair of nostril holes for her to breathe through. Meanwhile a huge mouth corset had been fitted, covering everything from the base of her nose to her breast bone. This was shaped so that her head was pulled back and up, and along with a strap that attached from the crown to her waist, forced her to keep her head up and forwards at all times.

A huge dildo had been forced into her sex, while a hollow buttplug filled her anus and connected to a series of waist tubes. IV's had been fitted into the veins of her wrists pumping in God knew what, while her massive Tits had been popped free of the breast window, and then worst of all, a pair of electric milk pumps had been fitted over the nipples.

Her mounds seemed to have swelled to three or four times their usual size. They were quickly growing even bigger, and as they did, milk was being rapidly sucked out of her nipples and away through a series of attached tubes.

Power Girl shook and thrashed and desperately tried to escape, but she was utterly powerless, as her body was mutated into a new and twisted form, and as she was used as a human cow. Tears poured from Power Girl's eyes as she screamed for aid, and howled in disgust at how easily she'd been trapped, and the strange feeling of milk pouring from her distended breasts.

For a while she'd been left alone to suffer and struggle but now Lenka returned dressed in a tight and sexy purple catsuit, and smiling at the sight of her suffering prisoner.

"I suppose I owe you an explanation, you see I have exposed you to Gold Kryptonite!"

Power Girl howled in horror, thrashed and screamed and spat curses into her gag, as Lenka giggled, both women aware that Power Girl's abilities were destroyed forever.

"I suppose you want to know why!" Power Girl tried to give that the response it deserved but the trapped girl's words were mangled into nothing. "Yes, yes, you hate me, and I have to admit bringing a big tited superslut like you down, was one of the more enjoyable benefits of all this, but there was another reason,"

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YOU FUCKING BITCH! TURN OFF AT LEAST THE ASS PUMP!

SHHH, JUST TRY TO ENJOY YOUR NEW LIFE ROLE.

POWERGIRL

BUZZZ...

SLURP

SLURP

ZZZzzz...

Lenka reached out and squeezed one of Power Girl's enlarged breasts, causing the young heroine to scream in agony as the hypersensitive flesh was abused, "You see I discovered something very interesting about the bodily fluids of a depowered Kryptonian. When fed to a normal human like me it is very rich in calcium, vitamins and all that good stuff, however it also has a very interesting chemical makeup that interferes with the abilities of any superhuman who drinks it."

Power Girl's eyes went wide as Lenka added, "You see it has always been my dream to enslave super beings, and now thanks to you, I can do just that!" No! No! This was too much, to not only be chained up like an animal but to be used to enslave others! Desperately the Kryptonian cowgirl tried to break free but all she succeeded in doing was tiring herself out even more.

Lenka looked at a dial on the breast pump and said, "My, my over a gallon already, I though we'd get ten gallons a month out of you, but I guess you still have one superpower left!" She giggled then went on, "It only takes a tiny bit mixed with their feed to enslave a Metahuman, and I can sell the excess to my kinky friends, it's quite the cache to be able to say you drink the milk of a…well your not human but you know what I mean,"

"Now someone wanted to see you again before she left," Lenka said as Carmen Leno walked into the room, God that bitch has been my doom! Powergirl thought, imagining Lenka and Carmen where she was now, but how was that ever going to happen.

"Hello Powercow, I have to say your milk is delicious, I'll have to save some for Bonny when I break her out of jail," Bitch, mega bitch! Power Girl thought as she glared at the smiling assassin.

"Now what about my money," the evil killer asked,

"For what?" Barbara asked, as she stepped in behind the monster "You paid us remember,"

"Yes and then I planted that suit in Power Girl's apartment, and kept the Gold K in range tonight, at the very least I've done enough to earn a full refund, hell I think you owe me money for helping you out,"

"Funny you should mention that, still we can discuss that in a moment, but did you enjoy the milk?"

"Yes it was very empowering, now what about the money,"

"Money, money, money, tell me have you ever thought what it would be like to be a Human cow like Powerslut here? We have a vacancy for our human milk diary after all,"

"Are you nuts, I'm a dyke not a sicko like you, and…and…" Carmen shook her head, suddenly unsteady on her feet,

"The cheque bounced," Lenka said, "So we gave you normal milk, spiked with a sedats,"

"Bitch…What…" Carmen managed before she suddenly toppled over onto the floor, even as her own suit began extruding the same bondage as Power Girl's.

"Right Barbara, we have a little more work to do…" Lenka said…

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YOU **WILL** STAY WITH US AND SHARE POWER GIRL´S FATE FOREVER! **COW**MEN LENO...

HA HA

(**WHAT** DID SHE DO TO ME? I...**MOOO**! DAMN...MUST STOP THINKING THAT WORD...**MOOO**! DAMN...)

HMMMMM???

(IS THIS SOME KIND OF BAD **JOKE**???)

HMMMMM???

SLURP

SLURP

SLURP

POWERGIRL

CAKMAN LENO

CHAPTER 4

By the time Carmen woke up, she had been installed next to Power Girl. Power Girl had been allowed to sit upright and then her ankles had been strapped to her buttocks, allowing the Hucow, to rest a little more comfortably on her latex mat. Her useless arms had also been strapped up, with her wrists locked to her shoulders, and a pair of bells attached to the ends of her useless mittens.

The hood had been removed, but only so a feeding tube could be fitted to her mouth where she'd been forced to swallow a bland gruel for more than half an hour, and the a ball gag had been thrust into her mouth. Meanwhile her mouth corset had been replaced with a simpler neck corset, which forced her to keep her head upright and facing straight ahead.

Finally a flick of a switch caused the strange latex to change colour, the suit becoming pure white, the gloves and boots blue and the corset red in a cruel parody of Power Girl's uniform.

The pumps were still working hard on Power Girl's tits, which had reduced in swelling a little but were still bigger than they should be. Power Girl was absolutely terrified, helpless and every attempt to escape had failed, indeed her only comfort was the mirror that let her see Carmen in the exact same state on the mat next to her.

Carmen now finally awoke, screaming in horror and begging into her own ball gag as the evil Domme's laughed at her. "Forget it, not only did you try to stiff us, but we learned you tried to sell the location of our secret castle hideaway," Lenka said.

"Still don't think of this as a punishment but a mercy, most people in our line would try to kill you for what you did but we just turned you into human cattle." Barbara added,

"Now it's been a long day, so we're going to turn in and we'll leave you to enjoy the vibrators in your suits, then tomorrow we head back to the castle and industrial production begins…"

Both slaves screamed and howled in rage and fear but there was nothing they could do as a low vibration began in their sexes, and the evil Domme's left them for the night…

Neither could turn their heads but their eyes met in the mirror in front of them, their hatred for one an other, now replaced by the desperate terror of two former superbeings, turned slave's…

Day's went by, and the two girls were subjected to cruel torments, and ruthless Milking.

They became little more than machines, strapped down in their latex suits, and force fed massive does of hormones and high energy gruel. The slave's unnaturally enhanced breasts then filled quickly with rich milk which was ruthlessly pumped out with no thought for the girls suffering.

Meanwhile the slightest sign of defiance was punished with a demonstration of Lenka and Barbara's skills with the whip, the cruel females laughing as they punished their captives. They were set impossible quotas for production, and when they failed to fill them, they were punished even more.

Once the quota had been reduced to a level where they could fill it, but their victory was no mercy. Instead as they hung in suspension above the floor of the "dairy," another slave had been led in, sealed in a totally enclosing black latex suit.

The evil thing totally sealed the woman inside away from the world; there was only a pair of nostril holes for breathing, and a simple white Maid's apron around her waist.

The girl did not need to be able to see however as a strap-on dildo was wrapped around her sex and then the plugs pulled out of Power Girl and Carmen's anal passages. Their "reward" was six hours of anal torment by the blind, deaf and mute sex slave, and the most crushing blow of all came when hanging sore and broken they watched her leave.

Power Girl was sure, she recognised the shape of the body inside the suit, and she heard Barbara say to the slave, "You have done well…Lois," and she realised that it must be the famous "Girl Reporter" who was trapped inside the suit.

Worse she realised that there was only one way Lenka could have known what depowered Kryptonian fluids did to Metahuman's and since she'd seen Supergirl only the day before her own capture… Her hopes of rescue faded still further as she watched the enslaved former reporter meekly allow her mistress to guide her out of the room on a leash…

POWER COW'S MILK IS MUCH BETTER THAN YOURS. WE MUST FEED YOU WITH MORE HORMONES.

OH BOY, P CARME MOO..

DAMN POWER GIRL. IT IS ALL HER OWN FAULT!

RING

SLURP

HMPHHH!

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POWER COW´S MILK IS **MUCH** BETTER THAN YOURS. WE MUST FEED YOU WITH MORE HORMONES.

DAMN POWER GIRL. IT IS ALL HER **OWN** FAULT!

OH BOY, POOR CARMEN **MOO**...

SLURP

SLURP

RING

HMPHHH!

On another occasion Power Girl was suspended from the ceiling while Carmen was forced to wear fibreglass covers over her legs and arms that forced her to walk on all fours like a cow. The pumps were going strong when Lenka's step daughter/lover Barbara came in and checked the flow.

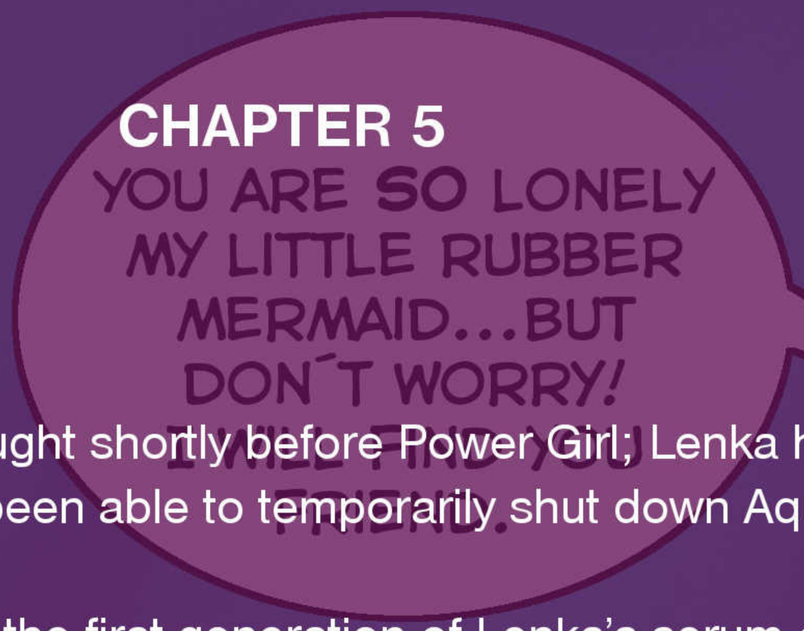
"Well Carmen I see Powercow is producing far more milk than you are, I'll just quadruple the dose, and turn on your shock plates for the next five hours,"

Carmen screamed in pain as the rarely used electrodes attacked over her buttocks started up sending stinging pain through the broken beauties body, as Power Girl could only watch and think, "Poor Carmen." It was hard to hate now, united as they were in suffering, but she saw a flash in Carmen's eyes that suggested the former killer blamed her… Power Girl wanted to save them both, but powerless and enslaved she knew her only future was this hell.

The days turned into a blur, while even the thought of resistance became impossible, any hint of defiance punished cruelly until Power Girl obeyed only to avoid even worse happening to her. She broke totally, her resistance destroyed by endless torment.

The worst part was she knew it would never stop, Lenka and Barbara were pure sadists, and they did this because they enjoyed watching the suffering of others. She would suffer until they got bored of her, and then still suffer as she was used as little more than a human machine for the rest of her days. Her milk would ensure any heroine the evil women wanted fell into their hands…

CHAPTER 5



The heroine Aquagirl had been caught shortly before Power Girl; Lenka had enlisted the aid of a villainess called the disruptor who had been able to temporarily shut down Aquagirl's superpowers.

Then she'd become the test subject for the first generation of Lenka's serum created from Kal-El's sperm, and was now on a steady diet of Power Girl milk.

She'd been imprisoned in a special tank in Lenka's home that was filed with seawater and dissolved milk. The resulting dose was perfectly formulated so that she could still breathe underwater and swim at human speeds but all her other powers were stripped from her.

Once this was done, Aquagirl had been stripped out of the latex suit Power Girl had seen her wearing the night the Hucow was captured, and then fitted into her new specially designed costume.

This was another catsuit, except the legs had been fused together, and ended in a plastic tail like the mermaid's of legend. Her waist was crushed into a corset with special laces that grew tighter every day. They were already down to 16 inches and Lenka was determined to train Aquagirl's waist to the point where she could fit her hands around it.

The imprisoned Atlantian had begged her to stop but no mercy was forthcoming and the cruel reshaping of the slaves body went on, a constant and painful reminder of her cruel fate.

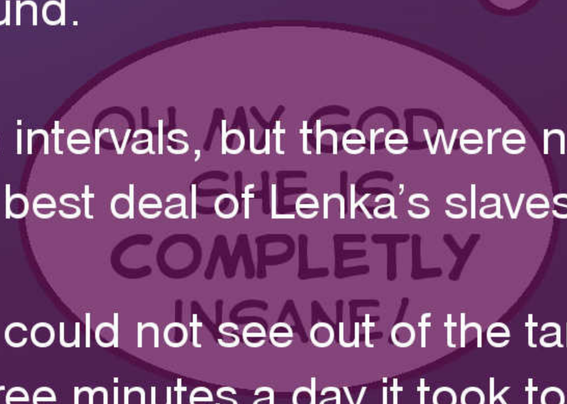
Her arms had been sealed into a monoglove armbinder, secured with straps that pulled the captive heroine's arms more and more tightly together into a useless mass behind her back. A plastic fin like a shark would have was attached to the back of her armbinder, adding to the twisted parody of a mermaid.

A posture collar held her head rigid, a feeding tube led out of the pool and a dildo was locked inside the suit in her pussy. Meanwhile a pair of plugs over her anus and the front of her sex could be opened to plug in waste tubes as needed.

Finally Lenka had taken great glee, in explaining that the suit was made of breathable latex she had invented, this allowed it to be stuck down onto Aquagirl's skin, yet sweat and dirt could pass through for the water in the tank to wash it off. The only opening other than the ex-heroine's head was six small slashes on the back that allowed her gills to breathe, and absorb the tainted power dampening waters.

The tank was large with room for more slaves, and Aquagirl could swim up and down, her feeding tube stretching as needed, while she could see the orange and green parody of her uniform in the mirrored walls of the tank as she swam around and around.

And that was it, her dildo started up at random intervals, but there were no shocks, no whipping just ultra tight bondage. In some ways Aquagirl had the best deal of Lenka's slaves, in some the worst.



You see she had no contact with anyone, she could not see out of the tank and for more than two weeks the only person she saw as Barbara for the three minutes a day it took to connect, use and disconnect her waste tubes. The rest of the times she just swam in a featureless and dimly lit pool.

There was a grill over the top so she could not get out or even break the surface, her feeding was automatic, and even getting as close to the walls as she could she could not see out of the mirrored glass.

The result was near total sensory depravation, and for Aquagirl used to the free ocean and the sound of wildlife in her ears and mind, it had been enough to drive her nearly totally insane.

She lost count of how long she'd been there, since her only reference point was Barbara's visits that came at odd interval's and which she soon lost count of. The strip lights over her head were never turned off, and she found herself lying on the bottom beside the filter vents. She could not hope to open the covers of course, but at least something, anything! Was happening!

At first she had some hope that her friend Supergirl might have come to save her, for surely no one could defeat the most powerful heroine of all, but as the weeks passed her small hope faded away, as it became clear no rescue was forthcoming. And if she had seen Power Girl defeated what were the odds her parallel universe counterpart would do any better?

She was unaware that Supergirl had been captured soon after she was, or that the Kryptonian was connected to the other end of her waste tubes!

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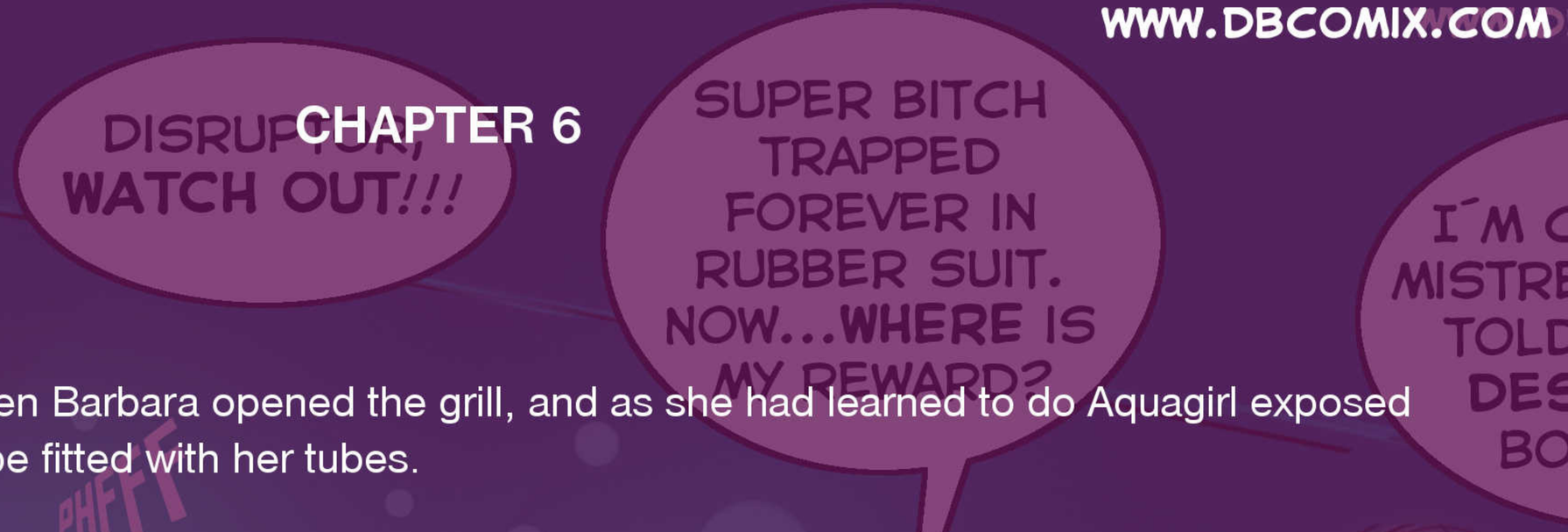
YOU ARE SO LONELY MY LITTLE RUBBER MERMAID...BUT DON´T WORRY! I WILL FIND YOU FRIEND.

AQUAGIRL

PHHFFF

OH MY GOD. SHE IS COMPLETLY INSANE!

CHAPTER 6



Finally the day came when Barbara opened the grill, and as she had learned to do Aquagirl exposed her buttocks above water to be fitted with her tubes.

To her surprise Barbara instead reached in and pulled her head above water before undoing the feeding tube, and beginning to replace the end piece and the harness that fitted over Aquagirl's head.

"Please, no more, I will do anything!" Aquagirl begged, nearly crazy from lack of stimulus.

"Anything," Barbara asked in a cruel voice, "Well I have been authorised to offer you one hour a day out of the pool watching bad daytime soap opera, but for a price,"

Even the worst soap sounded like heaven and Aquagirl shouted, "Yes please anything!" Barbara reached out and pulled the immobilised fish girl out onto a ledge by the pool. Then she began to unzip a zipper over the crotch of her suit to expose her neatly clipped blonde bush. Aquagirl gasped, but she was so desperate to escape her tank that she knew she would do exactly as she was told.

"Please me and you may have your tiny reward," Barbara said as she grabbed Aquagirl by the head and forced her deep into her already wet pussy. Aquagirl howled in humiliation but with no other option she stuck out her tongue, and began to lick the Domme's sex.

Disgusting cum erupted from the woman's pussy, but after weeks with nothing but foul tasting milk Aquagirl began to lap it up like fine wine, as Barbara commanded her. "Right tongue in, deeper, I said deeper," she pulled on Aquagirl's long blonde hair causing her to howl in pain and push her tongue further into the pussy hole. "That's better; now round, and round, yes that's it, now kiss my pussy, and kiss it! Round and round again, then kiss and suck, come on you can do better than that!" Another painful pull on the slave's hair, "Come on or it's back in the tank!" Desperately Aquagirl, engaged in her crude attempt at lesbian oral sex, as more and more cum poured from Barbara's sex until finally the cruel lesbian screamed in pleasure as she came long and hard.

She forced the latex mermaid to keep pleasing her for another half an hour, making her lick up all the cum and bring her to climax four times, only then did she strap a ball gag into Aquagirl's mouth and use the waste tubes.

For a moment she just sat there and Aquagirl feared she was about to be pushed back into the tank, but instead, Barbara used a waterproof remote to lower a small old fashioned 14 inch television from the ceiling. This turned on and revealed the most vapid soap opera the evil Domme had been able to find.

"One hour, enjoy!" the sadistic woman said as she slipped down a ladder attached to the tank and left. For a moment Aquagirl thought of escape but it was twelve feet and a broken neck to the bottom of the tank and after weeks in captivity she found herself entranced in the crude story before her. It was something about a man who'd married a woman without realising she was his sister given up for adoption years ago, and Aquagirl would have once smashed her television rather than watched this crude crap.

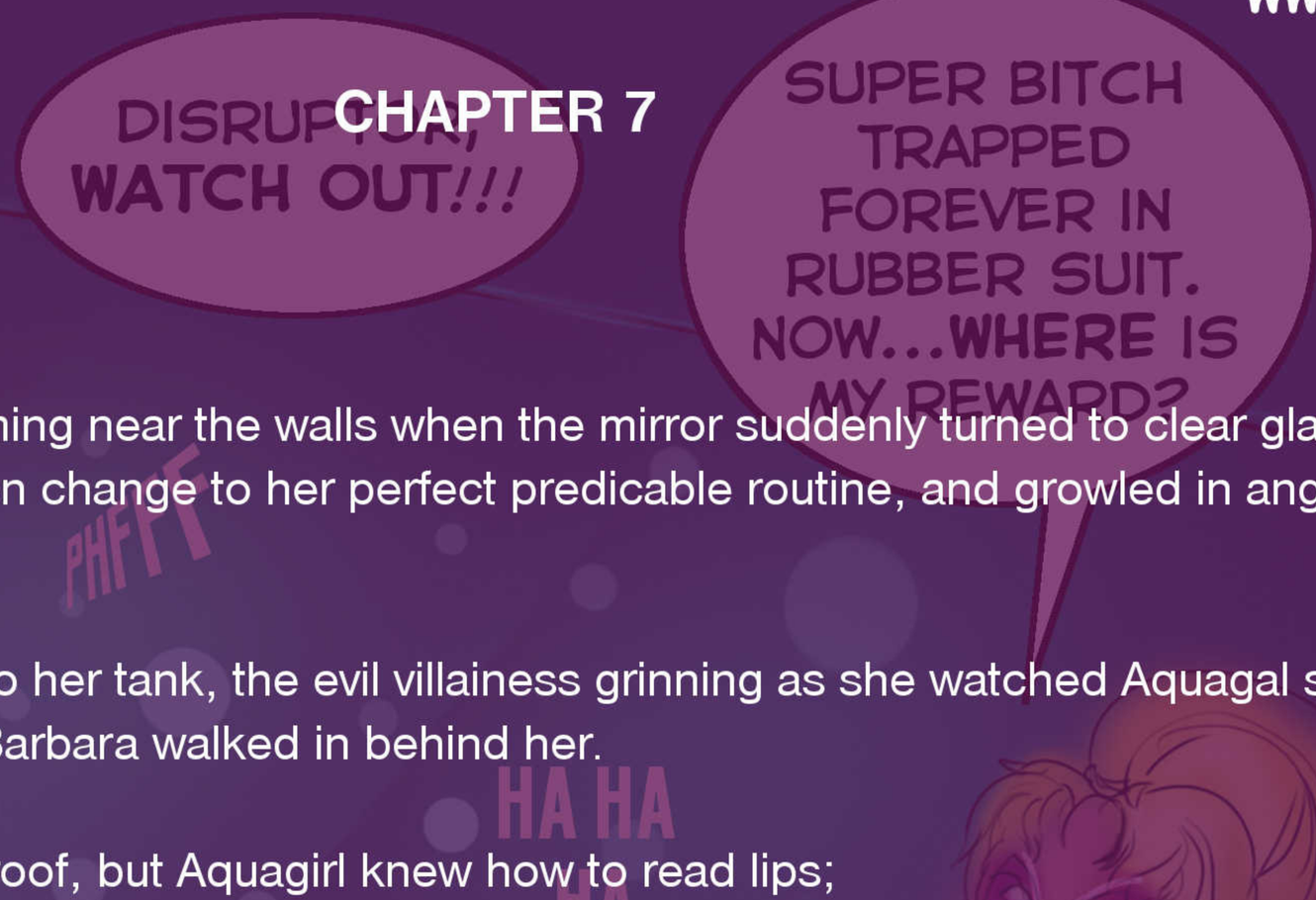
Now desperately for stimuli she was as engrossed as if it was a Hollywood blockbuster…

After that a new routine began, she still spent twenty-two and a half hours a day in her tank, but the remaining time was split into pleasing either Barbara or Lenka and then one episode of her "stories."

The enslaved heroine found she looked forward to her sex and soap session. With nothing else to live for she became desperate to be the best cunt licker she could ever be, terrified that if she wasn't the sessions would stop and she would be back on her own in the tank.



CHAPTER 7



One day she was swimming near the walls when the mirror suddenly turned to clear glass. She howled in shock at the sudden change to her perfect predicable routine, and growled in anger at what she saw before her.

The Disruptor was looking into her tank, the evil villainess grinning as she watched Aquagal swimming before her, and watched as Barbara walked in behind her.

The glass was totally soundproof, but Aquagirl knew how to read lips;

“She looks so beautiful in there,” Disruptor said, “Worth every cent of the Million dollar fee, I asked for bringing her to you, don’t you think?”

“Yes of course, except you promised to bring us Batgirl, as well and we see no sign of her arrival,” Barbara said, Aquagirl felt her spirits rise a little; at least one heroine was still free! But for how long? She thought as Disruptor turned away and said,

“We had a deal, you haven’t paid me for the first heroine, so you don’t get the second until I see some coin,”

“Very well, here’s your payment, and a bonus,” DISRUPTOR LOOK OUT! Aquagirl tried to scream but even if she’d been heard, it was too late as a rag whipped in front of Disruptors face.

In moments the powerful sedat on the cloth took effect and the villainess dropped to the floor unconscious. “No one stiffs us and gets away with it,” Barbara said then, “And I have the perfect punishment for you,”

As Aquagirl watched from her tank, Barbara quickly cut away the Disruptor’s suit, removing the source of the woman’s powers, and then once this was done, she quickly left the room and return wheeling a trolley.

Quickly she began to dress the Disruptor in a brand new latex suit…

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DISRUPTOR, **WATCH OUT!!!**

PHFFF

HA HA HA

SUPER BITCH TRAPPED FOREVER IN RUBBER SUIT. NOW...**WHERE** IS MY REWARD?

I´M COMMING, MISTRESS LENKA TOLD ME YOU **DESERVE** A BONUS...

Aquagirl could not help but smiling a little as she watched Disruptor slowly return to awareness while she floated a couple of feet, below the surface of her tank. Even through the water and their mutual masks Disruptor's scream of horror was actually rather enjoyable.

Except for being a pinkie/purple colour the Disruptor's suit was identical to Aquagirl's with the exception that her mask included a couple of air tubes shoved up her nose so the evil Domme could breathe. The two slave girls were now attached together by a T-shaped series of tubes that attached to a now combined air and feeding hose system.

Aquagirl didn't need the air of course, but it was kind of pleasant to feel it on a tiny oval of her face, even if she couldn't swim about quite as easily as she had before.

There was a few other changes, a series of cables had been linked to Aquagirl and Disruptor's breasts and sexes, linking them together, and connecting parts of Aquagirl's suit that had never been used before. Finally a chain linked the o-rings on their posture collars, ensuring they could not get to far apart and tear the tubes.

Aquagirl knew she was probably about to suffer, but she still enjoyed watching as Disruptor screamed something about, their deal and then a stream of what must have been curse words.

She then noticed Lenka leaning on the glass, "Here is some company for you Aquagirl, two mermaids are better than one, don't you agree?" Aquagirl bobbed up and down insanely grateful for the end of her isolation. I've been humiliated, enslaved, and now I'm trapped with one of my worst enemies, but she sure is a hottie in that suit.

Now aware that her captive could read lips Lenka added, "Well have fun little Mermaids, oh and Aquagirl, did you ever notice the tiny switches that move when you put your tongue in your feeding tube?" She turned to leave, as Aquagirl stuck out her tongue and probed what she'd thought were just bits of plastic inside the tube.

Her tongue brushed one of them, and Disruptor suddenly bucked with pain, as an electrode activated somewhere in her suit. Aquagirl knew what she was about to do was wrong, that she was aiding the woman who'd enslaved and tortured her, that she should be looking for a way for her and Disruptor to escape. But that was what she would have done before her enslavement and imprisonment in the tank, she knew now she could never escape and could only make the best of things. On the face of it she wasn't being tortured that badly, she was well fed, entertained and at least she hadn't been turned into something worse.

Besides at least she had a chance for revenge on one third of the Troika of evil that had bought her here so instead, her only thought as Disruptor thrashed in front of her was, I'm going to enjoy this!

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I HAVE COMPANIE FOR YOU MY LITTLE AQUAGIRL. TWO ARE BETTER THAN ONE. HAVE FUN, MERMAIDS.

HA HA

HA HA

WAIT, WE HAD A **DEAL**??!

CAPTURED, DEPOWERED, HUMILIATED AND SHARING IT ALL WITH MY ARCH ENEMY. OH MY SHE LOOKS **SO HOT**!

BUZZZ

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