SUPERHEROINE MUSEUM #05

2ND EDITION - THE WONDERWOMAN

HMPHHH

MISTRESS HELP ME! SHE IS SABOTAGING MY SERVICE!!!

WHERE IS MY WINE??!

YY BCHHH!

MISTRESS I'M BETTER RUBBER MAID!!!

CLAP CLAP

CLAP

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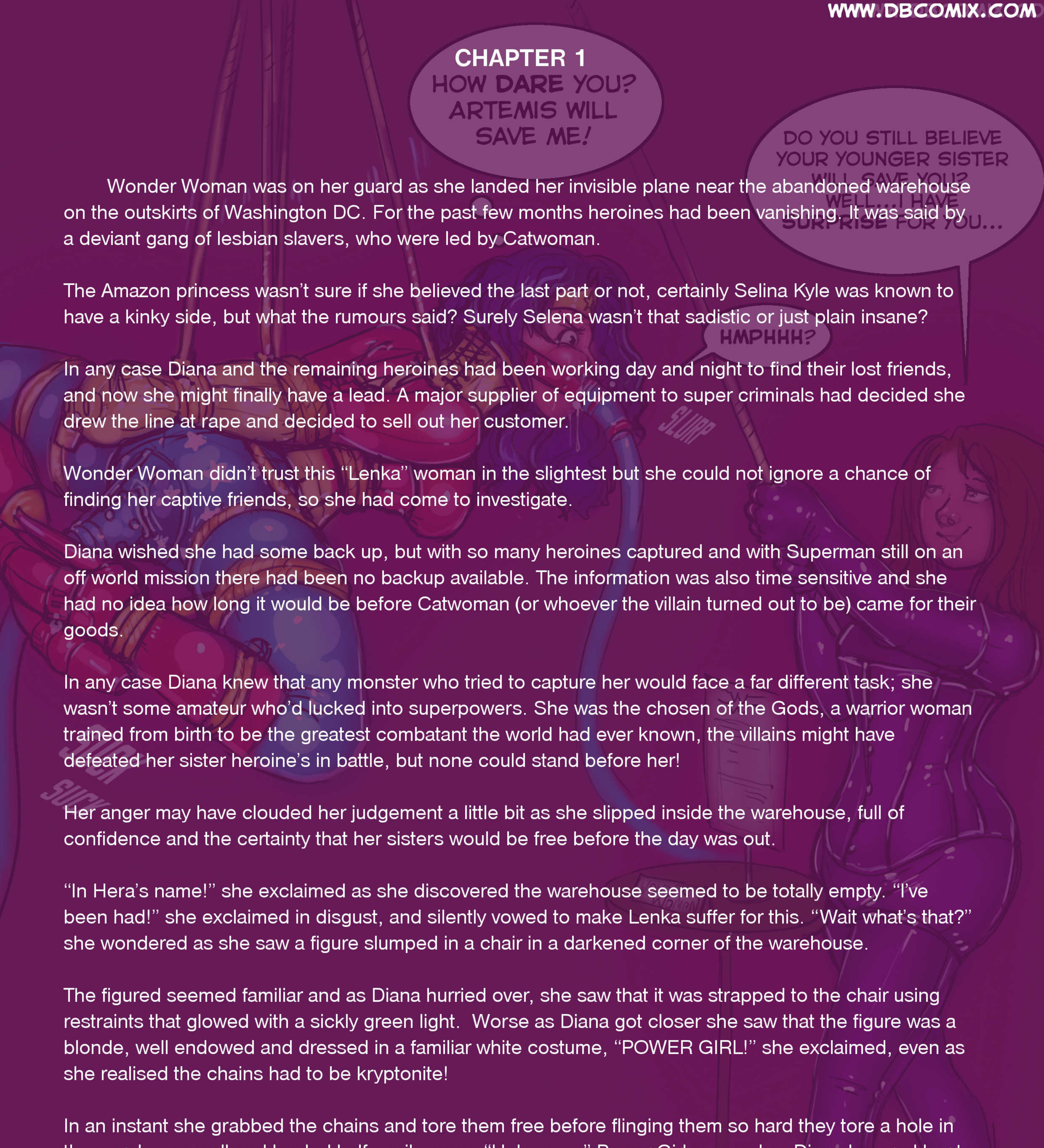
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THE SUPERHEROINE MUSEUM 5
WONDER WOMAN

By Linda
Expanded by Echotango



Wonder Woman was on her guard as she landed her invisible plane near the abandoned warehouse on the outskirts of Washington DC. For the past few months heroines had been vanishing. It was said by a deviant gang of lesbian slavers, who were led by Catwoman.

The Amazon princess wasn't sure if she believed the last part or not, certainly Selina Kyle was known to have a kinky side, but what the rumours said? Surely Selena wasn't that sadistic or just plain insane?

In any case Diana and the remaining heroines had been working day and night to find their lost friends, and now she might finally have a lead. A major supplier of equipment to super criminals had decided she drew the line at rape and decided to sell out her customer.

Wonder Woman didn't trust this "Lenka" woman in the slightest but she could not ignore a chance of finding her captive friends, so she had come to investigate.

Diana wished she had some back up, but with so many heroines captured and with Superman still on an off world mission there had been no backup available. The information was also time sensitive and she had no idea how long it would be before Catwoman (or whoever the villain turned out to be) came for their goods.

In any case Diana knew that any monster who tried to capture her would face a far different task; she wasn't some amateur who'd lucked into superpowers. She was the chosen of the Gods, a warrior woman trained from birth to be the greatest combatant the world had ever known, the villains might have defeated her sister heroine's in battle, but none could stand before her!

Her anger may have clouded her judgement a little bit as she slipped inside the warehouse, full of confidence and the certainty that her sisters would be free before the day was out.

"In Hera's name!" she exclaimed as she discovered the warehouse seemed to be totally empty. "I've been had!" she exclaimed in disgust, and silently vowed to make Lenka suffer for this. "Wait what's that?" she wondered as she saw a figure slumped in a chair in a darkened corner of the warehouse.

The figured seemed familiar and as Diana hurried over, she saw that it was strapped to the chair using restraints that glowed with a sickly green light. Worse as Diana got closer she saw that the figure was a blonde, well endowed and dressed in a familiar white costume, "POWER GIRL!" she exclaimed, even as she realised the chains had to be kryptonite!

In an instant she grabbed the chains and tore them free before flinging them so hard they tore a hole in the warehouse wall and landed half a mile away. "Help me…" Power Girl moaned as Diana lowered her to the floor.

"It's alright Kara, it's over now," Diana cooed as she stroked the poor woman's hair…"Wait!" Diana suddenly exclaimed as she realised Karen's hair felt…wrong, almost artificial, was she wearing a wig?

Suddenly Power Girl spoke again in a cold mechanical voice, "Target detected, execute!" Diana screamed in pain, as laser light shone in her eyes, blinding her for a moment. Before she could recover "Power Girl's" head exploded.

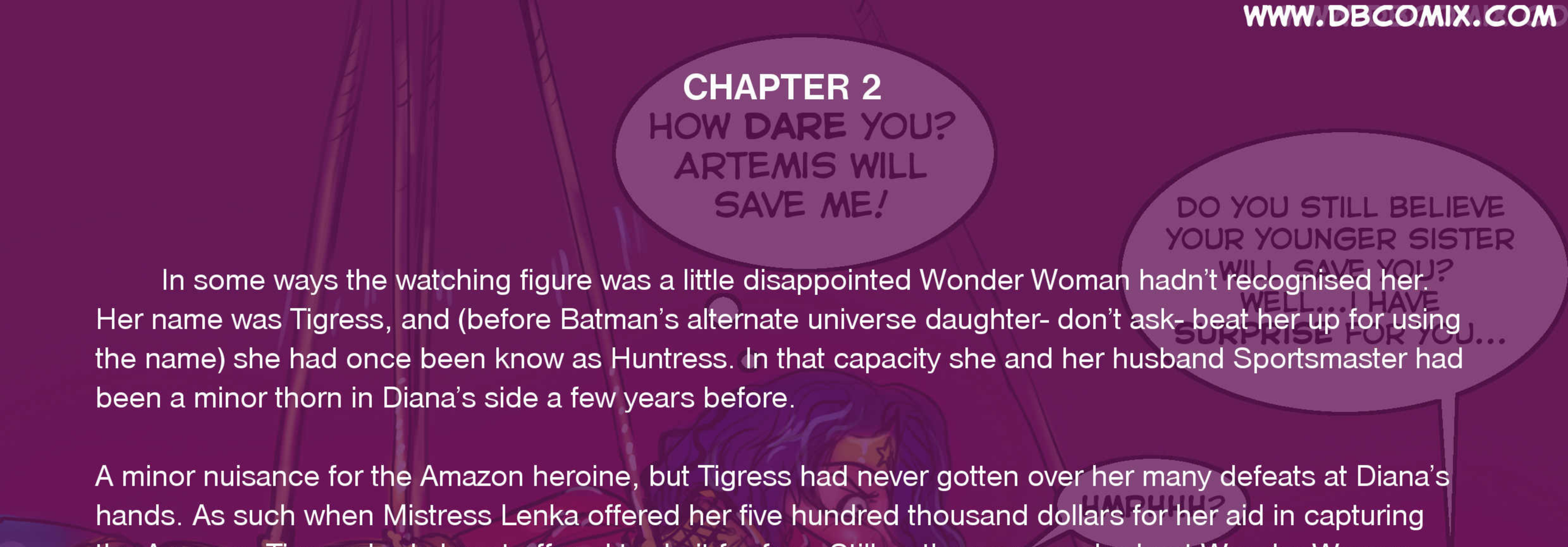
The effect was like a flash bang, further disorientating the Amazon beauty even as a strange white mist was blown in her face. Instantly Wonder Woman began to feel tired and desperately she tried not to breathe in the gas.

It was already too late, and in any case the stuff worked by skin contact, and she crashed to the ground, her head spinning as she tried to crawl away from the robotic trap.

To her credit Diana managed to crawl most of the way to the exit before a latex clad figure appeared, blocking her path. It was another woman who seemed vaguely familiar and was wearing a gasmask. "Gotta…get…mask!" Diana moaned, trying to lift her arms even as they turned into lumps of lead.

The figure spoke, muffled by the mask but perfectly understandable, "You know when they hired me for this job; I figured they just wanted someone else to take all the risk if things went sour. But it all worked out perfectly. Welcome to your Rubber latex nightmare Wonder Maid!"

And with that Wonder Woman passed out…



In some ways the watching figure was a little disappointed Wonder Woman hadn't recognised her. Her name was Tigress, and (before Batman's alternate universe daughter- don't ask- beat her up for using the name) she had once been know as Huntress. In that capacity she and her husband Sportsmaster had been a minor thorn in Diana's side a few years before.

A minor nuisance for the Amazon heroine, but Tigress had never gotten over her many defeats at Diana's hands. As such when Mistress Lenka offered her five hundred thousand dollars for her aid in capturing the Amazon, Tigress had almost offered to do it for free. Still as the woman who beat Wonder Woman, Tigress knew she was now in the big leagues for sure and even better she got to prepare Diana for her horrific fate.

Tigress was rather attractive herself, but as she looked down at Wonder Woman she wondered if the fallen heroine had been sculpted out of clay, so perfect did she appear. There was one thing Tigress had always wondered about though, and she now reached down and tugged on Diana's costume, causing the Amazon's ample breasts to pop free. "Damn…" Tigress exclaimed, "I always figured she had to using glue to keep this thing on…" yet the costume came away easily, so how the hell had Diana avoided a wardrobe malfunction in the middle of battle?

Tigress shrugged, it was hardly that important and in any case she had work to do, the substance Lenka had given her to use were potent, but they might wear off at any time…

First she finished stripping Diana naked and then she took out a syringe of milky white liquid she'd been given, and injected it into the Amazon's heinee. She'd been told the substance would keep Wonder Woman powerless for at least a day and a half, plenty of time to get where she was going.
Tigress now removed Wonder Woman's tiara, belt and the magical lasso and deposited them in a special crate that Lenka had provided for her. Once this was done Tigress began stripping away the rest of the Amazon's uniform.

Tigress moaned in pleasure as she slowly tugged the tight costume free and exposed the perfect body it held. It was almost a shame to encase Diana in latex she thought as she reached out and played with Diana's breasts which responded and grew aroused instantly. Tigress giggled and then shook her head reminding herself that "I'm not getting paid to have fun. She folded the uniform, placed it in a bag and put it and the case to one side.

Next she opened a crate she'd hidden in a corner of the warehouse and began to extract a series of smelly heavy rubber items, which were to form Diana's new uniform. First she picked up a pair of blue latex panties decorated with white stars.

Built into these were a hollow dildo and a hollow buttplug, which Tigress quickly lubed up and then rammed the dildo into place. This went in smoothly but Diana had a very tight back passage and for a moment Tigress could not get the plug to go inside. Instead she gave it a hard shove and the evil device was rammed tightly into place. It was a shame Diana wasn't awake since it must have been agonising to have her anus stretched so totally. Tigress quickly secured a series of straps to pull the panties tight and ensure that no matter what she could not eject the plugs.

That alone would be unpleasant but Tigress was far from finished…

"Now for your new skin," Tigress thought as she laid out a latex catsuit, coloured blue below the waist and red above it in a nasty parody of Diana's own costume. Tigress guessed the suit was at least two sizes to small, and would be wickedly tight and uncomfortable to wear.

Tigress rubbed lubricant all over Wonder Woman's body, and then she began the slow task of forcing the heroine into the slave costume. Dressing Diana took along time, as Tigress slowly forced Diana's feet into the built in socks and then rolled the costume up her legs. Tigress grunted with effort as she forced the too small costume, over Diana's perfect buttocks and began to work it up her waist.

It took almost an hour before Tigress was able to at last force the zipper on the back of the suit closed, and roll the heroine onto her back she could admire the results.

The suit was so tight it was like a second skin, following every curve and creating a latex perfection that was amazing to behold. Tigress's only real complaint was that Diana's breasts were a little crushed by the suit. Still that would make things even more uncomfortable for the heroine, and some holes could be cut before any public display.

As Tigress was distracted by the sex dolls beauty, she suddenly heard Diana groan as the sleepy gas at last wore off. "What…" a confused Amazon groaned as she woke up with a hangover the likes of which she had never known.

Had she been drinking? No she never drank in Mans world, and she'd been… "Hera help me!" she exclaimed as she opened her eyes and took in her latex suit and her captor. Fortunately Tigress was ready for the heroine and she stabbed a syringe of sedative into Diana's arm. "Fuck…no…" Diana managed to moan before crashing back into unconsciousness.

"Seems you're in pretty good condition even without your powers," Tigress thought out loud, "Still you'll need that where you're going, let's just hope the serum last long enough to get you ready." Tigress knew Wonder Woman well and she would not deny a tiny flicker of fear when her captive woke up, still that had been Diana's last chance to escape her fate…

Wasting no time Tigress picked up a heavy rubber corset, painted yellow and with thick steel ribbing. It was very tight and took a while to lace up using steel wire and a pair of pliers. The result though gave Diana a perfect hourglass figure, and would be even more uncomfortable for the fallen heroine to wear.

The next item was a rubber posture collar, also in yellow and which Tigress quickly strapped tightly around Diana's neck. This would leave the sex slave's neck totally immobilised. Once this was done Tigress spanked Diana's buttocks, "You know I may not be gay, but I'd make an exception for you." She then hissed in Wonder Woman's ear, "Lucky you're already bought and paid for or I might just take you right now."

Tigress shrugged, in addition to the rumours about what Lenka did to people who broke contracts, she was loyal to her husband. Besides if she really wanted to fuck Wonder Woman, well it was something like the second most popular stripper costume in the country. Some of those whores were even hotter than Diana, and a lot less risky to kidnap and use…

In any case she had work to do…

The next item was tortuous in its simplicity, a pair of boots; much like the one's Wonder Woman wore every day as a heroine. Except firstly these boots were a size to small, and to make the discomfort even worse, they had towering seven inch ballet heels. Tigress smiled as she forced Diana's feet into the crushing prisons; from now on every step the Amazon took would be agony.

"The boots should be VERY comfortable," Tigress told the knocked out heroine, "Provided you don't run, walk, or really try to do anything in them!"

Tigress turned away for a moment to prepare a cruel yellow leather armbinder and was rather shocked when Diana moaned once more, "What!?!" she exclaimed as she quickly moved to pin the powerless heroine to the floor.

It turned out Diana wasn't quite powerless and she was in a very bad mood, knocking her captor aside and scrambling to her feet with rage in her eyes. She clawed at the corset and collar trying to undo the wire laces that held them in place, "WHAT IN HERA'S NAME! TIGRESS!" Diana hissed the last her eyes boiling with rage.

Diana's head was fuzzy but her heart was thundering as she realised she'd been taken prisoner by someone who had to be working for the slavers. "What's the matter Wonder Woman?" Tigress asked, "I hear you quite like bondage,"

"Never, what is this thing!?!" Diana demanded as she tried to tear at the rubber. Diana realised she was running at about ten percent power, and while her Amazon biology had let her overcome the drugs she was far from safe. Worse the rubber was so strong so tight it was restricting her movements, she swung at Tigress but the vile villainess was able to jump out of the way.

"Now why don't you be a good girl, lie down and let me dress you, I mean you're going to be a slave anyway, why make things more difficult?"

"I'll beat the shit out of you!" Diana declared and dived for the villainess who easily sidestepped as Diana tripped up, distracted by the pain the boots caused and the unnatural enpointe pose she was forced into.

"Ready to give up yet?" Tigress asked, as Diana scrambled upright,

"Never,"

"Good," Tigress replied and ran straight at Diana, who prepared a very nasty Amazon martial arts move, but as she executed it, Tigress dropped to the floor and scissor kicked Wonder Woman's legs. The latex clad heroine went crashing to the floor once again…

"Ow!" Diana said with a yelp of pain, as she landed on her heinee,

"Good thing you have a cushion," Tigress added as she grabbed Diana's ankles, flipped her onto her rubber coated chest and then sat on her buttocks.

Desperately Diana tried to break free screaming "LET ME GO!" but to no avail, as she flailed her arms desperately trying to catch hold of Tigress. Tigress was giggling and Diana realised "Hera NO!" an instant before Tigress caught hold of her arms, pulled them together for an instant and managed to slip a thin rubber strap around her bracelets.

"Oh my God it's really true…" Tigress said in a hushed and awed voice. It was only a piece of cheap rubber but the moment it tied the bracelets together Diana became incapable of breaking free of the bondage. Tigress was giggling, even as Diana desperately tried to reach the buckle on the strap.

It was the old Amazon curse put upon them after her mother had been enslaved by Heracles so long ago. If an Amazon was bound in anyway then no matter their natural strength they could not break the bondage no matter what they did. Diana could still get out of it by undoing the strap however and her questing fingers had already located the buckle.

It was already too late; the rubber monoglove was slipped over her bound arms and with expert ease, straps and buckles were engaged, to seal it into place. In moments the shoulder straps were locked into place and Diana was trapped.

"NO LET ME GO! I'LL KILL YOU!" Diana added for good measure blind panic boiling through her. Diana could not have freed herself even at full strength and she was not at full strength right now. Her heart beat like a drum, she had wanted to save her friends but all she'd managed was to make herself another victim!

Tigress for her part was impatient to continue and said, "That was your last chance, my little rubber slave, you cannot break free of your bondage, and neither I nor anyone else will every free you from it!" Diana screamed in mortal terror.

Desperately Diana fought her bondage, but there was nothing she could do, she was still weakened by whatever Tigress had dosed her with, and she could not free herself from the bondage.

Finally she gave up and decided to save her strength in the hope of an opportunity to escape. "Wow! Giving up already, I guess you really are a bondage slut, good thing where we're going is the capital of slave girl city!" Tigress told her,

"When I get out of this bondage…" Diana hissed,

"Sticks and stones," Tigress reminded her with a laugh, "And slave's talk when spoken to," she added. She drove one of her (rather more practical) high heels into Diana's shoulder then as the Amazon gave a howl of pain, quickly shoved a ring gag inside the Slave Girl's mouth.

"Rak rit rougt!" Wonder Woman screamed her words mangled by the gag,

"Much better, lets get your travel coffin ready." Travel Coffin What the Hades was that? Tigress showed her, and Diana screamed in horror at what she saw…

CHAPTER 3

Mistress Lenka awaited the arrival of her new captive and reflected, on how long she had awaited this day. Not so much Diana herself of course who was just another big tited hypocrite who'd gotten above her station but for her lasso of truth which she'd learned had some very interesting properties.

Lenka didn't like to admit, but despite her claims to be able to turn any woman into a submissive slave, it wasn't always true. Sometimes if the victim was very strong willed they could resist the process, fortunately most of the heroines seemed to have a buried submissive side she could bring out. The only problem was the one who didn't but if she could use the brainwashing properties of the lasso, she would not have to rely on their natural submissive tendencies.

Look at Hawkgirl who come dangerously close to escaping after luring Mistress Barbara into a false sense of security, or for that matter Barbara herself. Her so called stepdaughter had failed her, that much was sure, and while Lenka would give her a second chance (after a nasty week on the other end of the whip) she had no illusions the girl would fail.

Barbara could not be allowed to go free after a second failure but Lenka knew that as a sadist born, Barbara would never adjust to, accept and even enjoy her life as a slave. She could of course just keep the girl in bondage for the next fifty years anyway, but that would be cruel. It was far more enjoyable when her captives embraced their rubber destiny and came to love it as Lenka did.

Take Aquagirl for instance, a free woman a few weeks ago but one who'd embraced the simple life of a rubber mermaid. She had come to see the freedom of the chain, no responsibility, just obedience and pleasure. Well she thought Aquagirl liked it she was certainly eager to please when ever she came out of the sensory depravation tank…

Part of her wanted to go and play with Aquagirl now, but work must come first she thought as she watched Tigress approach in a large truck.

"Welcome to my castle, Tigress, I hear you have something for me?" she said as the evil villainess got out of the truck. Tigress smiled, and handed over a steel case,
"It is right here, I trust our deal still stands?"

"Of course, one million for the lasso," Lenka said nodding to a henchwoman who handed Tigress a leather brief case in exchange for the steel one.

The henchwoman opened the case and Lenka smiled as she saw the glowing golden rope sitting inside, and Tigress smiled as she looked at the neat rows of hundred dollar bills in her case.

"Do you wish to make a count?" Lenka asked,

"No there is trust between us; I believe the money is real…"

"…As I believe the lasso is real," Lenka replied, relieved to meet a fellow villainess who actually kept her word. "You are not bothered by the fate of Carmen Leno or the Disruptor?"

"They broke their word to you; I would have done nothing less if it had been me, though perhaps… not as inventively, I must congratulate you on your equipment."

"Why thank you, and the other part of our deal," Tigress jerked a hand towards the truck,

"In the back, I had to use the gas coffin, I got her into the armbinder but the drugs kept wearing off, and I didn't want to risk her finding a way to escape before I got her here,"

"She's just another heroine,"

"A heroine trained by warriors who make Delta look like Sissy's, she could kill all of us if she got the chance,"

"She will not get one," Lenka replied as she handed over another brief case and Tigress glanced at the half million inside. "Will you stay for the unveiling?"

"No…I am uncomfortable carrying this much cash around, so I need to get to the Cayman's as soon as possible. Also my husband is on Maid duty today and I need to get home before he has a chance to do "to" good a job."
"Who would have thought the Sportsmaster was a submissive," Lenka said in wonder,

"I think a lot of the male villain's are, or at least they like getting beat up," Tigress replied, thinking, but for us it's only a game, she was not sure she liked Lenka. Either way it was time to offload an Amazon and get the hell out of here before anything went wrong.

She opened the rear doors to reveal the rubber coated coffin, and Lenka said to her XO/Lover Mistress Monica, "Be a dear and get her ready will you?"

"Punish Barbara, String up Wonder Woman, work, work, work," the American sadist said as she slid the coffin onto a trolley, but she was smiling as she said it. "I'll get her ready, and then I have another silly bitch to deal with,"

"Of course, have fun with Barbara," Lenka said aware that in a few hours Monica would begin teaching her fallen "daughter" a much needed lesson.

Tigress was already back in the driver's seat, and as Lenka stepped away from the truck she put it in gear and headed off with a wave. "A reliable crook? I'll have to use her again," Lenka thought out loud as she truck left the castle….



Monica quickly dragged the rubber coffin inside the castle and down to the specially prepared prison cell. She checked all her equipment was ready, and then dialled the combination locks that held the coffin closed.

“Wow…” the redheaded monster whispered as she opened the lid and looked down on the bound and gagged sex slave within. Wonder Woman was perfect in every way, a vision in female form that was only enhanced by her latex torture suit.

“Enough gawping time to get to work,” Monica told herself. She picked up a massive coil of yellow latex coated cable. It looked like a longer copy of Wonder Woman’s own lasso, but was made of the same material as the Superheroine’s slave uniforms. It would support the victim, expand and contract as needed, but it would not break even if subjected to super strength.

With expert skill, Monica bound the slave’s ankles to her hips, and then wove a rope harness around Diana’s torso. Once this was done she fitted the lengths of rope through a pulley system attached to the ceiling of the cell.

Monica then took up a set of thick tubing and plugged it into the ports on Wonder Woman’s dildo and plug, as well as connecting a catheter. She then picked up one more tube and fitted it into the ring gag over Diana’s mouth. “Right this should keep you weak as a kitten,” Monica said.

Once everything was connected she hauled on the cables, and lifted Diana about seven feet into the air, before securing the end of the cable to a hook and leaving the slave to dangle in mid air…

The tubes began pumping Power Girl milk into Diana’s mouth as the heroine regained awareness, “Nah…!” she moaned, “Ruh rumfortable…” she added. Like most Amazon’s Diana secretly enjoyed being tied up and for a moment she moaned in pleasure at the tight rope, but as the drugs wore off her bondage and the tight suit intruded into her awareness. “Wha!?!” she exclaimed, then opened her eyes and screamed in shock as memory and awareness returned.

Diana hyperventilated and thrashed in her bondage, desperately trying to escape her captivity, but even without the Amazon curse, she had barely ten percent of her normal strength, and no matter what she tried she could not escape.

“Good evening Wonder SLAVE,” Monica said, “Your new mistress will be here in a moment.

Diana screamed again, this time in absolute despair, crushed by the knowledge that not only had she failed to save her sister heroine’s, but she herself was now a prisoner as well! She spun in her bondage, taking in the golden rope and wondering if she’d been bound by her own lasso.

Desperately she searched for some kind of hope surely her Amazon sisters would come in search of her. Perhaps Artemis her former rival for the role of Wonder Woman would take up the armour again and ride to her rescue…

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HOW DARE YOU? ARTEMIS WILL SAVE ME!

DO YOU STILL BELIEVE YOUR YOUNGER SISTER WILL SAVE YOU? WELL...I HAVE SURPRISE FOR YOU...

HMPHHH?

SLURP

SUCK SUCK

WONDER WOMAN

Would that actually be a good thing though, Diana and Artemis were lesbian lovers (as were most of the residents of Paradise Island) and both enjoyed bondage games. What if her sister just thought Diana was playing a game? Worse what if the legends were true and all this vile woman had to do was force herself on Diana and Wonder Woman would lose her powers forever?

"Do you think your sisters will save you?" Monica asked, "Well you'll be in for a surprise, but first, are you enjoying the ropes my little bitch?"

Diana groaned, as her pussy grew warm from the dildo within. She did enjoy bondage it was true, but that had been safe, sane games with her girlfriends, and this was anything but! Worse Diana was actually something of a nudist exhibitionist so to be crushed in a body hugging skin tight suit was agony. In some ways the latex was worse than being tied up naked in public, since it hid her beauty yet made her look like some kind of demented sex toy!

Suddenly Lenka walked into the room, and Diana unleashed a stream of curses at the woman, realising she had to be the leader of this vile group. It hadn't been Catwoman, in fact that must mean…

Diana's train of thought was interrupted and her blood froze in her veins as Lenka dragged in a slave girl by the collar. NO! Artemis! How? She thought as her Amazon sister/lover was dragged into the room.

Like Diana Artemis was dressed in a cruel latex parody of the Wonder Woman costume, her arms bound into an armbinder, and her feet crushed into ballet boots.

Diana struggled like a wildcat desperate to escape and save her sister, but Artemis just knelt on the floor eyes bowed in shame and submission and without any resistance. You'll pay for this! Diana thought, as Lenka said,

"So nice to meet our latest slave, and I see you already know one of my other charges. I have to say I was a little bit surprised when the girl I was messaging on a BDSM website, turned out to be another heroine when we met in person, but her commitment to the leash was higher than that to justice,"

"RILL ROU!" Diana howled into her gag, how could this have happened? She'd last seem Artemis three weeks before on Paradise Island, how had she ended up in this woman's hands, and broken so quickly?

"Oh really how?" Lenka asked, "Besides you should be happy she was quite popular on my website Deviantbondage.com, but I expect you're suffering will be even more popular than hers!" Diana tried one last time to break free and kill Lenka, but she was totally trapped!

She heard the whirring of a pump and then had to swallow desperately as a foul tasting milky substance poured into her mouth. It was disgusting and it was all she could do to choke it down before she drowned in it. "Like it?" asked Lenka, "This milk is made in the breasts of your old friend Powergirl, it has…well I won't spoil the surprise," she said with an evil smile.

Artemis looked up into Diana's eyes desperate fear in her eyes, but even now the love for her Amazon sister visible within. "Isn't this a nice reunion," Lenka said, "I guess the rumours about the two of you are true?"

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MY POOR LITTLE SISTER! LET HER GO YOU BITCH!

HMPHGRRR

WHAT A NICE FAMILY REUNION. NO WORRIES, LIL SISTER. YOU WILL SPEND LOTS OF TIME WITH THAT BITCH!

HA HA HA

SUCK SUCK

NNNNN!

OH MY... SHE IS SO WONDERFUL! I LOVE HER!!!

BUZzzz...

Diana was surprised to find how beautiful Artemis appeared, even wearing her latex suit, it was as if by concealing but hinting at what lay beneath, she became more interesting. Diana wanted to strip off the suit and get at what lay beneath, to free her friend and lover from the slave she had become.

Like Diana there was a big bulge over Artemis's crotch that revealed a hidden dildo, and Artemis moaned slightly as she looked up at her bound girlfriend. "What's this?" Lenka asked, "Oh you getting horny from watching the princess?" she slapped Artemis and said, "Well looks like you've been holding out on me, you want the really extreme stuff as well?"

With that she snapped her fingers, and a couple of henchwomen joined her and Monica, "Girl's we have a few other things to do this evening, make Artemis and her friend…uncomfortable!" Artemis screamed as the latex clad villains advanced on the broken slave.

Diana liked bondage and BDSM it was true, but this was far more extreme than anything she'd ever experienced before, Artemis had been strung up in front of Diana, and fitted with her own set of tubes and plugs. Then electrical cables had been connected to hidden ports over their breasts and sexes, these had been activated and the Amazon's had been left to suffer. They were under constant stinging shocks, fed gallons of milk, and their dildos were activated at random intervals. There were no words for what the girls were suffering now.

Diana had always harboured fantasies about becoming a full time sex slave, perhaps working as a kinky Maid somewhere, but this wasn't kink this was horror! She was expected to suffer, to have no free will and to be a plaything of the cruellest sadist who ever lived!

Artemis for her part was already far along in her transformation into a slave. Lenka had crushed her sprit and then tapped into the part of her that desired to become the property of another, she knew there was no escape, knew her fate was sealed. To her shame she was actually happy to watch her beautiful lover being tortured alongside her, ecstasy building as she was teased by the vibrator, and watched her lover suffer. At least we're together Artemis thought then screamed in pleasure, I'm Cumming again!



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OH BOY, I´M SO SORRY, ARTEMIS. I WILL SAVE US...SOMEHOW!

PHUUGH!!!

DIANA, I´M CUMMING!!!

MUUUHHH!

SLURP SLURP

BUZZZ...

BUZZZ...

CHAPTER 5

THIS WINE IS EXQUISITE, SLAVE. I WILL TELL YOU A SECRET. YOU ARE MY RIVAL! BUT ONLY ONE MOTHER CAN BE DECIDED, WHO WILL WIN THE MAID CHALLENGE!

For more than a week the girls hung in bondage, drinking from their feeding tubes and forced to watch their sister suffering. They orgasmed watching the object of their desire being transformed into a rubbery parody of themselves, and each orgasm seemed to get longer even as the shame grew deeper.

It was hot in the slave chamber, and the suits grew itchy from the salt of their sweat, even as hot juice poured from their captive pussy's. The waste tubes took care of their needs, and they were never released, not even when Mistress Lenka and Monica came into view them.

They were not even released, when a haunted and cowed Mistress Barbara, fresh from her own ordeal was allowed to come and see the captives.

I HAVE TO BEAT MY SISTER. ONLY I CAN BE THE RUBBERMAID!

There suits were polished to a high shine, maintained by henchwomen each day, who also inspected their suits and chains for any sign of weakness. Freedom became a memory replaced with their own suffering and the suffering of their love a few inches away.

A voice constantly told them this was what they wanted, this was their destiny, and as they suffered their wills weakened. They would do anything for Lenka as long as the torment stopped!

Finally on the eighth day, Lenka and Barbara appeared. "I trust the two of you had a nice rest hanging there," Lenka said, "It's time for your real duties to begin, Barbara knock them out!" she commanded.

"Yes Mo—Mistress," Barbara said, almost saying mother and shivering. She knew she had lost that privilege, and while she might be free of her chains, she knew (after two days of being raped by every other woman in the castle) exactly what her place was in the castle pecking order.

She stepped forward and Diana in a final act of defiance tried to pull away as a syringe was jabbed into the powerless slave's neck. Quickly she slumped into unconsciousness and even as Artemis came on her dildo she followed her sister into the dark.

"Good glad to see you are still of some use, now dress them in their new uniforms."

"May I clean them up first?"

"Not yet I want them to suffer a little longer first, no actually I want them to suffer the rest of their lives, and do not question me,"

"Yes Mistress," Barbara said as Lenka turned and left.

HMPHHH

Left alone with the slave's Barbara growled under her breath. "It's all you heroine's fault!" she said, "We were happy until you came into her life," she added as she slapped Diana's rubbery rear end.

That wasn't true of course, Barbara had been punished with a week in chains because she'd nearly let a slave escape, and it had mostly happened because her "step-mothers" long time partner/lover Monica hated her. She knew she was confined to the castle, knew that Monica was just waiting for the moment when she could collar Barbara for good, but there was nothing she could do about that. She could not take revenge on Monica or Lenka so she transferred her hatred to the innocent slave Girls.

Lenka had decided that both Amazon's would be retrained to serve as Maids; however only the one who preformed the best would be allowed that exalted post. The other would be kept in extreme bondage and used as a sex toy.

Both girls enjoyed bondage but neither wanted to be the one who was kept in strict torture, though at the same time they would not betray their love for each other. It would be the job of the Mistress's not only to train them but to break any loyalty that was not given to them.

Broadly speaking what followed, was supposed to be a contest, but everyone knew who Lenka really wanted as a maid, so Artemis would have to be an exceptional slave to be the winner. Barbara wasn't too surprised, to be assigned to train Artemis, while Monica got the plum assignment with Diana.

She knew she was the underdog, but Barbara had hope, Artemis had been a slave far longer than her sister Amazon, and was far more co-operative with her training. In any case if she could prove she was the better trainer than Monica she could earn back her former place, and she would be the woman who beat Wonder Woman!

Well alright Tigress beat Wonder Woman using Lenka's weapons but she could at least beat Wonder Maid…

Each Maid was expected to complete several challenges, each of which was cruel, depraved and sadistic, and designed to educate the girls on their new role in life. The fact that their suffering was sweet nectar to their captors was of course the icing on the cake!

All of the Mistress's were experts at humiliation and torture, and after a solid week of torture, the two Amazon's were already too broken to resist. Artemis was first subjected to Forniphilia, being used a piece of human furniture forced to carry heavy bottles and glasses on tray attached to her anal plug and her mouth gag. For the proud warrior woman, it was a crushing humiliation and she begged for mercy into her gag.

Barbara simply ignored her and informed her that she would be staying in this pose for at least a few hours more. Artemis was in agony from the weight pulling on her plugs but she dare not move from her all fours pose, if she knocked over a glass, she would be punished even more severely than she already has been.

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THIS WINE IS EXQUISITE, SLAVE. I WILL TELL YOU A SECRET. YOU ARE MY FAVORITE, BUT ONLY MY MOTHER WILL DECIDE, WHO WILL WIN THE MAID CHALLENGE.

I HAVE TO BEAT MY SISTER. ONLY I CAN BE THE RUBBERMAID!

HMPHHH

CHAPTER 6

Diana for her part was forced to clean the floor using a brush strapped to her gag. As an added incentive, she'd been fitted with an anal plug in her back passage, and Mistress Monica now laughed and said, "So how do you like the plug Wonder Bitch? I bet you never had anything this big before? Oh but look there's a secret inside…" Monica pushed a small button on a remote control she was carrying.

Diana howled in agony and humiliation as the dildo suddenly started to vibrate. "RO!!!" she screamed. Not only did the dildo send jolts of pain through Wonder Woman's anus, but worse she was growing aroused by it. "Rop! Ree Rop!" she begged her voice distorted by the gag.

"Well I heard you Amazon's were kinky but Anal? Yuck!" Monica said as she turned off the device, "Now put your back into it bitch, that's it nice and clean. I hear you Amazon's like hard work so when I tell you to make the floor shine, you make sure to do just that!"

She held up the remote and Diana quickly redoubled her efforts, driving the gag brush into the floor as she polished with all her might. Diana knew she would do her best, but only because it was her only hope to lure Monica into a false sense of security and escape, but she would never become her Maid!

"Well, well you do work well, my dear, looks like you were born to be a rubber maid," Diana blushed as her captor stroked her long black hair, then blushed again as her pussy grew warm. The problem was that Diana really was rather kinky and French maid games had been one of her favourites.

It was hard not to see this as another rather darker sex game, but then that was the point, the games had been just that, this was horrifically real and Diana could not allow herself to enjoy it for a second. But the problem was she did enjoy it, and Lenka was so powerful, she could never defeat her. She had already destroyed everyone who'd gone against her so what was the harm of just facing reality? At least if she did as she was told things might be a little easier, and she'd have less chance of ending up like power Supergirl.

Horrified at her own rationalisations Diana began to cry…

CHAPTER 7

The clock ticked rapidly, the numbers counting down as Artemis desperately worked to clean the floor. Artemis was desperately working even as she fought her all controlling and clinging rubber uniform.

Like her sister/lover the defeated Amazon had found herself looking for ways to rationalise what had happened to her, and for a way to accept it all. Like Diana she had no idea what life as Lenka's rubber Maid would mean but at the same time surely it had to be better than the life of a regular slave. She had been a captive for far longer than her sister, and she knew in her heart she would be a slave for life, so all she could do now was make the best of it.

Artemis loved Diana, but at the same time she had always been in the other woman's shadow. She had been the "replacement" Wonder Woman, deeply unpopular at home and in man's world, and while she had come to love Diana after she lost the role, a tiny spark of resentment remained.

Now a prisoner and utterly under Lenka's thumb she felt that resentment growing. Sure her first weeks in chains had been horrible but at least Lenka and her friends had been focused on her, on making her the best slave possible. Now though Diana had come into their lives and once more Artemis was reduced to being second best, a consolation prize, for her sister.

If she could just prove herself better than Diana maybe things would be better for her. She shuddered as the skin tight latex rubbed gently on her skin; she did not want to admit how "comfortable" she found her latex torture clothes. She knew this was Mistress Lenka's plan to turn the Amazon's on each other, a classic case of divide and rule. But Artemis no longer really cared, she had been promised freer movement if she won and endless torment if she failed and she knew which one she wanted.

In any case it wasn't as if the jobs were that hard, all she had to do was clean the floor and then she'd be allowed to cum, long and hard. Besides as a closet submissive Artemis had always fantasised about being a slave (even if not quite like this), and deep down she knew this was exactly what she wanted…

The alarm rang as she finished cleaning the last patch of floor and Lenka appeared before her, "Well well, you won, "the evil Domme said. "I must say you look great in that Rubber Maid's uniform. I bet you never imagined you'd spend the rest of your life in latex, and I never imagined how amazing it would make you appear. Perhaps I've been backing the wrong Amazon? In any case you have earned your reward, and Diana has earned her punishment…"

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THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL. YOU HAVE ONLY THREE MINUTES TO FINISH THAT FLOOR...

HA HA HA

3.09

I MUST MAKE IT BEFORE WONDER WOMAN! OH...THIS OUTFIT IS SO **TIGHT**!

RUB

RUB

CHAPTER 8

I can't believe this! Diana thought as she knelt behind her captive sister, a dildo had been strapped to her mouth gag and she was being forced to pleasure Artemis while Monica knelt beside the other Amazon. "This is your reward little one, Hey Wonder Whore push that dildo deeper, I want your nose in her ass!"

Diana howled but complied disgusted with herself even as she thought, I'm a much better maid than her, next time I'll win! It was hard to pin point the moment when Diana had given up, when making the best of things became more important than trying to escape.

She did know that the moment she was made to pleasure Artemis was the moment her loyalty to her sister broke, for Artemis made no attempt to resist, no attempt to stop it, simply presented her sex and enjoyed it.

She found she wanted to be a rubber maid, which had many advantages, freer movement, a much more comfortable uniform, rewards for good work and the attention of their owners.

With Diana's loyalties to Artemis broken they now began to compete with each other, neither caring if their sister ended up a human septic tank, as long as they didn't.

For Barbara Artemis became her favoured toy, a chance to prove to her fellow Mistress's that she was not the failure they all saw her as. Lenka was impressed by Artemis as well but Diana was the one she really wanted, and she was determined to ensure she got her Wonder Maid.

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HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? I´M **BETTER** MAID THAN ARTEMIS!!! NEXT TIME, I WILL **BEAT** THIS **BITCH**!

HMPHHH!

RUB

OH YES DIANA! **DEEPER** PLEASE! THIS IS SO FUCKING WONDERFUL! I HAVE FINALLY FOUND MY PLACE IN THE WORLD.

OHHH FFFFF YYY MLSSS...

RUB

THIS IS YOUR REWARD LITTLE SUPERHEROINE. HEY! WONDER WHORE! **PUSH** THAT DILDO **DEEPER**! I **WANT** TO SEE YOUR NOSE BURIED INSIDE HER ASS!!!

THAT´S BETTER. **HA HA HA**

For her part Diana embraced her training, her life as an Amazon leaving her with a strong desire to be controlled by a loving authority. Worse Lenka had discovered Diana's hidden fetish, her deepest shame and her deepest joy, and now Lenka said. "You are losing poor little Maid, do you wish to be punished?"
The bound, corseted and gagged maid had long since learned the proper response to that question and replied, "Yez lease Misstlls!" She hoped it would be spanking, at least she actually enjoyed that she thought, as she stumbled after her captor on her high heels.

She'd been spanked often during the strict training that had made her into Wonder Woman, and she'd enjoyed it, enjoyed the humiliation of being not a warrior princess but a naughty little girl.

Her eyes widened in shock as she was led into a room and Lenka said "Mistress Monica had prepared something special for you…" Oh God's you can't be serious Wonder Woman thought as she was forced to her knees in front of her next task.

"See the camera's?" Monica asked, "They are recording your duties, you're a huge hit on the Internet. I guess seeing a princess fallen is a real turn on, and we had a lot of requested for this. Now get to WORK!"

With no other choice Diana went to work, tears in her eyes as she cleaned the toilet with her mouth brush. Diana hoped people thought she was just a random woman wearing a Wonder Woman costume but she knew that was hopeless.

"Yes they all know who you are; we get a lot of requests from our lesbian subscribers for the chance to use you and abuse your body themselves. Don't worry though, you are ours and only ours, but I have to admit the idea's they E-mail in are rather good!" Giggling she added, "You can't imagine the things that await you,"

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DON´T BE SAD **WONDER CLEANER.** RACE ISN´T OVER, YET. YOU WILL HAVE DOZEN OF CHANCES TO RAISE YOUR MAID SCORE.

THE **HUMAN** TOILET CLEANER! **HA HA HA**

MMMMM NNN...

RUB

RUB

CHAPTER 9





People loved to see Diana and Artemis working as rubber maids, they loved to see the arrogant Amazon princess and her friend cut down to size as slaves. The money was rolling in and pretty soon the two Amazon's were paying for Lenka's operation by themselves.



She even started planning who she was going to target next, since with the money she could afford even more slaves in her twisted harem. "Hmm maybe the Invisible grrl" she told herself on morning as she watched her prisoners.

In some ways Lenka was a little disappointed at how easy it had been to break them, but she guessed she should not have been too surprised. These were not western women like the others she had enslaved; they had not been born into a world defined by free will and choice. Instead they had been born into a fascist dictatorship, ran by one woman and obsessed with the sins of man's world.



They had spent a life time obeying orders and when you combined that with their deep fetish for submission and torment, it wasn't to surprising that they had quickly adapted to their new lives.

Day by day Wonder Woman got better at her work. She was often rewarded with orgasms and as she grew used to her new life, she slowly grew more and more submissive. At the same time her love for Artemis faded and her desire to be the best slave she possibly could grew. She would do anything to please her mistress, so desperate was her desire for the cushy role of Maid instead of the horror that awaited the loser.

Artemis for her part was failing; day by day her mistakes grew worse, as she desperately rushed to keep ahead of Diana. Mistress Barbara constantly punished her; desperate to beat Monica and prove she was the best.

She thought up harder and harder tasks, determined to find something Diana could not succeed at. However in the end she was only making it still harder for her own slave who had fallen behind and was getting further behind by the day.

The penalties for failure were horrific and even cleaning toilets was better than the suffering that came with failure. Both Amazon's grew more and more submissive and embraced their new lives; it was as if the worst having happened they could now accept this was what they had always wanted. They had both had a deep desire for submission and now as every other aspect of their former lives burned away they could do nothing except embrace that desire.



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MISTRESS! SHE IS SABOTAGING MY SERVICE!!!

MISTRESS, I´M BETTER RUBBER MAID!!!

YYY BCHHH!

HMPHHH

CLAP

CLAP

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CHAPTER 10

Inevitably the day finally came when Diana won. They had been assigned to polish a room full of mirrors, a buffing cloth attached to their mouths as they polished the filthy glass to a fine reflective shine.

Artemis had been distracted, shocked by the rubber coated reflection she saw in the mirror and which she no longer recognised. The result was a few moments of mental anguish, as she mentally wondered, What have I become?

Diana had no such concerns or at least had managed to bury them deep. She knew her fate was sealed, and had long since decided to just accept it and get on with her life. It was not as if slavery and bondage felt unnatural after all, she had served her mother, the Amazon Queen all her life. She had just traded one mistress for another, and at least Lenka didn't want her to go out and die for a cause the submissive Amazon had never really believed in, in the first place?

She knew she was justifying what had happened, she knew it was probably Stockholm syndrome but since she was certain she could not escape her fate she no longer cared. Besides she had grown to despise Artemis, grown to hate the way she enjoyed being pleasured while Diana suffered.

Well that was at an end, the exhausted Artemis had missed nearly half a dozen spots on her mirror, while Diana's was perfectly clean and she moaned in triumph as Lenka slow clapped.

"Good job Wonder Maid, you are much improved, and this time Artemis will be the one who is punished,"

Beside her Mistress Barbara grunted in disgust and barely concealed rage, clearly she had backed the wrong horse, and now Monica was giggling as Barbara walked over and hooked a leash to Artemis's corset.

"You'll pay for this!" she hissed in the slave's ear as she dragged her away. Desperately Artemis looked at Diana, pleading for help through the gag, but Diana for her part simply did nothing. Even if there had been any way to help Artemis Diana did not want to, she'd had enough of the girl and wondered how she could ever have loved some one who'd repeatedly tried to steal her life.

She'd tried to steal her role as Wonder Woman and now years later she'd tried to steal her destiny as a Maid and condemn her to endless torment. But she had failed, Diana was Wonder Maid…

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YES!!! THIS TIME, VICTORY IS **MINE**!

RUB...

DAMN, THIS IS **REALLY** HARD TASK! I CAN´T MAKE IT...

RUB...