

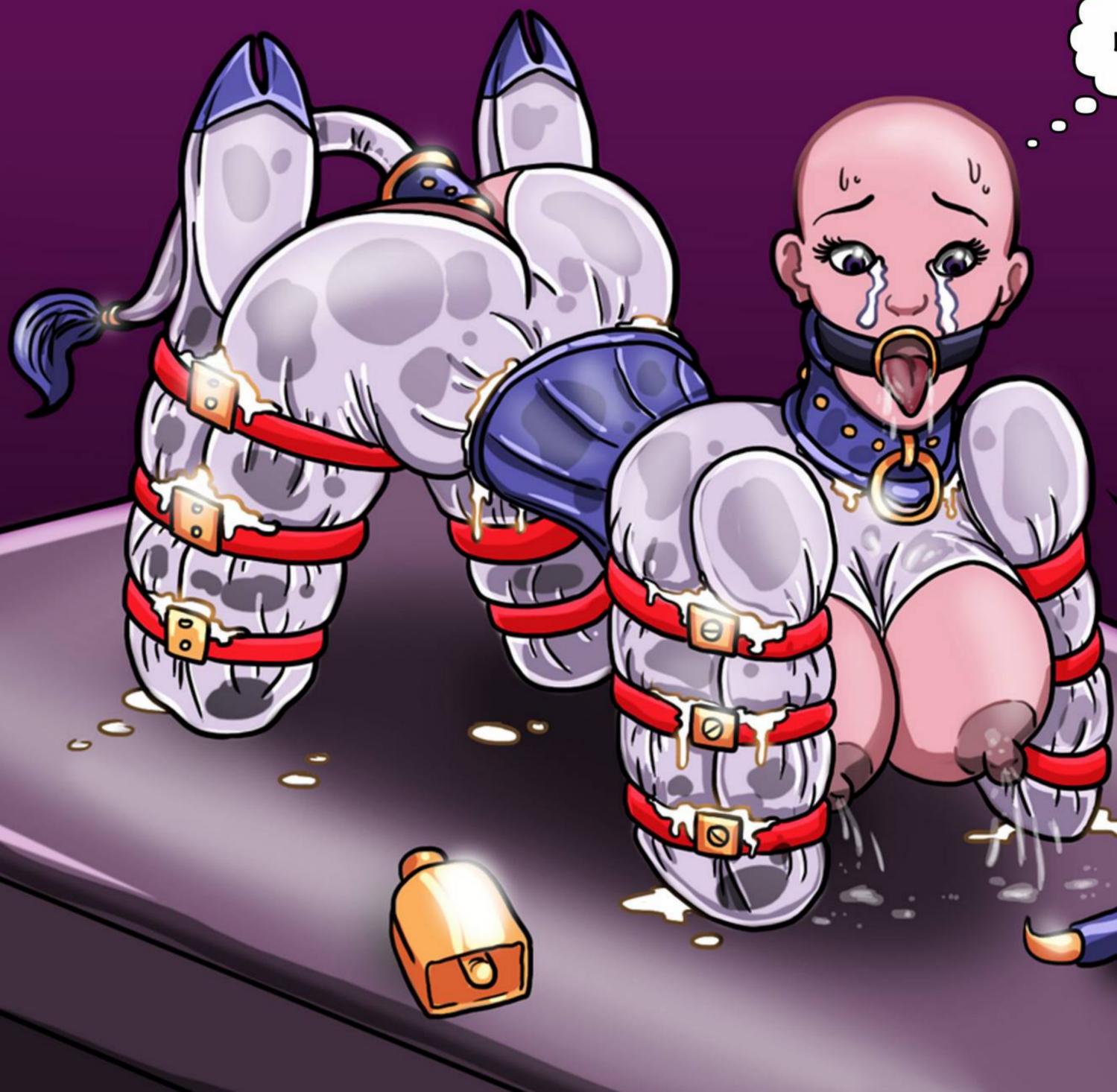


adults only

\$4.90

SUPERHEROINE'S MUSEUM

VOL.9 - BATGIRL'S BAT TRAP & POWER COW'S TRANSFORMATION



FOREVER IN
LATEX PRISON?
WHY?!?

OH,
RAO, NO!

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

HAHAHA...

Story by
Echotango

Art by
Re-Maker

PROLOGUE:

IT WAS A RARE OCCASION WHEN THE FALLEN HEROINE POWER GAL WAS GRANTED RELEASE FROM THE TORTURE DEVICE THAT CONSTANTLY MILKED HER ENHANCED BREASTS OF THEIR POWER SAPPING LIQUID. THIS WAS NOT ONE OF THOSE OCCASIONS AND SHE WAS STILL HARSHLY BOUND AND FITTED TO THE MILKING MACHINE AND FEEDING TUBE. HOWEVER HER WASTE TUBES AND DILDO HAD BEEN REMOVED AND SHE'D BEEN BENT OVER TO REST ON ALL FOURS ON A SOFT FOAM MATTRESS.

THIS WAS NOT REALLY A MERCY HOWEVER INSTEAD IT ALLOWED THE EVIL MISTRESS MONICA TO PLOW HER WITH A MASSIVE STUDDER STRAP-ON DILDO, WHICH SHE RUTHLESSLY THRUST IN AND OUT OF POWER COW'S PUSSY AS THE SLAVE SCREAMED FOR MERCY AND TEARS POURED FROM HER EYES.

AS THERE SO OFTEN WAS IN THE DEMENTED REALM OF LENKA AND MONICA THERE WAS A WITNESS TO THIS BARBARIC TORMENT, THOUGH NOT ONE WHO WAS INCLINED TO HELP THE FALLEN HEROINE IN ANY WAY.

THE FORMER MISTRESS BARBARA, WHO HAD BEEN LENKA'S PROTÉGÉE UNTIL A SINGLE MISTAKE HAD SEEN HER DEMOTED TO MINION, WATCHED THE EVENT ON HER TABLET AND TRIED NOT TO SCREAM. TO SAY SHE HATED MISTRESS MONICA WAS AN UNDERSTATEMENT; SHE'D BEEN THE RISING STAR IN LENKA'S COURT UNTIL MONICA HAD DECIDED SHE WAS A THREAT TO HER OWN POSITION AND TOOK ACTION.

IT HADN'T EVEN REALLY BEEN HER FAULT, HOW WAS SHE SUPPOSED TO KNOW HAWKGIRL WOULD MANAGE TO ESCAPE? IT HADN'T MATTERED MONICA'S HAD POISONED LENKA'S MIND TOWARDS HER AND SHE'D BEEN DEMOTED, AND THEN EVEN WORSE BOUND AND TORMENTED FOR A WEEK. SHE'D BEEN USED AS AN ORAL FUCK TOY BY...EVERY...WOMAN...IN...THE...PLACE!

NEEDLESS TO SAY SHE WANTED REVENGE ON MONICA AND ON LENKA AS WELL FOR BETRAYING HER TRUST IN THE CZECH MONSTER. SHE GROWLED AS SHE WATCHED MONICA PUSH POWER GIRL TO THE EDGE OF ORGASM, THEN SUDDENLY STOP AND LEAVE THE WHORE SQUEALING FOR THE RELEASE SHE WAS CONSTANTLY DENIED. SHE LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE A COW, A BROKEN HUMAN ANIMAL FIT ONLY TO SERVE.

MOST OF THAT HAD BEEN BARBARA'S WORK, BUT NOW MONICA HAD CLAIMED POWER COW AND A LOWLY MINION (ONE STEP ABOVE A SLAVE ON A GOOD DAY), HAD NO RIGHT TO PROTEST. GRADUALLY HER ANGER HAD GROWN EVEN AS BARBARA HAD MASKED IT WITH AN AIR OF MEEK ACCEPTANCE AND SERVILITY.

SHE WOULD BE AVENGED, SHE WOULD DESTROY MONICA AND LENKA, TAKE THEIR SLAVES FOR HER OWN, AND THEN SHE'D BE THE ONE FORCING AN OVERSIZED DILDO INTO SLAVE PUSSY'S ONCE AGAIN.

SHE GRUNTED IN DISGUST AS MONICA FINALLY ALLOWED POWER GAL TO CLIMAX, HOW PATHETIC, SHE THOUGHT, SHE WOULD NEVER HAVE ALLOWED POWER GAL TO CLIMAX SO QUICKLY. IN FACT SHE'D NEVER HAVE ALLOWED A CLIMAX AT ALL, NO COWGIRL SLAVE COULD EVER EARN THAT REWARD, ONLY ETERNAL HUMILIATION AND SUFFERING...

STILL SOON SHE WOULD BE ABLE TO TEACH POWER GAL AND MONICA THAT LESSON, SOON SHE WOULD BE AVENGED. SHE SMILED AS SHE NOTED THE TIME ON HER TABLET; SHE NEEDED TO HURRY IF SHE WAS TO GET OUTSIDE THE JAMMERS IN TIME TO TAKE THE CALL...

DON'T DARE TO CUM
WHORE YOU DON'T
HAVE MY PERMISSION!

THIS SPECIAL DILDO WITH
TEXTURING IS PERFECT FOR
YOUR PERMANENT STUFFED
HOLE. I CAN FEEL HOW
YOUR PUSSY WALLS TRY TO
DEFEND...



SLURP!

HMPHHH!

PART ONE: BATGIRL

BATGIRL STOOD ON A HILLSIDE NEAR MISTRESS LENKA'S CASTLE AND TRIED NOT TO SHAKE, TRIED NOT TO SHOW HOW TERRIFIED SHE WAS OF THE MONSTER THAT LAY WITHIN. BUT THAT WAS SO HARD, NAY IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE, FOR LENKA HAD KIDNAPPED, ENSLAVED AND TORMENTED JUST ABOUT EVERY OTHER MAJOR HEROINE IN THE WORLD, TAKING POWERFUL FREE WOMEN AND TURNING THEM INTO HELPLESS SLAVES.

SUPERGIRL, WONDER WOMAN, FLASH GIRL, POWER GIRL, HER OWN LOVER BLACK CANNARY, THE LIST WENT ON AND ON, HEROINES LURED TO THIS VILE PLACE, TAKEN CAPTIVE AND PERVERTED INTO LENKA'S RUBBER FETISH TOYS.

HOW COULD SHE A MORTAL WOMAN WITH NO POWERS HOPE TO TRIUMPH WHERE THEY HAD FAILED? WORSE THAN THAT LENKA KNEW SHE WAS COMING, KNEW BECAUSE SHE HAD DISCOVERED BARBARA HAD HELPED BLACK CANARY IN HER OWN FAILED RESCUE BID, BY HACKING LENKA'S COMPUTERS. WHEN DINAH HAD BEEN CAPTURED LENKA HAD TRACKED BACK BATGIRL'S HACKING AND MADE HER AN OFFER.

IF SHE CAME TO THE CASTLE AND SURRENDERED, SHE WOULD BE ALLOWED TO BECOME A FAVOURED SLAVE, A MAID LIKE WONDER WOMAN HAD BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO, BUT IF LENKA HAD TO COME AND GET HER THINGS WOULD GO FAR WORSE FOR HER.

BARBARA WAS DEEPLY SEXUALLY SUBMISSIVE TOWARDS WOMEN (ALL BE IT AS PART OF KINKY SEX GAMES RATHER THAN LENKA'S ABSOLUTE SADISM), AND DINAH HADN'T JUST BEEN HER LOVER BUT HER MISTRESS. FOR A MOMENT SHE'D ACTUALLY CONSIDERED THE OFFER, WONDERING IF (SINCE SHE WAS GOING TO END UP A SLAVE ANYWAY) SHE WASN'T BETTER OFF MAKING THE BEST DEAL SHE COULD.

AFTER ANOTHER MOMENT OF ABSOLUTE DISGUST THAT SHE COULD HAVE EVEN CONSIDERED SUCH A THING, BARBARA WONDERED IF SHE COULD SURRENDER, GAIN LENKA'S TRUST AND THEN TURN ON HER. SHE KNEW THAT WOULD NOT WORK HOWEVER, SINCE LENKA WAS KNOWN TO BE PARANOID AND WOULD NEVER LET HER GUARD DOWN, AND ALSO IF SHE DID THAT SHE'D REALLY END UP DRINKING HUMAN WASTE ALONGSIDE SUPER GAL.

BARBARA KNEW NO HELP WAS COMING, KNEW THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO TO STOP LENKA, AND WAS FEELING MORE THAN A LITTLE BIT DEPRESSED ABOUT THAT. FINALLY SHE HAD DECIDED HER ONLY REMAINING OPTION WAS TO GO OUT FIGHTING, AND IF SHE WAS TO BE A SLAVE, SHE WOULD HAVE GIVEN LENKA AND HER ALLIES' HELL FIRST...AT LEAST THAT WAY SHE COULD SAY SHE'D DONE ALL SHE COULD TO STAVE OFF THE INEVITABLE.

BATGIRL HAD MADE HER WAY TO THE CASTLE AND HIDDEN UP WITH NO REAL PLAN BUT TO CAUSE AS MUCH HELL AS POSSIBLE BEFORE SHE WENT DOWN, BUT IT WAS THEN SHE SAW AN OPENING TO DO RATHER MORE THAN THAT.

THE CASTLE (IMPORTED BRICK BY BRICK FROM LENKA'S NATIVE CZECH REPUBLIC) WAS SURROUNDED BY A HIGH STONE WALL, PIERCED ONLY BY THE MAIN GATE AND A SMALL EASILY MISSED ESCAPE DOOR ROUND THE BACK. BARBARA HAD SPOTTED THE CAMOUFLAGED DOOR AT ONCE, AND DISMISSED IT INSTANTLY SURE IT WOULD BE WATCHED OR AT LEAST BOOBY TRAPPED, AND BESIDES SHE COULD JUST CLIMB OVER THE WALL WHEN SHE ATTACKED...

NOW HOWEVER THE DOOR OPENED AND A GIRL CLAD IN A PURPLE LATEX CAT SUIT EMERGED AND CREPT INTO THE WOODS BEYOND. BARBARA SNATCHED UP HER BINOCULARS WONDERING IF IT WAS AN ESCAPE BUT GRUNTED IN DISGUST AS SHE RECOGNISED THE FIGURE. IT WAS MISTRESS BARBARA THE YOUNG MONSTER WHO LENKA HAD TAKEN UNDER HER WING. LEAVING ASIDE THE DISGRACE TO BATGIRL'S REAL NAME BARBARA WAS AS BIG A MONSTER AS LENKA WAS AND BARBARA GORDON WONDERED WHAT SHE WAS UP TO, SILENTLY SHE FOLLOWED THE GIRL...

IN THE DENSE WOODS BARBARA HEARD HER NAMESAKE BEFORE SHE SAW HER, AND LOW RHYTHMIC MOANING SUGGESTED THE EVIL DOMME WAS ENJOYING HERSELF. SHE LANDED IN A TREE ABOVE BARBARA AND ALMOST BURST OUT LAUGHING AT WHAT SHE SAW; THE DOMME HAD UNZIPPED THE SEX OF HER CATSUIT AND WAS MASTURBATING HERSELF STUPID WHILE HOLDING A TABLET COMPUTER.

SHE REALLY DID GIGGLE A LITTLE WHEN SHE SAW WHAT WAS ON THE TABLET, PORN OF A NAKED HUNKY MAN. Hmm...NOT SO LESBIAN AFTER ALL? SHE THOUGHT WATCHING AS THE DISTRACTED GIRL FUCKED HERSELF SILLY. BATGIRL CONSIDERED HERSELF BI-SEXUAL BUT SHE PREFERRED WOMEN AND AS SHE LOOKED AT THE HUNK SHE WONDERED WHAT BARBARA SAW IN THE GUY. STILL WASTE NOT WANT NOT...SHE REACHED INTO HER UTILITY BELT AND PULLED OUT A FEW ITEMS.

MISTRESS BARBARA WAS STILL ENGROSSED IN HER PORN VIDEO AND DID NOT NOTICE HER HEROIC NAMESAKE DROP OUT OF THE TREES AND SWING HER BAT-LINE LIKE A LASSO.

"WHAT THE FUCK!" BARBARA EXCLAIMED AS THE LASSO SLIPPED AROUND HER WAIST AND BATGIRL PULLED IT TIGHT, YANKING THE MONSTER OFF HER FEET, AND PINNING HER ARMS TO HER SIDES AS SHE LANDED IN THE DIRT. A MOMENT LATER BATGIRL LANDED ON TOP OF THE BITCH AND DROVE HER KNEE INTO THE GIRLS BACK, SHE QUICKLY WRAPPED THE ROPE AROUND BARBARA'S WRISTS AND THEN PULLED THEM BEHIND THE GIRLS BACK, THEN GRABBED THE GIRLS HAIR AND PULLED.

AS BARBARA SCREAMED BATGIRL SLIPPED A BALL GAG INTO THE GIRL'S MOUTH AND STRAPPED IT INTO PLACE BEFORE FINISHING BINDING THE GIRL. FOR A MOMENT BATGIRL FROZE LISTENING TO SEE IF ANYONE INSIDE THE CASTLE HAD HEARD THE ATTACK BUT AFTER A MOMENT SHE GRABBED BARBARA BY THE LEGS AND AS THE EVIL MONSTER MOANED IN TERROR, SHE DRAGGED HER AWAY...

SLURP!

HMPHHH!

WHAT'S UP BARBIE?
DIDN'T EXPECT ME HA?!
I WANT THE CASTLE ACCESS
CODES NOW OR YOUR
BEAUTIFUL ASS CHEEKS WILL
CHANGE COLOR TO BLOODY
RED!

HMMPHH!



THE AREA WHERE MISTRESS LENKA HAD REBUILT HER CASTLE HAD ONCE BEEN A MILITARY TRAINING AREA, AND BATGIRL HAD BEEN VERY INTERESTED TO DISCOVER THAT A COUPLE OF BUNKERS STILL EXISTED IN THE AREA. SOON AFTER ARRIVING SHE'D SET UP HER BASE IN ONE, IT WAS NO BAT CAVE BUT IN THE UNLIKELY EVENT SHE GOT THE CHANCE TO CAPTURE LENKA OR SOMEONE, IT WOULD GIVE HER A PLACE TO INTERROGATE THEM. SHE'D NEVER EXPECTED TO GET AWAY WITH THAT OF COURSE BUT SEEING BARBARA BOUNCE DOWN THE CONCRETE STEPS WAS AN UNDENIABLY PLEASANT EXPERIENCE.

THOUGH SHE WAS MOSTLY SUBMISSIVE BATGIRL WAS WHAT WAS KNOWN IN BDSM CIRCLE AS A SWITCH, IN THAT SHE DID OCCASIONALLY ENJOY WIELDING THE WHIP HERSELF. STRANGELY SHE WAS MOSTLY SUBMISSIVE WITH WOMEN BUT DOMINANT TOWARDS MEN, THIS TIME THOUGH SHE WAS MORE THAN PLEASED TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION. SHE GRABBED BARBARA BY THE HAIR AGAIN, PULLED HER UP SO THE EVIL BITCH WAS SCREAMING IN PAIN AND THEN YANKED OUT THE GAG, **"RIGHT, I WANT THE CASTLE ACCESS CODES, NOW!"** SHE DEMANDED.

"FUCK OFF CUNT!" BARBARA REPLIED THROUGH GRITTED TEETH, "YOU'RE A HERO YOU WON'T REALLY HURT ME," BATGIRL KICKED HER IN THE STOMACH AND REPLIED,

"NORMALLY YOU'D BE RIGHT BUT YOU HELPED THAT...THING ENSLAVE MY FRIENDS..." SHE GRABBED THE HAIR AGAIN AND PULLED BARBARA UP UNTIL THEIR FACES WERE ALMOST TOUCHING, "...WANNA GUESS HOW MERCIFUL I'M FEELING RIGHT NOW?"

"I'LL NEVER TALK, SHE'LL...I'LL KILL YOU!" BARBARA HISSSED BACK,

"OH SCARED OF LENKA ARE WE? WELL YOU SHOULD BE, BUT I THINK YOU HAVE MORE IMMEDIATE PROBLEMS RIGHT NOW." BATGIRL RAMMED THE GAG BACK INTO BARBARA'S MOUTH, THEN WRAPPED A LENGTH OF ROPE OVER BARBARA'S BREASTS AND STARTED TO PULL. BARBARA HOWLED IN PAIN AS THE CRUDE BREAST PRESS DID ITS EVIL WORK, AND BARBARA'S TITS WERE CRUSHED BENEATH THE BATROPE. ANGER BOILED IN BATGIRL AS SHE WATCHED THE MONSTER SCREAM FOR MERCY INTO HER CRUEL GAG. "DON'T YOU LIKE THIS!?!?" SHE DEMANDED AS SHE KICKED BARBARA IN THE BUTTOCKS, "DID YOU LISTEN WHEN ANY OF THE OTHERS, BEGGED FOR MERCY?"

BARBARA COULD ANSWER BUT THE TERROR IN HER EYES WAS ANSWER ENOUGH, "HOW DOES IT FEEL, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END?" BATGIRL DEMANDED, **"HOW...DOES...IT...WHA!"** THEN HER RANT WAS CUT OFF AS A STRONG ARM WRAPPED AROUND HER WAIST AND HAND OVER HER MOUTH AND NOSE.

DESPERATELY SHE TRIED TO BREAK FREE BUT HER ATTACKER HAD A GRIP LIKE A VICE. SHE COULDN'T BREATHE. HER HEAD BEGAN TO SPIN AS SOMEONE GIGGLED IN HER EAR, "DID YOU THINK IT WOULD BE SO EASY LITTLE ONE?"

BATGIRL CONTINUED TO STRUGGLE FOR A LITTLE WHILE LONGER, BUT SOON ENOUGH BLACKNESS ENVELOPED HER AND SHE KNEW NO MORE...

DID YOU THINK IT
WOULD BE SO
EASTY LITTLE ONE?

HMPHHH!!!

CENSORED

BOOO...



HAH HAHMHH HAH...

FOR A MOMENT MISTRESS BARBARA HAD A LOOK OF RELIEF ON HER FACE AT HER RESCUE BUT THEN SHE REALISED WHO HER RESCUER WAS, HER HATED RIVAL MISTRESS MONICA. "WELL, WELL LITTLE CUNT," MONICA SAID AS SHE LOOKED THE BOUND GIRL OVER, "YOU HAVE GOT YOURSELF INTO A SPOT OF BOTHER HERE HAVEN'T YOU,"

BARBARA WHIMPERED AS HER ENEMY SAW HER SHAME BUT MONICA WASN'T DONE YET, "IT'S LUCKY I SAW YOU BEING CAPTURED, OTHERWISE I'D NEVER HAVE FOUND THIS," SHE HELD UP THE DIRT SPECKLED TABLET COMPUTER AND GRINNED AS BARBARA WHIMPERED IN HORROR. SHE HELD IT UP AND TOOK GREAT DELIGHT AS SHE STARTED THE PORN VIDEO, "WELL LOOK WHO IT IS, MASTER MICHAEL, ARE YOU FRIENDS WITH HIM...OR MAYBE EVEN...HIS SLAVE?"

MASTER MICHAEL WAS AN AMERICAN DOMINANT WHO'D ONCE BEEN ONE OF LENKA'S RIVALS. ALMOST UNIQUELY FOR SOMEONE WHO'D EARNED THAT TITLE HE'D SURVIVED THE ENSURING CONFLICT AND WAS STILL IN BUSINESS. THE TWO MONSTERS HAD WARRIED FOR A TIME UNTIL IT BECAME CLEAR THAT THEY WERE JUST ABOUT EVENLY MATCHED AND THE WAR WAS ONLY MAKING LIFE EASIER FOR LAW ENFORCEMENT. THEY'D DONE A DEAL, MICHAEL GOT THE WEST COAST, LENKA GOT THE EAST AND EVERYTHING FROM THE ROCKIES TO KENTUCKY WAS ONE MASSIVE NEUTRAL ZONE. NEEDLESS TO SAY NEITHER SIDE TRUSTED THE OTHER AND NOW IT SEEMED THE FALLEN MISTRESS HAD BEEN TALKING, EVEN NET FUCKING WITH THE ENEMY.

"POOR LENKA THIS IS GOING TO BREAK HER HEART," MONICA SAID, "NOW ME ON THE OTHER HAND, I'VE JUST BEEN WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO TURN YOU BACK INTO THE CUM SLAVE YOU WERE BORN TO BE. I GUESS I SHOULD THANK BATGIRL FOR BRINGING YOU TO JUSTICE..." SHE ADDED WITH A GIGGLE AS SHE CONTEMPLATED THE TWO CAPTIVES AND DREW HER PLANS...

HAH HAHMHH HAH...

MOST PEOPLE UPON AWAKENING IN CHAINS WOULD HAVE BEEN FROZEN IN MORTAL TERROR, AND SO IT WAS WITH BATGIRL AS HER EYES FLUTTERED OPEN SOMETIME LATER, YET MIXED IN WITH THAT WAS A STRANGE FEELING ALMOST OF RELIEF, THOUGH IT WAS HARD TO SEE WHY.

HER CAPTORS HAD BEEN BUSY WHILE SHE SLEPT, HER NOBLE PURPLE COSTUME HAD BEEN STRIPPED OFF AND IN ITS PLACE A MOCKERY OF TIGHT LATEX HAD BEEN SUBSTITUTED. THE NEW SUIT WAS FAR TIGHTER THAN THE OLD ONE, GRIPPING HER LIKE A SECOND SKIN AND WITH TWO OPENING THROUGH WHICH HER TITS WERE EXPOSED. THESE OPENINGS WERE JUST A LITTLE TOO SMALL COMPRESSING AND FORCING HER TITS OUT AND UPWARDS.

THERE WAS A BONED LEATHER CORSET AROUND HER WAIST, COMPRESSED IT TO A DIZZYING NINETEEN INCHES AND FORCED HER BREASTS OUTWARDS EVEN MORE, WHILE HER LEGS WERE TRAPPED IN BOOTS WITH NINE INCH HEELS THAT ENSURED SHE WOULD HAVE TO WALK ON TIPTOES IN THEM. AROUND HER NECK SHE WORE A LEATHER COLLAR; WHILE HER HI-TECH COWL HAD BEEN REPLACED BY A VERY SIMILAR ONE MADE OF LEATHER, BUT WITH BUILT IN PADS THAT DEAFENED HER EYES, AND THOUSANDS OF TINY STUDS THAT PUSHED INTO HER FACE. HER HAIR ERUPTED IN A PONYTAIL FROM A TUBE AT THE BACK OF THE HOOD.

A RING GAG HAD BEEN STRAPPED INTO HER MOUTH AND INTO THIS WAS PLUGGED A LONG TUBE THAT EXTENDED OFF INTO THE DISTANCE, ANOTHER TUBE WAS FITTED INTO HER ANAL PASSAGE, TO WHICH WAS ATTACHED A SMALLER ONE FITTED TO A CATHETER. FINALLY HER PUSSY WAS PLUGGED WITH A LARGE METAL DILDO THAT SHE COULD NOT EXPEL NO MATTER WHAT SHE TRIED.

FINALLY THERE WAS HER BONDAGE; HER ARMS HAD BEEN PULLED BEHIND HER BACK AND LOCKED INTO AN ARM BINDER, AND STRANGELY (GIVEN WHAT SHE'D HEARD) THIS WASN'T TOO TIGHT OR UNCOMFORTABLE, EVEN THOUGH IT MADE HER ARMS UTTERLY USELESS. MEANWHILE PADDED LEATHER STRAPS ORBITED HER ANKLES, KNEES, WAIST, ABOVE AND BELOW HER TITS, AND IN A HARNESS ATTACHED TO HER BACK AND ARM BINDER. THIS LED TO THE FINAL AND WORST PART OF THIS ENTIRE THING SHE WAS IN SUSPENSION BONDAGE, TWENTY OR THIRTY FEET ABOVE THE FLOOR OF A MASSIVE OPEN ROOM. THE FLOOR LOOKED LIKE CONCRETE AND BATGIRL SCREAMED SURE SHE WAS GOING TO FALL AND BREAK HER NECK!

YET EVEN AS SHE STRUGGLED IN HER UNCOMFORTABLE (THOUGH STRANGELY NOT THAT UNCOMFORTABLE) BONDAGE, SHE STILL FELT A STRANGE SENSE OF RELIEF, EVEN AS SHE WAS SURE WASTE WOULD POUR DOWN THE TUBE IN MOMENTS. SHE SUPPOSED IT WAS BECAUSE THE WORST HAD NOW HAPPENED, SHE WAS A PRISONER, SHE WAS A SLAVE, AND AT THE MOMENT THINGS DIDN'T SEEM SO BAD...

AS IF WAITING FOR HER TO THINK THAT, THE PULLEY'S HOLDING UP HER CHAINS SUDDENLY RELEASED AND BATGIRL HOWLED IN TERROR AS SHE WENT INTO NEAR FREEFALL AS CHAIN PLAYED OUT. SHE WENT FROM THIRTY FEET TO SIX ABOVE THE FLOOR IN SECONDS AND HOWLED IN PAIN AS THE CHAINS JERKED TO A HALT AND MONICA APPEARED BEFORE HER.

BATGIRL HAD NEVER MET MISTRESS MONICA BUT SHE'D HAD REASON TO LEARN ABOUT HER IN RECENT MONTHS. A FORMER CIA AGENT WHOSE INVOLVEMENT IN TWO DOZEN LESBIAN RAPES HADN'T BEEN DISCOVERED UNTIL AFTER SHE WAS SENT TO INFILTRATE LENKA'S OPERATION, MONICA HAD DEFECTED ALMOST AT ONCE TO THE MONSTERS SIDE.

BARBARA KNEW THE STORY WELL, HOW LENKA HAD TESTED MONICA'S LOYALTY BY HAVING MONICA KIDNAP THE DAUGHTER OF THE LOCAL CIA STATION HEAD, AND SHE'D SEEN THE PICTURES OF THE GIRL WHEN MONICA AND LENKA HAD TIRED OF HER AND LET HER GO MORE THAN THREE YEARS LATER.

THE GIRL HAD BEEN BALD, COVERED IN TATTOOS AND PIERCED IN JUST ABOUT ALL HER HOLES, AT SOME POINT IN HER CAPTIVITY HER MIND HAD SNAPPED AND SHE'D BEEN CONFINED TO AN INSANE ASYLUM EVER SINCE ABLE TO DO NOTHING BUT TRY TO SUCK WOMEN'S PUSSYS. MONICA WAS PURE EVIL AND BATGIRL SHUDDERED AS MONICA SMILED AT HER.

"I KNOW LENKA OFFERED YOU A DEAL OF YOU CAME IN WILLINGLY, AND YES I KNOW YOU BROKE THAT DEAL..." SHE PAUSED AND BATGIRL FOUND HERSELF THINKING JUST GET ON WITH IT, FINDING THE WAITING ALMOST AS MUCH A TORTURE AS ANYTHING TO COME. MONICA RESUMED SPEAKING, "HOWEVER I HAVE TO TAKE YOUR SERVICE TO US INTO ACCOUNT. WITHOUT YOU WE MIGHT NEVER HAVE FOUND OUT BARBARA WAS A TRAITOR AND FOR THAT YOU MUST BE REWARDED."

BATGIRL'S EYES WIDENED, THIS WAS NEWS TO HER, AND THEN THEY WIDENED A BIT MORE, AS MONICA REACHED INTO A POUCH ON HER BELT AND PRODUCED A GUN. BATGIRL SCREAMED AS SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS ABOUT TO BE SHOT DEAD, BUT EVEN AS SHE DID SHE REALISED WHAT THE OBJECT REALLY WAS AND MONICA LAUGHED AGAIN. BATGIRL HAD PIERCED EARS AND REALISED IT WAS A PIERCING GUN, AND MONICA NOW HELD UP TWO GEM STONE EARRINGS. "THESE ARE THE TWIN MEDALS OF SLAVE HEROISM WHICH YOU HAVE EARNED BY CAPTURING BARBARA FOR US. YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY VERY FEW SLAVES' WEAR DIAMONDS." CUBIC ZIRCONIUM, BATGIRL CORRECTED THE MONSTER IN HER HEAD EVEN AS SHE REALISED WHAT MONICA WAS PLANNING.

SHE WHIMPERED IN SHEER TERROR AS MONICA REACHED OUT AND BEGAN MASSAGING BATGIRL'S RIGHT TIT, AT FIRST MONICA'S HAND WAS COLD ON THE BARE SKIN BUT BATGIRL'S NIPPLE QUICKLY GREW AROUSED AND WARM UNDER HER STERN TOUCH. THE REDHEAD MOANED IN PLEASURE EVEN AS SHE DESPERATELY SWUNG IN HER CHAINS TRYING TO FIND SOME WAY, ANY WAY TO ESCAPE BEFORE THE INEVITABLE HAPPENED.

THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO HOWEVER AS MONICA HISSED, "I WOULD STOP MOVING, WE DON'T WANT TO MISS THE TARGET NOW DO WE?" BATGIRL FROZE AS THE COLD METAL DEVICE WAS FITTED AROUND HER ERECT NIPPLE. SHE GRITTED HER TEETH, SHAKING, AND BEGGING WORDLESSLY INTO HER GAG TUBE...

A BOLT OF BOILING PAIN ERUPTED THROUGH THE NIPPLE LIKE AN ELECTRIC SHOCK, THE NEEDLE PUNCHING A SMALL HOLE STRAIGHT THROUGH HER TENDER FLESH AS PAIN THE LIKES OF WHICH SHE HAD NEVER FELT ERUPTED THROUGH HER BODY. SHE THRASHED AND SCREAMED AS THE DEVICE WAS PULLED AWAY, AND MONICA DABBED UP THE TINY AMOUNT OF BLOOD WITH A TOWEL. SHE BEGGED SCREAMING FOR MERCY BUT MONICA JUST SMILED AND QUICKLY POPPED OPEN THE RING OF THE EARRING, AND SLIPPED IT THROUGH THE NEW HOLE BEFORE LOCKING IT SHUT.

BATGIRL HOWLED AGAIN AS THE HEAVY STONE SWUNG BACK AND FORTH TUGGING PAINFULLY ON HER ENSLAVED BREAST, "DON'T YOU LIKE THAT?" MONICA ASKED IN A PLAYFUL VOICE BEFORE FLICKING THE STONE WITH HER FINGERS. BATGIRL HOWLED STILL LOUDER AS THE MOVEMENT PRODUCED ANOTHER BURST OF PAIN THROUGH HER MUTILATED BODY, EVEN AS SHE UNDERSTOOD THE SIMPLE, HORRIBLE LESSON OF HOW TOTALLY SHE WAS UNDER ANOTHER'S CONTROL. TEARS PRICKED IN HER EYES BUT THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO AS THE PROCESS WAS REPEATED WITH HER OTHER NIPPLE.

BY THE TIME THE SECOND JEWEL TOOK ITS SEAT UNDER HER OTHER BREAST, TEARS REALLY HAD DRIPPED FROM BATGIRL'S EYES AND WITH A GIGGLE MONICA CAUGHT THEM AND LICKED THEM OFF HER FINGERS. "OH DON'T YOU LIKE THAT? BUT YOU LOOK SO BEAUTIFUL," THE MONSTER SAID AS SHE PICKED UP A MIRROR THAT WAS SITTING ON THE FLOOR NEARBY. SHE HELD IT UP AND ALLOWED BATGIRL TO SEE HERSELF.

HAH HAHHH HAH...

OH MY GOD!
IT'S OVER NOW!
WE ARE DOOMED AND
MY SUBMISSIVE PUSSY
DRIPPING WET! I LOVE
IT!

GULP

GULP

BZZZ...

WHAT WE
HAVE HERE...



FOR A MOMENT SHE STARRED IN HORROR AT THE SIGHT OF HERSELF REDUCED TO A LATEX AND LEATHER PARODY OF HER FORMER SELF, BUT AS SHE LOOKED CLOSER SHE FOUND HERSELF AGREEING WITH HER MONSTROUS CAPTOR. THE TIGHT LATEX TEASED THE VIEWER DISPLAYING HER PERFECT BODY WHILE HIDING IT FROM VIEW, MEANWHILE THE CHAINS AND PLUGS TOTALLY CONTROLLED THE VICTIM, SHOWING OFF THAT PERFECT BODY. MEANWHILE AS THEY SWUNG THE GEMS IN HER NIPPLES CAUGHT THE SPOTLIGHTS OVER HEAD, SENDING A PLAY OF BEAUTIFUL LIGHT ACROSS HER TRAPPED BREASTS. THE CORSET GAVE HER A PERFECT HOURGLASS POSE, WHILE THE LEATHER BOOTS SHOWED OFF HER LONG PERFECT LEGS. MEANWHILE THE COLLAR MADE THE CREATURES STATUS AS A SLAVE CLEAR TO ALL, WHILE THE COWL DID WHAT IT HAD ALWAYS DONE, HIDING HER IDENTITY, WHILE LEAVING HER MOUTH FREE TO SERVE, AND HER PERFECT EYES TO DART AROUND THE ROOM.

FOR THE HEROINE BATGIRL THIS WAS A HORRIBLE SIGHT, YET FOR THE SUBMISSIVE BARBARA GORDON, THIS WAS THE DARK HEART OF TEN THOUSAND FANTASIES. TO BE TAKEN UNWILLINGLY BY ANOTHER, TO BE TURNED INTO A TOY, A PIECE OF PROPERTY IN THE SERVICE OF A CRUEL AND POWERFUL MISTRESS...

SHE MOANED IN HORROR, DISGUSTED SHE HAD THOUGHT THAT EVEN AS MONICA SAID, "RIGHT...YES I SEE YOU DO WANT TO BE A SLAVE AFTER ALL. BUT STILL THAT DOES NOT CHANGE THE FACTS DOES IT? YOU DEFIED US SO I GUESS I SHOULD STILL MAKE YOU A HUMAN SEPTIC TANK?" BATGIRL HOWLED IN HORROR AT THAT IDEA, "DON'T LIKE THAT? OKAY THEN HERE IS MY OFFER, I WILL TRAIN YOU AS A RUBBER TOY AND FUCK SLAVE, WHEN YOU BEG ME TO DO SO, WHEN YOU SCREAM TO ME THAT YOU ARE A DIRTY LITTLE SLUT, AND THAT YOU NEED TO BE PIERCED IN ALL YOUR HOLES, BRANDED WITH OUR MARK AND SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE SUCKING CUNT!"

BATGIRL HOWLED IN HORROR AT THAT DETERMINED NOT TO GIVE IN TO THIS MONSTER, SURE SHE LIKED BONDAGE, SHE LIKED LATEX BUT AS A FANTASY, NOT LIKE THIS! "NO, WELL I'M FEELING MERCIFUL SO I'LL LET YOU HAVE A WEEK TO CHANGE YOUR MIND," WITH THAT SHE PRODUCED A REMOTE CONTROL AND PUSHED A BIG RED BUTTON.

BATGIRL HOWLED IN SHOCK AS THE CHAINS BEGAN TO RETRACT AS QUICKLY AS THEY HAD UNFOLDED EARLIER ON, DRAGGING HER UPWARDS INTO THE AIR. IN MOMENTS SHE WAS BACK TO WHERE SHE HAD BEEN AND THEN SHE WAS PULLED UP STILL FURTHER, UNTIL SHE REACHED THE CEILING OF THE ROOM OVER FIFTY FEET ABOVE THE FLOOR. THERE THE CHAINS JERKED TO A HALT FOR AN INSTANT AND AS BATGIRL HUNG IN MORTAL TERROR AT HER FATE, THEY BEGAN TO RETRACT AGAIN BUT MUCH MORE SLOWLY.

UNABLE TO TURN HER HEAD DUE TO THE COLLAR BATGIRL COULD NOT SEE WHAT SHE WAS BEING PULLED INTO UNTIL SHE ROSE UP INTO A SORT OF PIT CUT INTO THE CEILING ROUGHLY THE SIZE AND SHAPE OF A COFFIN. FINALLY HER FEET BUMPED AGAINST THE TOP OF THE BOX AND THEN SHE SCREAMED IN TERROR AS A MASSIVE COVER SLID SHUT OVER HER PRISON AND SHE WAS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS...

WHAT WE
HAVE HERE...

FOR A WHILE BATGIRL THRASHED IN THE DARKNESS SURE THIS OUBLIETTE WAS TO BE HER LIFE LONG PRISON BUT THEN SHE YELPED AS LIGHT STABBED INTO HER EYES. A SMALL LED SCREEN HAD LIT UP, PLACED AT THE PERFECT ANGLE FOR HER EYES TO WATCH IT AND ON IT NUMBERS APPEARED.

168:00:00 THEN BEGAN TO TICK BACKWARDS, 167:59:59, 58,57, THEN THE CLOCK SHRUNK AND MOVED TO THE CORNER OF THE SCREEN AS MONICA'S HATED FACE APPEARED ON IT. "AS I SAID YOU CAN HAVE ONE WEEK TO CHANGE YOUR MIND AND BEG TO BE A SLAVE, AND WHILE YOU THINK HERE IS SOME ENTERTAINMENT FOR YOU..."

MONICA VANISHED FROM THE SCREEN AND IN ITS PLACE APPEARED SOMETHING BATGIRL HAD NO INTEREST IN SEEING, YET COULD NOT AVOID WATCHING. IT WAS A GIRL DRESSED IN A RED LATEX CATSUIT, LEATHER ARM BINDER AND SLAVE HOOD, PLUGGED AND TUBED AS BARBARA WAS AND STANDING ON A TREADMILL. HER COSTUME HAD YELLOW HIGHLIGHTS AROUND THE GLOVES AND BOOTS, AND A NOBLE YELLOW LIGHTNING BOLT ETCHED ON HER CHEST. FLASH GIRL, THAT'S FLASH GIRL, BATGIRL THOUGHT AS SHE WATCHED THE LONG LOST HEROINE RUNNING ON HER TREADMILL, HER LEGS BLURRING WITH HER SUPERPOWER YET THE BONDS HOLDING HER NEVER WEAKENING.

THE CAMERA ZOOMED IN PICKING OUT FLASH GIRL'S LOVELY EYES, DISTORTED BY TEARS AND ABSOLUTE DEFEAT, AS SHE RAN A NEVER ENDING RACE, AND THE SCIENTIST IN BATGIRL REALISED SHE WAS TURNING A GENERATOR. SHE WAS ALSO MUCH SLOWER THAN SHE SHOULD HAVE BEEN, A FEW HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR, RATHER THAN THOUSANDS AND BATGIRL REALISED THAT WHATEVER LENKA USED TO STEAL THE GIRLS POWERS HAD BEEN USED ON HER AS WELL!

SUDDENLY FLASH GIRL SHOOK AS IF HIT BY AN ELECTRIC SHOCK (AND BATGIRL REALISED THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT HAD HAPPENED, AND THEN THE TREADMILL SLOWED ALLOWING THE EXHAUSTED HEROINE TO PULL TO A STOP. SUDDENLY A VOICE SHE RECOGNISED AS LENKA'S SAID, "SESSION 181, 150KW GENERATED, YOU HAVE FAILED AGAIN,"

FLASH GIRL SCREAMED IN WORDLESS HORROR AND THEN SOMETHING EVEN MORE SHOCKING APPEARED BEHIND HER, WONDER WOMAN! BATGIRL HISSED AT THE SIGHT OF THE TRAITOR HEROINE, WHO HAD BECOME LENKA'S FAVOURITE MAID, AND WAS DRESSED IN A MOCKING PARODY OF HER FORMER UNIFORM AND RESTRAINED ONLY BY A SIMPLE PAIR OF HANDCUFFS LOCKED IN FRONT.

CLEARLY LENKA TRUSTED WONDER WOMAN, AND BATGIRL WONDERED HOW ON EARTH DIANA COULD HAVE BECOME THIS... THIS THING. HER THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED, AS DIANA LIFTED HER SKIRTS TO REVEAL THE LATEX SUIT BELOW AND THE MASSIVE PLASTIC DILDO STRAPPED TO HER BODY. "ONE HOURS ANAL!" LENKA'S VOICE COMMANDED AND WITHOUT ANY HESITATION, DIANA STEPPED FORWARD, REACHED OUT AND REMOVED THE TUBES FROM FLASH GAL'S REAR END.

SHE THEN STEPPED BEHIND FLASH GIR AND AS THE SLAVE HEROINE BEGGED INTO HER GAG, BATGIRL SILENTLY BEGGED AS WELL, PLEASE DIANA, DON'T DO THIS! BUT THE WONDER WOMAN WHO WOULD HAVE LISTENED, EVEN IF SHE COULD HEAR HER WAS LONG SINCE GONE BURNED AWAY BY MONTHS OF BRAINWASHING AND UNIMAGINABLE TORTURE. WONDER MAID WAS LENKA'S OBEDIENT SERVANT AND NOW SHE PROVED THAT ONCE AGAIN.

BATGIRL WANTED TO LOOK AWAY, BUT THE COLLAR STOPPED HER FROM DOING THAT AND SHE FOUND SHE COULD NOT CLOSE HER EYES EVEN AS THE HORROR OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING SICKENED HER. SHE COULD ONLY WATCH AS FLASH GIRL WAS RAPED BY THE TRAITOR WHO HAD ONCE BEEN HER FRIEND...

FOR THE NEXT HOUR BATGIRL WAS FORCED TO WATCH AS ONE FRIEND ABUSED ANOTHER AT LENKA'S COMMAND, AND WHEN THE SHOW ENDED AND THE SCREEN FADED TO BLACK SHE WAS ACTUALLY RELIEVED, TO BE LEFT IN THE DARKNESS OF SENSORY DEPRAVATION. ANYTHING WAS BETTER THAN WATCHING THAT, OR WORSE THE WAY IT...EXCITED HER!

AFTER A SHORT WHILE HOWEVER A NEW SHOW STARTED, AND SHE FOUND HERSELF WATCHING HAWKGIRL, STRAPPED INTO A TORTUROUS DEVICE THAT CONTORTED HER BODY INTO AN UNNATURAL (AND PAINFUL LOOKING) SHAPE. A RING GAG HELD HER MOUTH OPEN AND AS BATGIRL WATCHED HALF IN DISGUST, HALF IN FASCINATION A LONG LINE OF GUARDS AND LACKEYS WALKED INTO THE ROOM WHERE HAWKGIRL WAS BEING HELD.

AS BATGIRL WATCHED THE GUARDS UNZIPPED THEIR UNIFORMS AND HAWKGIRL...BATGIRL SQUEEZED HER EYES TIGHT SHUT, NOT WANTING TO WATCH HER FRIEND BEING FORCED TO HAVE ORAL SEX WITH DOZENS OF OTHER WOMEN.

APPARENTLY THIS WAS NOT ALLOWED BECAUSE AS SOON AS SHE CLOSED HER EYES AND ELECTRIC SHOCK ERUPTED ACROSS HER BUTTOCKS. SHE SCREAMED IN AGONY, AND THRASHED AROUND TRYING TO SHAKE OFF WHATEVER WAS POWERING THE ELECTRODES. THIS PROVED TO BE A MISTAKE AND SHE HOWLED IN STILL LOUDER PAIN AS THE CHEAP BUT HEAVY JEWELS IN HER NIPPLES SWUNG BACK AND FORTH. PAIN BURNED THROUGH HER NIPPLES AS THE JEWELS TUGGED ON HER NEWLY PIERCED MOUNDS AND BATGIRL STRUGGLED TO KEEP FROM MOVING...

"NOW, NOW," LENKA'S VOICE SAID, "I KNOW YOUR EAGER TO BECOME MY MILOVANÁ SLUŽEBNÁ, BUT YOU NEED TO WATCH YOUR STORIES FIRST, MONICA PROMISED YOU A WEEK TO THINK THINGS OVER AND A WEEK YOU SHALL HAVE,"

"GO TO HELL BITCH!" BATGIRL TRIED TO SAY BUT THE EVIL TUBE AND GAG IN HER MOUTH MANGLED IT TO NOTHING, STILL MOCKING LAUGHTER AND ANOTHER SHOCK TO THE BUTTOCK MADE IT CLEAR SHE'D BEEN UNDERSTOOD. AFTER ANOTHER ROUND OF PAIN LENKA SAID,

"UKLIDNI SE PRINCEZNIČKO, SLAVES SHOULDN'T BE RUDE TO THEIR OWNERS, AS YOUR FRIENDS HAVE ALREADY LEARNED..."

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WHAT WE
HAVE HERE...

AFTER THAT BATGIRL WAS LEFT ALONE AGAIN, AND THE FILMS BEGAN AGAIN. FOR THE MOST PART THEY WERE STUFF BATGIRL HAD ALREADY SEEN WHILE HACKING INTO LENKA'S BONDAGE WEBSITE, BUT STILL TO SEE HER FRIENDS SUFFERING SO WAS STILL A VERY NASTY EXPERIENCE FOR HER.

AFTER A FEW HOURS OF THIS, SHE GREW FRUSTRATED AND TRIED TO ESCAPE, BUT ALL SHE SUCCEEDED IN DOING WAS SWINGING AROUND A BIT IN HER BOX, SENDING EVEN MORE PAIN THROUGH HER BREASTS AND TIRING HERSELF OUT.

BATGIRL HADN'T BEEN SLEEPING WELL LATELY (WORRYING ABOUT RAPE AND TORMENT WOULD DO THAT TO A GIRL) AND IT HAD BEEN MORE THAN TWENTY HOURS SINCE SHE'D HAD ANY SLEEP AT ALL. SHE TRIED TO REST HER EYES FOR A MOMENT BUT ANOTHER SHOCK ERUPTED THROUGH HER BODY THE INSTANT HER EYES CLOSED. "LEASSSE..." SHE BEGGED INTO HER GAG, BUT SLEEP IT SEEMED WAS NOT ALLOWED EITHER. INSTEAD A DISGUSTING CONCOCTION Poured DOWN THE TUBE INTO HER MOUTH. THOUGH SHE HAD NO IDEA HOW IT WORKED, BATGIRL DID KNOW THAT THE POWER DAMPENING FLUID WAS DELIVERED IN DAIRY MILK, BUT SINCE SHE HAD NO POWERS SHE GOT SOMETHING THAT TASTED FAR LESS PLEASANT. IT WAS A MIX OF COLD TOMATO SOUP, AND WHAT SHE THOUGHT WAS ENERGY DRINK, SHE WAS LESS THAT FOND OF EITHER OF THEM, LET ALONE MIXED TOGETHER BUT AS MORE Poured INTO HER MOUTH SHE WAS FORCED TO SWALLOW OR CHOKE ON IT.

IT QUICKLY BECAME CLEAR SHE HAD BEEN DRINKING ENERGY DRINK WHEN SHE BEGAN TO FEEL RATHER MORE AWAKE, AND THE FILM RESUMED WITH THE ONE OF HER LOVER BLACK CANARY BEING RAPED BY WONDER WOMAN. I'LL RAPE THAT AMAZON WHORE, WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE! BATGIRL THOUGHT TO HERSELF EVEN AS, SHE ADMIRERD THE WAY THE MAID'S UNIFORM COVERED DIANA'S BODY.

IT WAS STRANGE (GIVEN THAT WONDER WOMAN'S UNIFORM COULD CHARITABLY BE CALLED A SWIMSUIT), BUT THE MAID'S UNIFORM WAS ACTUALLY MORE EROTIC THAN THE OLD ONE. STILL BATGIRL HAD LONG KNOWN SHE HAD A BIT OF A MAID'S FETISH AND NOT EXPOSING EVERYTHING LET HER IMAGINATION FILL IN THE DETAILS.

SHE STILL COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW SUBMISSIVE DIANA HAD BECOME, THAT SHE WOULD WILLINGLY DO ALL OF THIS, EVEN IF SHE HAD BEEN ABUSED BY LENKA FOR OVER A MONTH. THEN SHE RECALLED WHAT DIANA'S MOTHER HIPPOLYTA HAD SAID THAT TIME BATGIRL HAD VISITED PARADISE ISLAND, THE ONE ABOUT, "SUBMISSION TO A LOVING RULER." IF THAT WAS THE WAY DIANA HAD BEEN RAISED WAS IT ANY WONDER SHE'D BEEN PRIME SLAVE MEAT.

BUT YOU LIKE IT...AN EVIL VOICE REMINDED HER, AND SHE GRUNTED IN SHAME AND ANGER, THAT'S DIFFERENT, THAT'S JUST A GAME! SURE SHE ENJOYED BEING TIED UP BUT AS A KINKY SEX GAME WITH HER GIRLFRIEND, NOT...NOT THIS SICK SHIT! BUT SHE COULD NOT DENY WARMTH THAT WAS GROWING IN HER SEX AS SHE WATCHED THE HORRIFIC MOVIES PLAY...

WHAT WE
HAVE HERE...

TRAPPED IN HER BOX, TIME SLOWLY ROLLED BY AS BATGIRL WAS FORCED TO WATCH THE PARADE OF HORRIFIC, YET STRANGELY EXCITING MOVIES THAT CROSSED HER VISION. SHE WATCHED IN HORRIFIED FASCINATION, YET COULD NOT DENY THE ALLURE SLAVERY SEEMED TO HOLD. SHE ALSO COULD NOT DENY HER FRUSTRATION AS SHE GREW WARM AT THE SIGHTS BEFORE HER YET WAS NOT ALLOWED OR ABLE TO ORGASM.

EVERY MOVE SHE MADE WOBBLLED THE DILDO IN HER SEX AND AFTER A WHILE SHE BEGAN GRINDING HER HIPS TOGETHER TRYING TO REACH ORGASM. DISGUSTED WITH HERSELF SHE STOPPED BUT DEEPLY BORED AND WITH NOTHING ELSE TO DO SHE SOON GAVE INTO TEMPTATION AND STARTED AGAIN. SHE TRIED TO STOP BUT AS SHE GREW NEARER AND NEARER TO ORGASM, HER RESOLVE WEAKENED, DIDN'T SHE DESERVE A REWARD FOR ALL OF THIS?

SHE WANTED AN ORGASM, SHE NEEDED AN ORGASM, AND WHO WOULD KNOW ANYWAY, LENKA AND MONICA WERE UNLIKELY TO CARE, AND IT WAS NO WHERE NEAR AS BAD AS WHAT HER FRIENDS WERE SUFFERING...SHE BEGAN TO GRIND HER LEGS TOGETHER FASTER AND FASTER, IGNORING THE TINY JOLTS OF PAIN AS HER NIPPLE PIERCING'S WOBBLLED AND PUSHING HERSELF HARDER AND HARDER TOWARDS ORGASM.

SHE TRIED TO RATIONALISE IT, THAT THIS WAS THE ONE ACT OF FREE WILL SHE STILL HAD LEFT, THAT SHE WAS DEFYING LENKA'S CONTROL OF HER BODY, BUT THE TRUTH WAS THAT SHE WAS DEEPLY KINKY AND AFTER HOURS OF WATCHING BDSM PORN SHE NEEDED AN OUTLET. SHE WAS SO CLOSE, SHE WAS SO CLOSE, WARMTH BLAZING INTO MOLTEN MAGMA IN HER SEX, SHE WAS GONNA...

AGONY BLAZED ACROSS BATGIRLS BUTTOCKS, AND THEN AROUND HER BREASTS AS SHE SCREAMED IN MORTAL AGONY, HER BODY JERKING BACK AND FORTH AS AGONY BLAZED THROUGH HER AND CRUSHED HER PLEASURE. SHE BEGGED FOR MERCY BUT NONE CAME AS FOR A FULL MINUTE AT LEAST HER BODY WAS ASSAULTED BY CRUSHING PAIN. SHE TWISTED AND THRASHED IN HER CHAINS (ADDING PAIN FROM HER PIERCING'S TO EVERYTHING ELSE) BUT NO MATTER WHAT SHE DID SHE COULD NOT ESCAPE THE TORMENT AS HER BODY WAS CRUSHED BACK DOWN FROM ORGASM.

SHE WAILED IN SHAME, ANGER AND DISAPPOINTMENT AS LENKA'S VOICE SAID, "NOT YET, WATCH YOUR PROGRAMS," AND TEARS PRICKED IN BATGIRL'S EYES AS SHE WENT BACK TO DOING JUST THAT...

GULP

WHAT WE
HAVE HERE...

DAYS PASSED, THE CLOCK SLOWLY TICKING BACKWARDS AS BATGIRL WAS FORCED TO WATCH ENDLESS BONDAGE FILMS. OCCASIONALLY SHE WAS ALLOWED AN HOUR OR TWO OF SLEEP, BUT THE REST OF THE TIME SHE WAS FORCED TO WATCH. TRAPPED AND WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT WATCH BATGIRL OFTEN WONDERED IF SHE'D BEEN FORGOTTEN ABOUT, IF THIS BOX WAS SOME STRANGE OUBLIETTE WHERE SHE WOULD BE KEPT, FED, WATERED AND SEXUALLY FRUSTRATED FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE.

SHE WAS SO BORED, AND AFTER A WHILE SHE FOUND HERSELF BEGGING TO BE LET OUT, BEGGING TO SERVE IF ONLY FOR SOMETHING TO DO OTHER THAN HANGING AROUND IN HER PRISON. AS AQUA GAL HAD FOUND OUT BEFORE HER ISOLATION AND BOREDOM COULD EASILY DRIVE A WOMAN INSANE. BESIDES, SHE THOUGHT (RATIONALISING THINGS), IF SHE GAVE IN, IF SHE SERVED LENKA MAYBE SHE'D BE ABLE TO FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE, BUT IT WAS HARD TO HIDE FROM THE HIDEOUS TRUTH, THAT DEEP DOWN SHE HAD GIVEN UP ALREADY...

SHE WAS A SUBMISSIVE AFTER ALL, AND ACTUALLY A LOT OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING LOOKED KIND OF...WELL FUN, JUST A SLIGHTLY MORE EXTREME VERSION OF THE GAMES SHE'D PLAYED WITH CANARY OR OCCASIONALLY WITH CATWOMAN, (WHO LOOKED SO HOT IN THAT PET GIRL UNIFORM)! LENKA HAD WON ANYWAY, WHY NOT JUST ACCEPT SHE WAS A KINKY SLUT AND BE DONE WITH IT?

BUT I'M BATGIRL, I'M A HERO GODDAMN IT, SHE SCREAMED AT HERSELF, TO GIVE IN WAS TO BETRAY EVERYTHING SHE STOOD FOR. BUT WHAT WAS THE POINT OF BEING A HERO IF SHE WAS LEFT HERE TO ROT, IF SHE COULD ONLY WORK WITH THE OTHERS, IF SHE COULD ONLY FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE, BUT TO DO THAT SHE HAD TO EARN LENKA'S TRUST...

BEFORE SHE'D THOUGHT THAT IMPOSSIBLE BUT NOW WATCHING THE VIDEO'S SHE WONDERED ABOUT THAT. SURE AT FIRST LENKA AND MONICA WERE VIOLENTLY EVIL BUT ONCE A GIRL SUBMITTED THEY JUST EXPECTED THEM TO PLAY KINKY GAMES, THEY DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE WHY A GIRL OBEYED ONLY THAT THEY DID SO.

THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE AS WELL WHICH SHE HAD NOTICED WHEN WATCHING IMAGES OF FLASH GAL, SLOWLY BUT SURELY SHE WAS GETTING FASTER ON HER TREADMILL. IT WASN'T HARD TO GUESS WHAT HAD HAPPENED, AT FIRST LENKA AND MONICA, HAD PLAYED WITH FLASH GAL AND EVEN USED HER AS A PONYGIRL BUT THEN THEY HAD GROWN BORED WITH HER AND INSTEAD SHE STARTED SPENDING ALL OF HER TIME WORKING AS A SUPERHUMAN GENERATOR.

AS THE MONSTERS POWER NEEDS (AND HER CONFIDENCE IN FLASH GAL'S SUBMISSIVENESS) GREW, LENKA MUST HAVE STARTED TO CUT BACK ON THE DOSS OF POWER INHIBITOR, ALLOWING FLASH GAL TO GO FASTER AND FASTER, BECAUSE IN EACH VIDEO SHE SEEMED TO BE A LITTLE QUICKER THAN THE LAST.

SHE WAS UP TO ABOUT A THOUSAND MILES PER HOURS IN RECENT VIDEO'S AND BATGIRL NOTICED SOMETHING ELSE THAT SHE PREYED LENKA HADN'T, FLASH GAL KEPT PULLING ON HER CHAINS AS HARD AS SHE COULD EVERY SECOND SHE WAS RUNNING ON THE MILL. FURTHER MORE WHEN SHE STOPPED SHE WOULD PULL ON ONE SIDE OF HER CHAINS AND THEN THE OTHER, AND BATGIRL REALISED SHE WAS TRYING TO WEAKEN THEM, SHE WAS STILL FIGHTING! IF FLASH GAL COULD BREAK HER CHAINS THEN AT THE SPEED SHE CURRENTLY HAD, SHE COULD BE LONG GONE BEFORE LENKA COULD REACT! THERE HAS TO BE SOME WAY I CAN HELP HER, BATGIRL THOUGHT...

SHE REALISED IN DISGUST THAT THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THAT, WHEN THE CLOCK RAN DOWN SHE WOULD HAVE ACCEPT LENKA'S TWISTED OFFER, BECOME HER SLAVE AND MAID, AND THEN...STICK A KNIFE IN THE TWISTED WOMAN'S BACK! SHE ALMOST SMILED INTO HER GAG, THINKING IT ALL MIGHT BE WORTH IT JUST FOR THAT...

LENKA AND MONICA WATCHED BATGIRL SUFFERING AND GREATLY ENJOYED WHAT THEY SAW, "WHY I DO THINK SHE'D JUST ABOUT DONE TO A TURN," MONICA SAID, "STICK A PRETTY LITTLE SUBMISSIVE IN A BOX, GIVE HER NOTHING TO DO BUT WATCH TORTURE PORN ALL DAY AND PRETTY SOON SHE'LL BE BEGGING TO JOIN IN,"

"YES QUITE MOJE MILOVANÁ, STILL IN SOME WAYS I AM DISAPPOINTED..."

"OH WHY,"

"THE SAME REASON I WAS DISAPPOINTED WITH WONDER MAID, IT'S TOO EASY WHEN THE GIRLS INTO IT, WHEN SHE REALLY IN HER HEART OF HEARTS WANTS TO BE A SLAVE,"

"OH IS THAT WHY YOU HAVEN'T ATTACKED PARADISE ISLAND YET, ALL THOSE HOT LESBIAN'S SUBS, READY TO BECOME OUR SLAVES,"

"HOT WELL ARMED SUB'S, WITH THE POWERS OF GOD'S, LETS NOT BITE OFF MORE THAN WE CAN CHEW. BESIDES IT MAY BE TOO EASY BUT BATGIRL DOES LOOK NICE IN THAT COSTUME OF HERS,"

"NOW YOU ON THE OTHER HAND..." MONICA SAID TURNING TO THE OTHER PERSON IN THE ROOM WHERE THE TWO DEVIL DOMME'S WERE STANDING.

GULP

GULP

BZZZ...

WHAT WE
HAVE HERE...

IF BATGIRL'S QUARTERS LOOKED LIKE A COFFIN, THEN THE NEW HOME OF (FORMER) MISTRESS BARBARA REALLY WAS A COFFIN, ALL BE IT A MODIFIED ONE.

BARBARA HAD BEGGED FOR MERCY OF COURSE, BUT NOT ONLY WAS THE LITTLE BITCH A TRAITOR BUT HER FOUL UP'S KEPT MAKING LIFE HARD FOR THE TWO MISTRESS'S. IF BATGIRL HADN'T COME ALONG GOD KNOWS WHAT SHE MIGHT HAVE TOLD MASTER MICHAEL, HELL IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN ENOUGH TO HAVE THEM ALL SUCKING DICK BY THE END OF THE WEEK. LENKA SHUDDERED, AND RAN A HAND OVER BARBARA'S SUFFERING FORM.

THE CATSUIT WAS OF COURSE MANDATORY, AND NOW BARBARA WORE THE THICK COLLAR AND CORSET THAT WAS MANDATORY FOR A SEX SLAVE, HER ANUS HAD BEEN PLUGGED AND TUBED, AND A CATHETER FITTED, BUT SHE HAD NOT RECEIVED A DILDO FOR PLEASURE WAS NOT SOMETHING SHE HAD EARNED.

OVER HER HEAD SHE WORE A TIGHT LATEX HOOD WITH A BUILT IN GASMASK, WITH A FILTER THAT FITTED LIKE A SNOUT OVER HER MOUTH, AND TWO PORTHOLES FOR HER EYES THAT WERE ALREADY TOTALLY FOGGED OVER. HER LONG HAIR HAD BEEN BRAIDED INTO TWO GIRLISH PIG TAILS, WHICH ERUPTED FROM HOLES ON EITHER SIDE OF THE HOOD, AND HER TERRIFIED EYES COULD JUST BEEN SEEN PLEADING IN THE PORT HOLES.

INSIDE THE BOX WAS A FOAM CUT-OUT COVERED IN LATEX SHEETING THAT WAS JUST THE RIGHT SHAPE FOR THE TRAITORS BODY, WHICH WAS SECURED DOWN BY STRAPS AT CHEST, WAIST, KNEE AND ANKLE LEVEL. BESIDE THE BOX RESTED THE LID, AND WITH A WICKED SMILE LENKA PICKED IT UP EVEN AS BARBARA BEGAN MAKING FRANTIC AND GARBLED PLEAS FOR MERCY. LENKA IGNORED HER AND INSTEAD SAID TO MONICA,

"I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY WE SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS THE FIRST TIME SHE FOULED UP, BUT I STILL THOUGHT THERE WAS A CHANCE TO REDEEM HER,"

"WELL WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES." MONICA SAID, "NO ONE EVER SAID EITHER OF US WERE PERFECT,"

"NO BUT I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THIS COMING, STILL SHE'LL MAKE AN EXCELLENT SLAVE, A MONTH IN THE BOX SHOULD MAKE HER MUCH MORE OBEDIENT!" BARBARA BEGAN SCREAMING IN MORTAL TERROR, BUT LENKA JUST IGNORED HER AND LIFTED THE LID OVER THE TRAITOR WHILE MONICA CONNECTED FEEDING AND BREATHING TUBES TO THE WHORE'S GASMASK.

BARBARA STRUGGLED IN HER BONDAGE BUT THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO AS THE LID SLIPPED INTO PLACE WITH A NICE AND FINAL CLICK. LENKA THEN TURNED TO A CONSOLE AND PUSHED A BUTTON MARKED, "EXTREME PUNISHMENT" AND THEN LEANED OVER THE BOX, EVEN WITH THE SOUND PROOFING SHE COULD JUST HEAR BARBARA'S SCREAMS AS THE ELECTRODES AND ENEMA'S STARTED THEIR CRUEL WORK...

"IT'S A SHAME REALLY IF SHE'D JUST GOTTEN ALONG BETTER WITH PEOPLE SHE COULD HAVE MADE A FINE DOMME," MONICA SAID IN A MOCKING TONE.

"WELL ENOUGH OF THAT, FROM NOW ON IT'S JUST YOU AND ME AGAIN MY LOVE, WE'LL HAVE A FEW SLAVES WE LIKE BETTER THAN OTHERS BUT NO MORE PROTÉGÉE'S!"

"YES BATGIRL WILL MAKE AN EXCELLENT MAID, WON'T SHE...?"

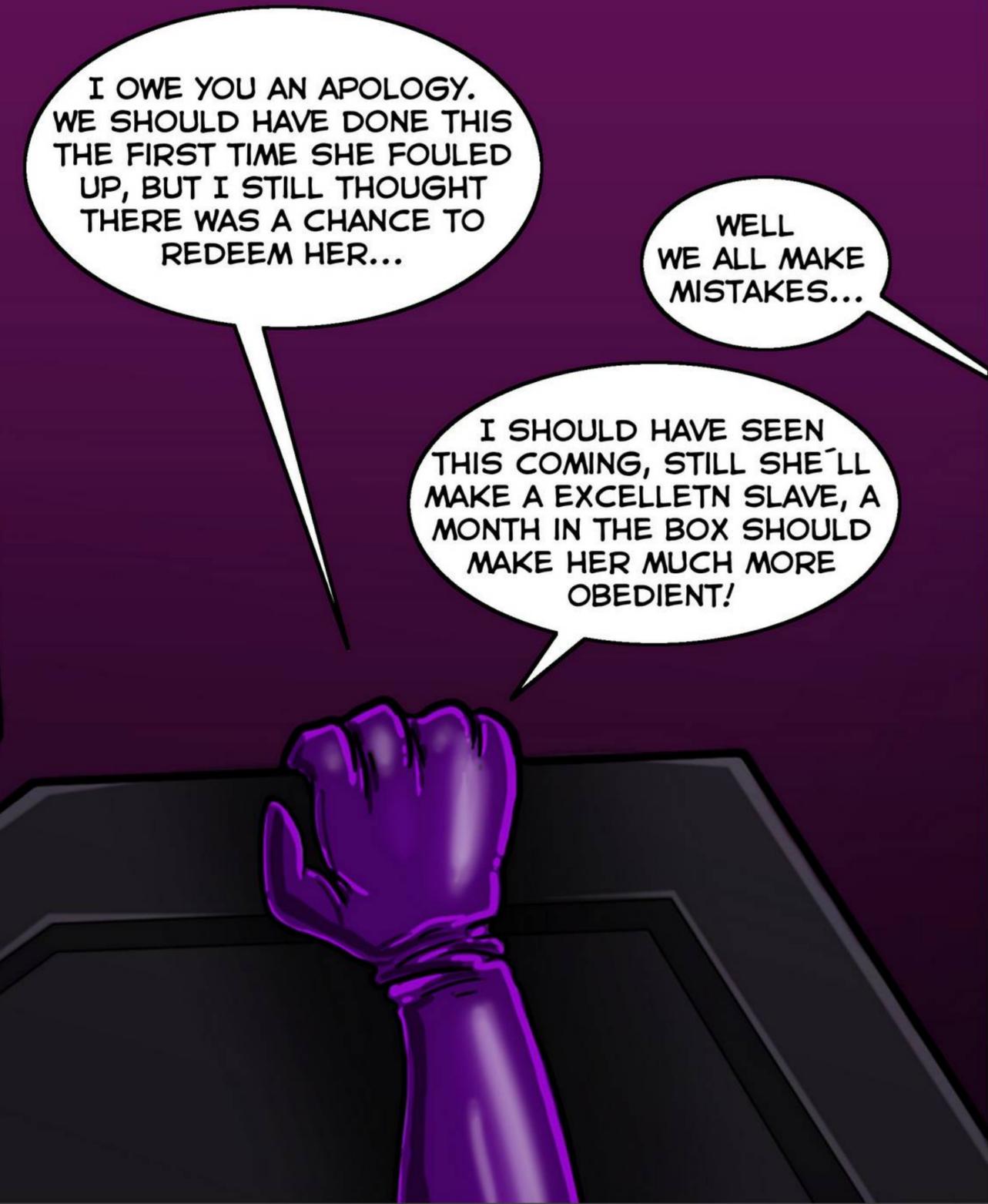
NO MOTHER NO!
PLEASE DON'T DO
THIS!

HMPHHH!!!

I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY.
WE SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS
THE FIRST TIME SHE FOULED
UP, BUT I STILL THOUGHT
THERE WAS A CHANCE TO
REDEEM HER...

WELL
WE ALL MAKE
MISTAKES...

I SHOULD HAVE SEEN
THIS COMING, STILL SHE'LL
MAKE A EXCELLETN SLAVE, A
MONTH IN THE BOX SHOULD
MAKE HER MUCH MORE
OBEDIENT!



NEVER! BATGIRL SCREAMED IN HER MIND AS SHE WATCHED LENKA AND MONICA, TORTURE THEIR FORMER PROTÉGÉE. IT WAS STRANGE BUT IN SPITE OF ALL THE EVIL THINGS BARBARA HAD DONE (INCLUDING RAPING BATGIRL'S FRIENDS) SHE FOUND HERSELF FEELING SORRY FOR HER.

SUDDENLY THE IMAGE CHANGED AGAIN TO THE GREEN, GRAINY IMAGE OF A NIGHT VISION CAMERA LOOKING DOWN ON THE GAS MASKED FORM OF BARBARA. BATGIRL COULDN'T HELP BUT MOAN IN PLEASURE AT THE SIGHT OF THE GIRL STRAPPED INTO HER UNNATURALLY TIGHT SUIT AND BRUTALLY ENSLAVED.

HAVING SEEN THE HORRIBLE THINGS SHE'D DONE TO OTHER PEOPLE BATGIRL COULD NOT DENY LIKING SEEING IT HAPPENING TO BARBARA, EVEN AS SHE GRUNTED IN DISGUST. SURE BARBARA WAS HELL SPAWN BUT JUST A MINUTE BEFORE SHE'D BEEN FEELING SORRY FOR THE GIRL!

WHAT WAS WRONG WITH HER, SHE WAS CHAINED UP, WATCHING FRIENDS AND ENEMIES BEING RAPED AND SHE WAS... ENJOYING IT? BUT THAT WAS WRONG...OKAY SURE SHE LIKED BEING TIED UP, OR WATCHING OTHERS BEING TIED UP BUT THAT WAS A GAME (AND A FEW BITS OF FUN WITH CATWOMAN) BUT THIS, THIS WAS SICK, SURELY SHE COULD NOT LIKE THIS!?!?

"OH IS SOMEONE FEELING A LITTLE LEFT OUT?" MONICA'S VOICE ASKED, "WELL I GUESS YOU DID HELP CATCH THE BITCH, SO MAYBE YOU DESERVE A REWARD FOR THAT," HELPED! I DID ALL THE WORK YOU JUST CAME IN AND SCOOPED HER UP AFTERWARDS! BATGIRL THOUGHT, EVEN AS SHE WONDERED WHY SHE WAS SO PISSED AT WHAT WAS (BY A LONG WAY) THE LEAST OF MONICA'S SINS.

ON THE SCREEN BARBARA'S BACK ARCHED AND SHE STRUGGLED IN HER RESTRAINTS AS ANOTHER PULSE OF ELECTRIC AGONY PLAYED ACROSS HER BODY. ONCE AGAIN BATGIRL FELT A LITTLE BIT OF SYMPATHY FOR HER NAMESAKE BUT SHE ALSO FELT JUST A LITTLE BIT OF JOY THAT HER ENEMY WAS GETTING HER JUST DESERVES.

WHAT WAS WRONG WITH HER, SHE SHOULD BE ANGRY SHE SHOULD BE THRASHING IN HER BONDAGE, TRYING TO REACH BARBARA AND SAVE HER. IN TRUTH THOUGH BATGIRL COULD MAKE AN EXCEPTION FOR BARBARA WHO WAS AFTER ALL PURE EVIL AND IN ANY CASE, AND COULD SHE REALLY HELP IT IF SHE ENJOYED HERSELF A LITTLE BIT WHILE WAITING TO STICK A KNIFE IN LENKA'S BACK?

BATGIRL SMILED INTO HER TUBE GAG, AND THEN SHIVERED, WAS THAT WHAT WONDER WOMAN HAD ONCE THOUGHT? HAD THAT BEEN THE OPENING THAT HAD LET LENKA TURN DIANA INTO THE MONSTER SHE NOW WAS?

SUDDENLY HER THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED AS THE DEVICE IN HER PUSSY SUDDENLY BEGAN TO GENTLY VIBRATE. OH NO! SHE THOUGHT BEFORE MOANING GENTLY WITH UNDENIABLE PLEASURE. SHE'D BEEN HIGHLY AROUSED BY ALL THE KINKY HORROR'S SHE'D SEEN AND EVERY ATTEMPT TO RELIEVE THAT AROUSAL HAD BEEN STOPPED BY THE STINGING SHOCKS. NOW SHE WAS DESPERATE FOR RELEASE, AND SHE TOLD HERSELF IT WAS ALRIGHT, DIDN'T SHE DESERVE A REWARD FOR ALL THE SHIT SHE'D PUT UP WITH?

SHE WAS BEING FUCKED BY AN ELECTRIC DILDO, THIS WASN'T GOOD THIS WAS EVIL THIS WAS...SHE SCREAMED IN RAGE AND LUST, IT FELT SO GOOD THE AROUSAL POURING THROUGH HER, SO PERFECT, SO MUCH BETTER THAN SHE HAD EVER IMAGINED. IT HAD BEEN SO LONG SINCE SOMEONE HAD DOMINATED HER, USED HER LIKE SHE WANTED TO BE USED, NO THIS WAS WRONG, BUT IT WAS SO GOOD!

THE SCREEN BLINKED OFF LEAVING HER IN BLACKNESS BUT BATGIRL FOUND SHE DIDN'T CARE, SHE WAS CUT OFF FROM ANY DISTRACTIONS NOW, THERE WAS JUST THE DEVICE BUZZING IN HER PUSSY, DRIVING HER EVERY HIGHER TOWARDS ORGASM. NOTHING ELSE MATTERED, EVERYTHING ELSE WAS A DISTRACTION, SHE WAS SO CLOSE, SO CLOSE, WHAT IF THEY STOPPED HER AGAIN? SO CLOSE, SO CLOSE!

BATGIRL SCREAMED IN ECSTASY AS SHE CLIMAXED, MOLTEN SEXUAL PLEASURE BOILING THROUGH HER BOUND AND RUBBERISED BODY AS SHE WAS FINALLY GIVEN THAT WHICH SHE HAD BEEN DENIED FOR SO LONG. PURE LUST BOILED THROUGH THE ENSLAVED GIRL'S BODY, OVERWHELMING HER MIND, AND POURING THROUGH HER SOUL, CUT OFF FROM EVERYTHING ELSE EXCEPT THE ORGASM BATGIRL COULD DO NOTHING BUT ENDURE AS PLEASURE WASHED OVER HER OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

THERE WERE NO BONDS, NO PAIN, NO HUMILIATION JUST THE PURE JOY OF SEXUAL RELEASE, HOW COULD ANYTHING EVER HAVE FELT THIS GOOD? SHE WANTED MORE, SHE WANTED IT TO GO ON FOREVER SHE WANTED NOTHING BUT THE PLEASURE THAT OVERWHELMED HER MIND AND POURED THROUGH HER CAPTIVE FLESH...

FOR AN INSTANT BATGIRL THOUGHT SHE'D GET HER WISH, BUT NO ORGASM COULD GO ON FOREVER, AND SUDDENLY THE VIBRATOR STOPPED, SHE WAS ALLOWED TO GRIND HER PUSSY ON IT BUT THE CLIMAX HAD ALREADY PASSED ITS PEAK AND SHE COULD NOT STOP HER EXHAUSTED BODY FROM CRASHING BACK DOWN FROM ORGASM.

SOON ENOUGH IT WAS OVER, AND FROM SOARING ON HER ORGASMIC HIGH, SHE WAS ONCE AGAIN A CAPTIVE AND BOUND SEX SLAVE, HER BODY AND SOUL CHAINED BY THE WICKEDLY TIGHT PARODY OF HER BATSUIT, HER BREASTS SOAR FROM HER (SLOWLY) HEALING PIERCINGS AND WHAT HUNG IN THEM.

SHE STRUGGLED TO REMAIN STILL AND KEEP HER PIERCING'S FROM HURTING ANYMORE THAN THEY ALREADY DID, BUT EVEN AS THE SCREEN SNAPPED BACK ON AND SHOWED CATWOMAN IN HER PET GIRL SUIT AGAIN BATGIRL KNEW ONE THING, SHE WANTED TO HAVE ANOTHER ONE!

THIS COMING, SHE'LL
MAKE A EXCELLETN SLAVE, A
MONTH IN THE BOX SHOULD
MAKE HER MUCH MORE
OBEDIENT!

SHE WAS TO BE GRANTED HER WISH, BUT NOT FOR SOMETIME TO COME AS THE CLOCK IN THE CORNER OF THE SCREEN SLOWLY TICKED DOWN THE WEEK. FOR THE NEXT TWELVE HOURS SHE WAS SHOWN MANY MORE VIDEO'S OF HER FRIEND'S SUFFERING AT LENKA AND MONICA'S HANDS THE DEVIL DOMME'S VOICE'S WHISPERING IN HER EAR ABOUT HOW MUCH BATGIRL LIKED IT.

UNABLE TO LOOK AWAY, UNABLE TO STOP WATCHING SHE COULD ONLY ENDURE AS SHE WAS FORCEFULLY REMINDED JUST HOW SUBMISSIVE SHE WAS AND HOW MUCH OF A TURN-ON THIS ALL WAS FOR HER. THEY HAD PLUGGED INTO HER DESIRE TO BE HUMILIATED AND CONTROLLED BY POWERFUL WOMEN, AND FORCED HER TO WATCH AS HER FRIEND'S ENDURED WHAT SHE COULD NOT DENY WAS A PERFECT THRILL FOR HER.

ONCE AGAIN SHE WAS REMINDED OF THE RELIEF SHE'D FELT WHEN SHE'D BEEN CAPTURED, THAT IT WAS ALL OVER, THAT SHE WAS WITH HER FRIEND'S AND ALL SHE HAD TO DO NOW WAS ENDURE A LOT OF KINKY BONDAGE SHE'D ENJOY ANYWAY. AND WAS THIS LIFE SO BAD? SHE WASN'T BEING SHOT AT, WASN'T GOING OUT IN ALL WEATHERS TO RISK HER NECK CHASING CROOKS, AND HELL SHE COULD HAVE BEEN CAUGHT BY SOMEONE LIKE THE JOKER! AT LEAST LENKA ONLY WANTED TO USE HER AS A SEX SLAVE, NOT...SHE DIDN'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT WHAT THE JOKER DID TO GIRL'S HE CAPTURED!

FOR A WHILE SHE ALMOST GAVE IN, PREPARED TO ACCEPT HER FATE, AGAIN FEELING A STRANGE RELIEF THAT IT WAS ALL OVER, THE WORST HAD HAPPENED AND NOW SHE COULD GO ON WITH HER LIVES, BUT THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT PUSHED HER BACK FROM THE EDGE.

AT FIRST WHEN WONDER WOMAN APPEARED ON THE SCREEN BATGIRL GRUNTED IN DISGUST, AFTER ALL SHE WAS WELL AWARE THAT WONDER MAID (AS SHE HAD BECOME) WAS THE MOST UTTERLY OBEDIENT SLAVE ANY OF THEM HAD EVER SEEN. SHE BARELY NEEDED TO BE BOUND (AS SHE HAD SEEN WITH FLASH GAL'S RAPE DAYS BEFORE), SHE WAS TOTALLY OBEDIENT, A SUBMISSIVE SLUT WHO HAD EMBRACED LENKA'S RULE TOTALLY AND UTTERLY. AS FAR AS BATGIRL WAS CONCERNED THE WOMAN WAS A TRAITOR, FOR WHILE THE OTHERS OBEYED BECAUSE THEY HAD TO, DIANA SEEMED TO WANT TO BE A SLAVE...

THE FIRST IMAGES WERE GRAINY ONE'S OF DIANA IN HER OLD UNIFORM AND CLEARLY TAKEN WITH A HIDDEN CAMERA, BUT THEN THE IMAGE CHANGED, TO SHOW WONDER WOMAN SUSPENDED HIGH IN THE AIR IN A HOGTIE, WITH TUBES IN HER MOUTH AND ANUS, AND WEARING A LATEX SUIT, COLLAR, BOOTS AND CORSET.

LIKE BATGIRL'S COSTUME, THE SUIT PARODIED DIANA'S OLD ONE, IN THIS CASE THE RED, YELLOW, BLUE AND STARS OF HER "SWIMSUIT," AND BATGIRL FELT SICK TO HER STOMACH AS SHE REALISED THAT DIANA HAD BEEN IN THE SAME STATE SHE WAS NOW, WORSE IN FACT! SHE WATCHED AS THE IMAGE CHANGED TO SHOW DIANA STILL SUSPENDED BUT NOW WITH HER AMAZON SISTER (AND FELLOW SLAVE) ARTEMIS SUSPENDED IN FRONT OF HER AND ELECTRICAL CABLES PLUGGED INTO PORTS ON THEIR SUITS.

BATGIRL WATCHED IN HORROR AS EDITED HIGHLIGHTS, SHOWED THE GIRLS BEING FORCE FED AND SUBJECTED TO ENDLESS ELECTRIC SHOCKS, AND RAPED BY THE DILDOS IN THEIR SEX AND ANAL PASSAGES. COMPARED TO THIS BATGIRL WAS LIVING IN THE NEW YORK HILTON!

THEN IN ONE CLIP SHE HEARD LENKA'S VOICE SPEAKING WORDS THAT MADE HER BLOOD FREEZE, "A SLAVE EXISTS TO SUBMIT TO THE LOVING AUTHORITY OF ITS MISTRESS," AND IN THAT MOMENT BATGIRL GOT AN INSIGHT INTO WHY DIANA'S MIND HAD SNAPPED.

AS HEROINES WENT BATGIRL WAS ONE OF THE KINKIEST, SHE'D BEEN BLACK CANARY'S SLAVE LOVER FOR ALMOST TWO YEARS AND BEFORE THAT SHE'D PLAYED GAMES WITH CATWOMAN, HARLEY QUINN AND POISON IVY AND ALL HAD BEEN CONSENSUAL, WITH MUCH FUN HAD BY ALL.

BUT THAT WAS JUST IT; IT HAD BEEN CONSENSUAL FUN, A WAY TO BLOW OFF SEXUAL STEAM, FOR DIANA THINGS HAD BEEN DIFFERENT. SHE'D BEEN RAISED IN THE AMAZON WAY TO BELIEVE THAT SUBMISSION TO A LOVING AUTHORITY (HER MOTHER) WAS THE WAY YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO LIVE YOUR LIFE AND THAT IF THE WORLD WILLINGLY SUBMITTED TO THE AUTHORITY OF PEACE AND LOVE THINGS WOULD BE PERFECT.

WORSE SHE REMEMBERED THAT DIANA HAD ONCE TOLD HER THAT IF A GIRL WANTED TO BE A SLAVE THAT WAS OKAY AS LONG AS THE MASTER WAS GOOD, AND THAT HER GREATEST DESIRE WAS TO FIND A LOVER WHOM SHE COULD SUBMIT HER WILL AS SHE SUBMITTED TO HER MOTHER AND THE GODS.

BATGIRL KNEW WONDER WOMAN VISITED SOME CLUBS IN WASHINGTON IN HER SECRET IDENTITY, AND SHE REALISED THAT THE WOMAN HAD NEVER HAD A CHANCE. RAISED FROM BIRTH IN A DICTATORSHIP, THAT TOLD HER SLAVERY WAS GOOD, AND WHICH BATGIRL KNEW PRACTISED CORPORAL PUNISHMENT IT HAD BEEN NO SURPRISE SHE'D BEEN INTERESTED IN BDSM. BUT FOR DIANA IT MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN A GAME, SO WHEN LENKA FORCED HER INTO STILL DEEPER SLAVERY...

BATGIRL FELT SORRY FOR DIANA REALISING SHE'D NEVER HAD A CHANCE, AND THAT SHE'D MADE THE BEST SHE COULD OF HER SITUATION. SHE LOOKED BEAUTIFUL AS WELL, SO POSED, SO CONTROLLED, SO PERFECT IN HER MAID'S UNIFORM, AND BATGIRL WONDERED WHAT SHE'D LOOK LIKE IN A SIMILAR COSTUME...

NO! OKAY SO WONDY WASN'T A MONSTER BUT A VICTIM, THAT STILL DIDN'T MEAN BATGIRL WOULD EVER ACCEPT THE SAME FATE! BUT HOW COULD SHE EVER HOPE TO RESIST, IF WONDER WOMAN THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL COULD BE TURNED INTO A MAID, WHAT HOPE FOR THE SUB SLUT FROM GOTHAM?

HELL COULDN'T YOU CALL HER LIFE SLAVERY ALREADY? ENDLESS HOURS SPENT CHASING EVIL FOR NO PAY, HUGE AMOUNTS OF RISK IN THE SERVICE OF A DISTANT AND STERN GODDESS NAMED JUSTICE. IF SHE FAILED IN HER DUTIES PAIN USUALLY RESULTED, AND IF SHE SUCCEEDED OFTEN THE ONLY REWARD WAS HER VIBRATOR BEFORE BED, (UNLESS CANARY WAS IN TOWN FOR A SESSION).

AT LEAST LENKA WAS HONEST ABOUT WHAT SHE WANTED BATGIRL TO BE...RIGHT...HOT TEARS FELL FROM HER FACE AS SHE REALISED SHE'D TRIED TO JUSTIFY WHAT WAS BEING DONE TO HER, HOW LONG NOW BEFORE SHE STOPPED FIGHTING, BEFORE BAT-MAID JOINED HER WONDROUS SISTER? OH HOW COULD SHE POSSIBLE HOPE TO KEEP FIGHTING?

LENKA HAD TWO SLAVE'S NAMED BARBARA AND BOTH WERE CAUSE FOR CONCERN. SHE SUPPOSED SHE SHOULDN'T BE TOO SURPRISED ABOUT HER FORMER STEP-DAUGHTER AFTER ALL ANYONE SOCIOPATHIC ENOUGH TO HELP ENSLAVE HER OWN FATHER WAS LIKELY TO BETRAY EVERYBODY SOONER OR LATER. IN ANY CASE WHEN SHE HAD ALLOWED MONICA TO PUNISH HER AFTER THE HAWKGIRL DEBACLE, SHE SHOULD HAVE JUST LEFT BARBARA IN CHAINS, BUT SHE'D FELT SHE NEEDED TO GIVE THE GIRL A SECOND CHANCE, FORGETTING HER SUFFERING MIGHT HAVE BROKEN HER LOYALTY.

WELL LUCKILY BATGIRL HAD SHOWN UP BEFORE THAT DISLOYALTY HAD BEEN A PROBLEM AND LENKA HAD TRIED TO REWARD HER BY OFFERING HER THE ROLE OF MAID. THE PROBLEM WAS BATGIRL JUST WOULD NOT ACCEPT THE OFFER, LENKA HAD BEEN WATCHING HER FOR A WEEK, SHE COULD SEE THE NEED IN THE GIRL'S EYES, THE DESIRE TO SUBMIT BUT SHE JUST COULD NOT PUSH HERSELF OVER THE EDGE INTO THE MENTAL SPACE NEEDED TO DO THAT. MAYBE SHE NEEDS A STRONGER NUDGE, LENKA THOUGHT, ALTHOUGH I DOUBT BARBARA DOES!

IT REALLY WAS AMAZING WHAT SEVERAL DAYS IN A BOX COULD DO TO A GIRL, ESPECIALLY IN TOTAL SENSORY DEPRAVATION, EXCEPT FOR CONSTANT ELECTRIC SHOCK'S AND ANAL DILDO RAPE, AND NOTHING TO EAT BUT HOT CHILLI SAUCE AND COLD WATER TO DRINK. BARBARA HAD FINALLY BEEN REMOVED FROM THE BOX A FEW MINUTES BEFORE, AND SHE WAS A REAL MESS, SHE WAS COVERED IN SWEAT, AND HER EYES WOULD NOT FOCUS AFTER SO LONG IN DARKNESS.

"PLEASE...I'LL BE GOOD...NO MORE," SHE BEGGED, AS LENKA LOOKED HER OVER. SHE SEEMED SINCERE BUT THEN THERE WAS A SOMETHING IN HER EYES, NOT FEAR, BUT RAGE. SADLY LENKA NODDED, SHOVED BARBARA BACK DOWN INTO THE BOX, AND REFITTED THE MASK AND THE LID. ANOTHER WEEK WAS PROBABLY CRUEL BUT THAT HAD NEVER BOTHERED LENKA AND GIVEN HOW DANGEROUS BARBARA WAS IF SHE EVER ESCAPED, SHE'D MAKE SURE THE GIRL WAS GOOD AND BROKEN FIRST!

NOW FOR BATGIRL SHE THOUGHT AND PICKED UP A PHONE TO CALL MONICA...

I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THIS COMING, STILL SHE'LL MAKE A EXCELLETN SLAVE, A MONTH IN THE BOX SHOULD MAKE HER MUCH MORE OBEDIENT!

"WAKEY WAKEY LITTLE BAT..." A SOFT EROTIC VOICE SAID AS AWARENESS RETURNED TO BATGIRL. WHA! WHAT? SHE HADN'T EVEN REALISED SHE'D FALLEN ASLEEP, SO UTTERLY EXHAUSTED HAD SHE BECOME AFTER ABOUT SEVEN HOURS SLEEP IN AS MANY DAYS, BUT NOW HER EYES SLOWLY FLUTTERED OPEN TO REVEAL THE BEAUTIFUL (BUT EVIL) FACE OF MISTRESS MONICA.

A WEEK AGO SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN SCREAMING AT THE SIGHT BUT NOW SHE JUST SIGHED AND WONDERED WHAT EVIL HER CAPTOR HAD PLANNED. WITH HER NECK STILL COLLARED IT WAS HARD TO TURN HER HEAD BUT SHE COULD SEE ENOUGH FROM WHERE SHE WAS.

THANKFULLY SHE WAS FINALLY OUT OF THE BOX, THOUGH SINCE SHE WAS HANGING IN CHAINS AND LOCKED IN A SPREAD EAGLE POSE THAT WASN'T MUCH OF AN IMPROVEMENT. HER ARMS MIGHT HAVE NO LONGER BEEN BOUND BEHIND HER BACK BUT FINGERLESS MITTENS STILL LEFT THEM USELESS (EVEN IF SHE COULD HAVE MOVED THEM). WORSE THOUGH WERE THE OVERSIZED ELECTRODES THAT WERE TAPED TO HER BREASTS, PUSSY, ARMS, LEGS AND FOREHEAD, AND IN THE BREAST PIECES CASE WERE FASTENED RIGHT OVER HER PIERCING'S, WITH SMALL HOLLOWES TO ALLOW THEM TO SWING. A MASSIVE VIBRATOR STILL FILLED HER PUSSY (AND STUCK OUT BELOW IT) BUT AT LEAST THE TUBES IN HER ANUS AND URETHRA HAD BEEN REMOVED. FINALLY A BIG BALL GAG HAD REPLACED THE TUBE IN HER MOUTH.

"WELL I'M GLAD TO SEE YOUR WEEK IN THE BOX HASN'T DONE TOO MUCH DAMAGE," MONICA SAID IN A FAUX FRIENDLY VOICE, "AND I DO HOPE YOUR READY TO TAKE UP YOUR NEW DUTIES AS OUR MAID,"

BATGIRL SHUDDERED HORRIFIED BY WHAT MONICA WAS DEMANDING YET WELL AWARE THAT HER ONLY HOPE OF ESCAPE WAS TO CO-OPERATE AND LULL THE MONSTERS INTO A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY. DEEP DOWN SHE STILL KNEW THAT WOULD NEVER WORK BUT IT WAS THE ONLY (SLIM) HOPE SHE HAD LEFT AND SHE TRIED TO SPEAK THROUGH THE GAG, WHICH MONICA THEN HELPFULLY POPPED OUT AND SAID, "SO WILL YOU DO AS WE ASK?"

BATGIRL HESITATED THEN MANAGED, A LOW WHISPER OF "YES," MONICA SMILED AND THEN SAID,

"PROVE IT, THIS CUNT HAS EARNED A REWARD (FOR ONCE), I WILL GIVE YOU A DILDO AND YOU WILL USE IT ON HER," SHE ADDED AS SHE STEPPED ASIDE AND ALLOWED BATGIRL TO SEE WHERE SHE ACTUALLY WAS.

IT WAS THE DUNGEON WHERE FLASH GAL ACTED AS A HUMAN DYNAMO, AND THE SEX SLAVE WAS CURRENTLY RUNNING AS FAST AS SHE COULD ON THE TREADMILL, HER LEGS A BLUR, AS SHE DESPERATELY TRIED TO KEEP UP WITH THE CASTLES DEMANDS FOR POWER. BATGIRL ADMIRERED HOW TIGHT THE YELLOW AND RED LATEX WAS ON THE FALLEN HEROINE'S BODY AND FOR A MOMENT SHE WONDERED WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE TO HAVE SEX WITH SUCH A BEAUTY.

THEN SHE BLUSHED ALMOST AS RED AS FLASH GAL'S COSTUME, AND WHIMPERED, INSTANTLY THE GAG WAS RAMMED BACK INTO HER MOUTH AS MONICA SAID, "YES IT IS AS I THOUGHT," THEN SHOUTED, "WONDER MAID!" AND BATGIRL WHIMPERED AGAIN AS HER FALLEN FRIEND APPEARED, STRUGGLING IN HER RED AND BLUE MAID'S OUTFIT.

THERE HAD BEEN ANOTHER CHANGE IN THAT THIS TIME DIANA WASN'T EVEN GAGGED, AND AT ONCE SHE ASKED "HOW MAY I SERVE YOU MISTRESS?" WITHOUT HESITATION OR A HINT OF REMORSE IN HER VOICE. BATGIRL NOTICED SHE WAS LOOKING AT FLASH GIRL'S BUTTOCKS AND RECALLED A RUMOUR SHE'D ONCE HEARD, ABOUT DIANA BEING FOND OF ANAL SEX EVEN BEFORE ALL OF THIS!

"RO RON'T!" SHE BEGGED INTO THE GAG AS MONICA SMILED AND SAID,

"IT SEEMS BATWHORE HERE DOESN'T WANT TO PLAY SO I GUESS FLASHY JUST GETS THE USUAL," AND THERE WAS SOMETHING A LITTLE TOO EAGER IN THE WAY THE HANDCUFFED MAID WADDLED OVER TO BE FITTED WITH A DILDO,

"RO!" BATGIRL MANAGED AGAIN, BUT MONICA JUST HELD UP A REMOTE WITH A SINGLE BIG RED BUTTON AND PUSHED IT. BATGIRL SCREAMED IN AGONY AS ELECTRIC SHOCKS RIPPLED THROUGH HER BODY FROM THE ELECTRODES AND EVEN WORSE AT THE SAME TIME THE DILDO BEGAN TO VIBRATE. SHE SCREAMED AND THRASHED AND BEGGED FOR MERCY BUT STILL THE AGONY WENT ON AS SHE WAS TORTURED EVEN AS SHE WAS PLEASURED AND SHE WAS GETTING AROUSED! OH NO! SHE THOUGHT EVEN AS SHE WAS FORCED TO WATCH WONDER MAID BEING PREPARED.

AS THE SHOCKS CUT OFF SHE WASN'T SURE WHAT WAS WORSE THE TORTURE OR THE SIGHT OF HER FORMER FRIEND EAGER TO RAPE A FELLOW HEROINE. UNTIL THEN SHE'D FELT A LITTLE BIT SORRY FOR DIANA SURE HER UNIQUE UPBRINGING HAD LEFT HER UNIQUELY VULNERABLE TO THE MONSTERS THAT HELD THEM. NOW THOUGH IT WAS ALL TO CLEAR THAT DIANA WAS ENJOYING HERSELF, SHE WAS HAPPY AS A SLAVE, AND BATGIRL FELT UTTER DISGUST.

YET AS SHE LOOKED AT FLASH GIRL SHE WONDERED HOW DIFFERENT SHE WAS, GETTING OFF VOYEURISTICALLY ON HER FRIEND'S SUFFERING, HER DEEPEST FANTASIES BEING PLAYED OUT AS SHE WANTED SO HARD TO JOIN IN...NO THAT WAS DIFFERENT! THAT WAS JUST FANTASY OR GAMES WITH WILLING PLAYMATES, THIS WAS SICK, SHE COULD NOT WANT OR LIKE THIS, YET A PART OF HER MOST CERTAINLY DID!

TEARS PRICKED IN HER EYES EVEN AS SHE SAW FLASH GIRL PULLED TO A STOP AND LOOK AT HER, I'M SORRY, BATGIRL WANTED TO SAY BUT SHE WAS UNABLE TO GET THE WORDS OUT THROUGH THE GAG. BUT THEN SHE REALISED FLASH GAL WAS TRYING TO SPEAK THROUGH HER BONDAGE,

"RO RIT, LEASE, RO RIT!" THE SPEEDSTER DEMANDED, AND BATGIRL STARED AT HER EVEN AS SHE SAW THE EARNEST SINCERITY IN FLASH GIRL'S EYES AND THE REQUEST WAS REPEATED.

"AW LITTLE FLASHY WANTS IT UP HER PUSSY?" MONICA SAID, "WELL OKAY, BUT THEN YOU'LL BE PUNISHED HARD FOR SPEAKING OUT OF TURN," SHE ADDED WITH A GRIN. SHE WAVED AWAY WONDER MAID (WHO DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO HIDE A GROAN OF DISAPPOINTMENT), THEN PRODUCED ANOTHER REMOTE CONTROL.

AW LITTLE FLASHY WANT'S IT UP HER PUSSY?
WELL OKAY, BUT THEN YOU'LL BE PUNISHED HARD FOR SPEAKING OUT OF TURN AND FOR YOU BATWHORE I HAVE MORE ELECTRO SHOCKS!

HMMM PLSSS NNN!!!



BZZZ...

STRAINING HER NECK BATGIRL WAS ABLE TO SEE THAT HER BONDAGE WAS ATTACHED TO A TRACK RUNNING AROUND THE CEILING AND SHE MOANED IN SHOCK AS SHE BEGAN TO SLOWLY MOVE TOWARDS FLASH GIRL'S TREADMILL. I CAN'T DO THIS! THIS IS WRONG! SHE THOUGHT AS SHE WATCHED MONICA STRIP THE DILDO FROM DIANA AND BRING IT OVER. EVEN IF FLASH GIRL WAS DESPERATE FOR PUSSY SEX AFTER SO MUCH ANAL, SHE'D BEEN A SLAVE FOR SIX MONTHS; NO WAY COULD SHE CONSENT TO IT! SHE COULD NOT DO THIS!

THEN SHE NOTICED SOMETHING ELSE, SOMETHING ONLY A BRAIN AS KEEN AND INTELLIGENT AS BATGIRL'S MIGHT HAVE SEEN. FLASH GIRL WAS STANDING STILL BUT ON EACH OF THE FOUR CHAINS HOLDING HER IN PLACE, A TINY PART (MAYBE HALF AN INCH LONG) WAS BLURRED...

BATGIRL WILLED HERSELF NOT TO REACT NOT TO DRAW MONICA'S ATTENTION TO THE CHAINS IN ANY WAY, AS SHE REALISED FLASH GIRL STILL HAD MORE OF HER POWERS THAN THE ENEMY REALISED. SHE WAS NOT JUST ABLE TO RUN FAST BUT ALSO IMPART VIBRATION IN OBJECTS. COULD THAT BE WHY FLASH GIRL WANTED HER CLOSE, WERE THE CHAINS ABOUT TO SNAP AFTER MONTHS OF EFFORT? WAS ESCAPE REALLY POSSIBLE? MONICA GRABBED FLASH GIRL'S BACK PUSHED HER DOWN TO A FORTY FIVE DEGREE ANGLE, AND QUICKLY DISCONNECTED THE HOSES, AND THE DILDO FROM FLASH GIRL'S HOLES. SHE THEN STOPPED BATGIRL'S FRAME AND QUICKLY WRAPPED THE DILDO AROUND BATGIRL'S SEX STRAPPING IT TIGHTLY IN PLACE, AND HISSING "DO A GOOD JOB OR IT'S THE WASTE DISPOSAL SYSTEM FOR YOU!"

BATGIRL SHUDDERED BUT EVEN WITHOUT THAT THREAT SHE KNEW SHE'D HAVE TO DO THE BEST SHE COULD, KNEW WITH THE CERTAINTY OF DESPERATE HOPE WHY FLASH GIRL HAD WANTED THIS, TO DISTRACT MONICA FROM AN ESCAPE ATTEMPT.

IT WAS STRANGE BUT EVEN KNOWING SHE WAS DOOMED, SHE FELT A STRANGE SENSE OF RELIEF. SHE DOUBTED FLASH GIRL WOULD HAVE TIME TO SAVE HER BEFORE FLEEING, BUT AT LEAST...ONE LAST TIME SHE COULD BE A HERO, WHICH MIGHT EVEN LET HER SURVIVE THE HORRORS THAT LENKA WOULD VISIT ON HER FOR THIS.

MONICA SHOVED HER FORWARDS RAMMING THE DILDO INTO FLASH GIRL'S SEX AND CAUSING THE CAPTIVE TO MOAN IN WHAT (FOR ONCE) MIGHT NOT BE ENTIRELY UNWANTED PLEASURE. TO HER SURPRISE BATGIRL MOANED AS WELL, AS A WAVE OF PLEASURE CAME BACK ALONG THE DILDO AND INTO HER PRIVATES.

IN THAT MOMENT SHE UNDERSTOOD WHY DIANA LIKED DILDOING FLASH GIRL SO MUCH, AND WHY THE FALLEN HEROINE WAS LOOKING SO ANGRY AS SHE STOOD NEARBY. FLASH GIRL'S BODY WAS VIBRATING ALL THE TIME AND THE VIBRATION WAS BEING TRANSMITTED STRAIGHT BACK UP THE DILDO INTO BATGIRL'S PRIVATES!

BATGIRL MOANED IN PLEASURE AND BEGAN GENTLY PISTONING THE DILDO IN AND OUT OF FLASH GIRL'S SEX. "WITHOUT EVEN BEING TOLD, THERE'S HOPE FOR YOU YET..."MONICA SAID AS DIANA GLARED AT THEM.

ALREADY AROUSED BATGIRL WAS RAPIDLY RISING TOWARDS ORGASM AND DESPERATELY SHE WORKED THE DILDO FASTER AND FASTER NOT WANTING TO CHEAT FLASH GIRL OF HER REWARD FOR THE FIRST HALF PLEASANT MOMENT IN A WEEK OF HELL. SHE WAS COMING, SHE WAS SO CLOSE, SHE WANTED IT, SHE NEEDED IT, AND SHE WAS SO CLOSE...

SUDDENLY EVERYTHING SEEMED TO STOP, THE VIBRATION CUT OFF AND BATGIRL GAVE A MOAN OF DISAPPOINTMENT EVEN AS FLASH GIRL SCREAMED AS IF IN ORGASM, AND TIME ITSELF SEEMED TO BLUR AROUND BATGIRL.

LATER WONDER MAID WOULD CLAIM THAT SHE HADN'T REALISED WHAT WAS GOING ON UNTIL THAT MOMENT, LATER SHE WOULD TELL BATGIRL SHE'D BEEN TRYING TO DISTRACT MONICA FROM THE ESCAPE. LATER SHE WOULD TELL MONICA SHE'D BEEN TRYING TO WARN HER. PERHAPS NOT EVEN DIANA HERSELF EVER KNEW IF HER ACTIONS WERE THOSE OF A DUTIFUL SLAVE OR THE LAST GASP OF THE HEROINE SHE'D ONCE BEEN.

SHE MANAGED TO SCREAM "MISTRESS!" EVEN AS AN IMPOSSIBLE YET WONDERFUL SOUND ERUPTED THROUGH THE ROOM. THE CHAINS HOLDING FLASH GIRL EXPLODED FOLLOWED AN INSTANT LATER BY THE GIRLS ARM BINDER. FASTER THAN THE EYE COULD SEE FLASH GIRL'S HAND TOUCHED THE CONTROLS ON HER TREADMILL, THEN SHE WAS IN FRONT OF MONICA, HER FIST STRIKING THE MONSTER BEFORE SHE COULD RAISE THE REMOTE. MONICA WENT FLYING BACKWARDS, AND THEN FLASH GIRL WAS BESIDE BATGIRL, UNCLIPPING HER CHAINS EVEN AS SOMETHING EXPLODED IN THE TREADMILL. FLASH GIRL WAS A SCIENTIST BY TRADE AND IT WAS CLEAR SHE'D GOTTEN THINGS EXACTLY RIGHT AS THE CASTLE POWER GRID OVERLOADED AND SHUT DOWN. THE GAG WAS YANKED FROM BATGIRL'S MOUTH AND SHE MANAGED TO MOAN, "THANK YOU," THEN REALISING HER RESPONSIBILITIES ADDED, "THE OTHERS?"

"NO TIME," FLASH GIRL SAID AS SHE PULLED BATGIRL'S MITTENED HAND'S TOGETHER AND QUICKLY CLIPPED A PIECE OF CHAIN, BETWEEN THE D-RINGS ON THE SIDE'S OF THE GLOVES,

"HEY!" BATGIRL MANAGED, THEN IN ANOTHER BURST OF SUPER SPEED, HER ARMS WERE WRAPPED AROUND FLASH GIRL'S STOMACH AND THEN HER ANKLES CHAINED TO THE SPEEDSTERS UPPER THIGHS, "OH!" SHE REALISED AS FLASH GIRL REACHED FOR MONICA AND THE NOW SCREAMING WONDER MAID.

THE POWER WAS ALREADY COMING BACK ON AND SHE REALISED THAT THE TORTURE DEVICES THEY BOTH WORE (WHICH SHE'D LONG SINCE LEARNED USED WIRELESS POWER BROADCAST) WOULD RECHARGE AND ACTIVATE IN SECONDS. EVEN AS FAST AS SHE WAS (WHICH WAS A FRACTION OF NORMAL) FLASH GIRL COULD NOT FREE HER, GRAB MONSTER AND MAID AND GET OUT OF RANGE BEFORE THE DEVICES WERE READY TO FIRE. SO CHAINED TO HER FRIEND, BATGIRL HUNG ON FOR DEAR LIFE, AS REALITY BLURRED...

IN HER OFFICE LENKA HAD BEEN WATCHING THE EVENTS ON HER 8K RESOLUTION DISPLAY SCREEN, ENJOYING THE SIGHT OF THE NOBLE BATGIRL FORCED TO RAPE HER FELLOW HEROINE, AND SHE'D BEEN A LITTLE DISTRACTED, FINGERING HERSELF AT THE SIGHT. SO MUCH SO THAT WHEN THE CHAINS SHATTERED, IT TOOK A MOMENT TO REGISTER, AND ANOTHER MOMENT OF PURE CONFUSION BEFORE SHE REALISED WHAT WAS HAPPENING AND REACHED FOR THE EMERGENCY BUTTON.

BY THEN IT WAS TOO LATE, THE CASTLE'S ENERGY STORAGE BATTERIES OVERLOADED AND SHUT DOWN, THE SCREEN BLINKING OFF BEFORE HER. SECONDS LATER THE SYSTEM RESTARTED AND BELOW HER FEET SHE FELT LOW VIBRATIONS AS THE FUSION REACTOR (UNUSED SINCE FLASH GIRL'S CAPTURE) WENT INTO EMERGENCY START UP SEQUENCE.

SHE'D GOT THAT MUCH RIGHT, AND SOON THE CASTLE WOULD BE BACK TO FULL POWER, BUT EVEN NOW THE SECURITY SYSTEM WOULD PUNISH THIS...THE SCREEN CAME BACK ON, "NO!BOŽE NE," SHE STUTTERED IN HER NATIVE TONGUE AS SHE SAW THE ROOM WAS EMPTY.

FRANTICLY SHE CHECKED THE CAMERAS, THE MOTION SENSORS, EVERYTHING, BUT THE THREE HEROINE'S TURNED SLAVES WERE NO WHERE TO BE FOUND IN HER DEMENTED KINGDOM, BUT WORSE STILL NEITHER WAS MONICA. HER PARTNER HAD BEEN CAPTURED, "ZATRACENĚ, MONIKA E, MOJE JEDINÁ LÁSKA! MOJE SRDÍČKO NE!..." SHE MOANED AS SHE COLLAPSED BACK IN HER CHAIR.

IF ASKED EVEN UNDER TORTURE LENKA WOULD DENY IT, CLAIMING ONLY THINGS LIKE "FONDNESS" OR "INTEREST." THE TRUTH HOWEVER...THE TRUTH WAS THAT IN THE ENTIRE WORLD THE SOCIOPATHIC MISTRESS ONLY LOVED ONE THING, (THAT WASN'T WEARING SLAVE CHAINS), AND NOW MONICA HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM HER. CAPTURED BY THE VERY SLAVE'S THEY HAD DEVOTED SO MUCH TIME TO TRAINING AND SHE COULD NOT SHAKE THE FEELING IT WAS HER FAULT.

SHE PUSHED THAT FEELING DOWN, AND CLENCHED HER FISTS, "DRŽ SE MOJE MILÁ," LET MONICA BE ALRIGHT, SHE THOUGHT, ALMOST PREYING TO THE GOD SHE BELIEVED IN NOT. SHE WAS GOING TO FIND HER LOVE, SHE WAS GOING TO FIND THESE FUGITIVE SLAVES, AND THEN, THEN SHE WOULD MAKE THEM PAY...

PART 2: POWER GAL

THREE DEEPLY FRUSTRATING HOURS LATER LENKA WAS NO CLOSER TO LOCATING THE ESCAPEES OR FINDING HER GIRLFRIEND. SHE REGRETTED NOT PUTTING MORE EFFORT INTO DISCOVERING THE GIRL'S HIDEOUTS OR EVEN IN MANY CASES THEIR SECRET IDENTITIES, BUT ONCE SHE HAD THE GIRL'S THERE HAD SEEMED LITTLE POINT. NOW SOME OF HER PETS WERE LOOSE SHE COULD SEE HOW STUPID THAT HAD BEEN.

ANGER STILL BOILED THROUGH HER AND WHILE THE GUARDS STOOD ON ALERT AND THE CASTLES DEFENCES WERE ARMED, SHE HAD TRIED TO TAKE OUT HER FRUSTRATION ON THE PERMANENTLY RUBBERISED TOY THAT HAD ONCE BEEN LOIS LANE. NORMALLY FORCING THE FORMER REPORTER TO ORALLY PLEASE HER WAS...WELL PLEASING, BUT NOW AS SHE STARED AT THE FEATURELESS BLACK HOOD THAT COVERED LANE'S FACE AND LEFT ONLY HER MOUTH AND NOSTRILS EXPOSED SHE COULD ONLY THINK OF HER BOYFRIEND IMPRISONED DEEP IN THE CASTLE, WHAT IF SUPERMAN ESCAPED AS WELL?

IN TRUTH LENKA REALISED THAT KAL-EL WAS NO THREAT, HE HAD BEEN TOTALLY DEPOWERED, AND HAD BEEN IMPRISONED IN TORMENT AND TOTAL SENSORY DEPRIVATION FOR OVER SEVEN MONTHS. JUDGING BY LOIS HE WAS UNLIKELY TO STILL BE SANE LET ALONE CAPABLE OF PLANNING AND ESCAPE. THE SAME WAS TRUE OF SUPER GIRL WHO MONICA HAD DRIVEN INSANE, AND HAWKGIRL WAS VERY CAREFULLY IMPRISONED AFTER HER FAILED ESCAPE ATTEMPT. AQUA GIRL AND ARTEMIS COULD BE WRITTEN OFF AS LITTLE THREAT AND IN ANY CASE BOTH WERE DEEPLY SUBMISSIVE, ALTHOUGH WONDER WOMAN'S ESCAPE PROVED THE OTHER AMAZON NEEDED TO BE WATCHED. HER HALF SISTER BERNIKA AND HER ALTERNATE DIMENSION WHORES WERE STILL ON LOCKDOWN AFTER THEIR RECENT CAPTURE AS WAS BLACK CANNARY, WHICH LEFT...POWER GIRL.

ANOTHER KRYPTONIAN HER MASSIVE BREASTS HAD BEEN ENHANCED FURTHER INTO THE SOURCE OF THE POWER SAPPING MILK THAT LENKA HAD USED ON THE OTHER HEROINE'S AND POWER GIRL NOW SPENT MOST OF HER DAYS CHAINED UP IN A BASEMENT ROOM AS HER BREASTS WERE CONSTANTLY SUCTIONED FOR THE MILK. THAT WAS ULTIMATELY A PROBLEM.

APART FROM A LITTLE PLAY EARLY ON, LENKA REALISED SHE'D LARGELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT POWER GIRL, (AND FLASH GIRL FOR THAT MATTER) THEY HAD JUST BECOME HUMAN MACHINES, LEFT TO FILL THEIR ROLES. SHE NOW REALISED THAT BY DOING THIS SHE HAD NOT BROKEN FLASH GIRL TO HER WILL, AND THEN COMPOUNDED THE ERROR BY LOWERING THE MILK DOSE SO SHE COULD RUN FASTER AND MAKE MORE POWER. THAT COMBINATION OF RETURNED POWERS AND APATHY HAD ALLOWED FLASH GIRL TO PLOT HER ESCAPE AND KIDNAP LENKA'S LOVER, WHAT IF POWER GIRL WAS THE SAME?

SHE FLUNG LOIS ASIDE AND AS THE SLAVE SCREAMED IN TERROR (SURE SHE WAS TO BE PUNISHED) LENKA RUSHED TO THE CONTROL CONSOLE AND PULLED UP AN IMAGE OF A MACHINE. THE STUPID THING WAS SHE DIDN'T ACTUALLY NEED POWER GIRL, SHE'D FIGURED OUT A BETTER WAY TO MAKE THE MILK MONTHS BEFORE BUT SHE'D ENJOYED THE IDEA OF A KRYPTONIAN COW TO MUCH TOO ACTUALLY USE IT.

WELL THAT CHANGED RIGHT NOW, BESIDES POWER GIRL WAS A PRISSY LITTLE SLUT WHO'D SCREAMED INSULTS EVERY TIME SHE'D GONE DOWN THERE. SHE HAD THE PERFECT PUNISHMENT FOR THE SLAVE THAT WOULD BOTH ENSURE SHE NEVER GOT FREE AND ALLOW LENKA A MEASURE OF RELEASE FOR HER BOILING ANGER...

POWER GIRL SAT SILENTLY AND TRIED TO IGNORE THE PAIN FROM HER OVERLY ENLARGED BREASTS AND THE PLEASURE FROM THE VIBRATOR TAPED TO HER SEX. INSTEAD SHE FOCUSED ON HER (NINE HUNDRED AND THIRTY THIRD) ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE. BY NOW SHE WAS LARGELY REDUCED TO STRUGGLING IN HER CHAINS AND HER ALL COVERING LATEX COW COSTUME BUT SHE WASN'T ABOUT TO GIVE UP.

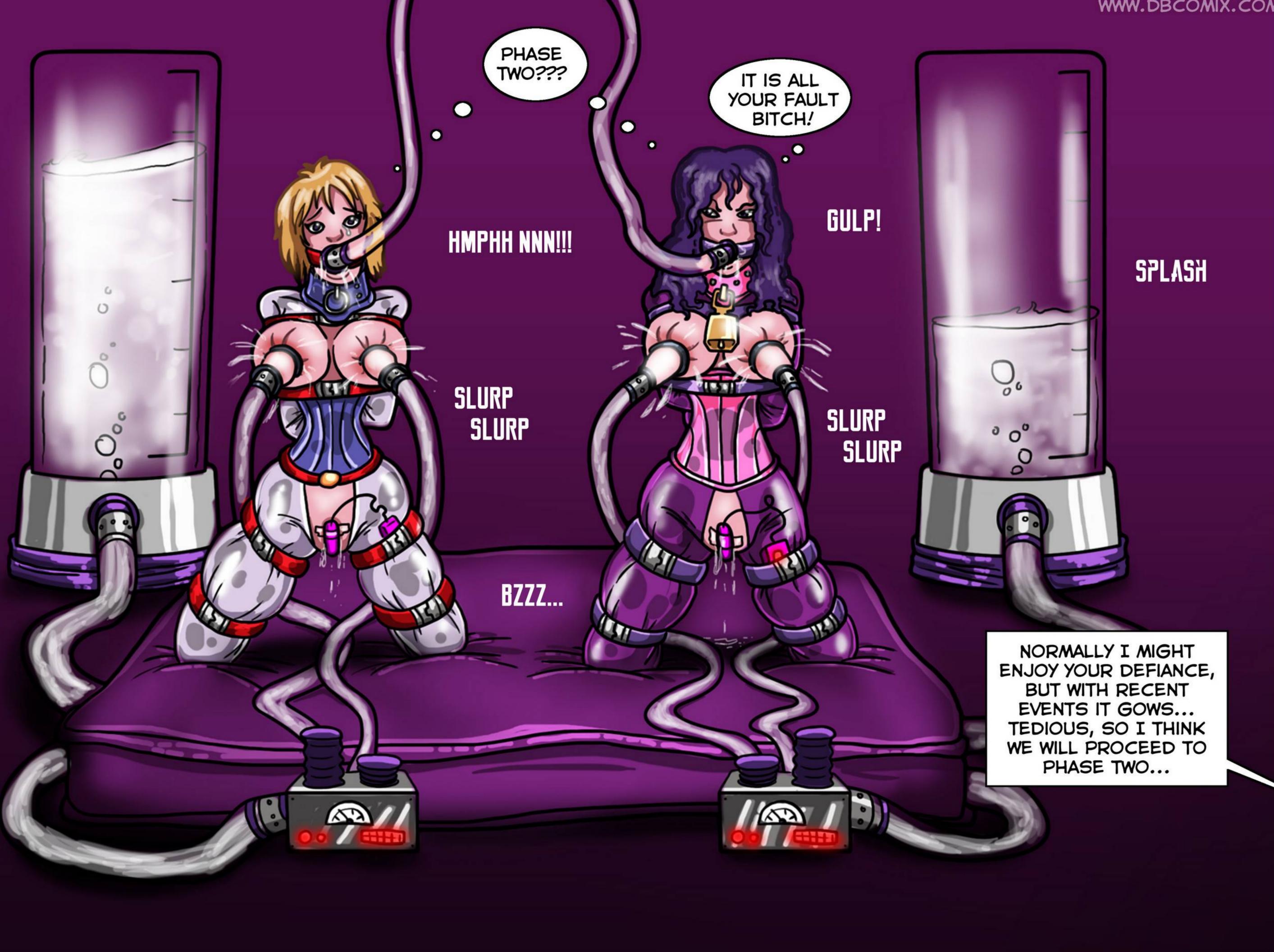
AT FIRST THE SUFFERING SHE'D ENDURED HAD LEFT HER ALL BUT BROKEN AS SHE WAS FORCED TO HUMILIATE HERSELF OVER AND OVER FOR LENKA AND HER ALLIES' SADISTIC DESIRES. AFTER A WHILE THOUGH THEY SEEMED TO LOSE INTEREST AND SHE'D BEEN LEFT ALONE, WITH ONLY THE CONSTANT FORCE FEEDING AND MILKING TO TORMENT HER. WELL ALMOST ALONE, ONCE A WEEK OR SO MISTRESS MONICA CAME BY AND PLEASURED HER WITH A DILDO, BUT COMPARED TO WHAT SOME WERE SUFFERING THAT WAS NOTHING.

FOR THE MOST PART SHE WAS LEFT ALONE WITH ONLY THE SIGHT OF KARMEN LENO TO ENTERTAIN HER. TO BE FAIR THE FORMER ASSASSIN WAS SUFFERING EXACTLY AS POWER GIRL WAS, BUT KAREN COULD AT LEAST TAKE COMFORT THAT THE WOMAN WHO HAD CAPTURED HER WAS SUFFERING AS SHE WAS. BESIDES AT LEAST SHE'D WALKED INTO A TRAP, KARMEN HAD TRIED TO DOUBLE CROSS LENKA AND GOT EXACTLY WHAT SHE DESERVED, SO IT WAS HER OWN STUPID FAULT.

POWER GIRL KNEW SHE PROBABLY COULDN'T ESCAPE, AND THAT THERE WAS VERY LITTLE GOOD IN HER SITUATION, YET SHE REFUSED TO GIVE INTO DESPAIR, OR TO GO CRAZY FROM BOREDOM. INSTEAD SHE OCCUPIED HER DAYS CONSTRUCTING ELABORATE REVENGE FANTASIES AND WAITING, PREYING FOR LENKA TO MAKE ONE TINY MISTAKE.

LOST IN THOUGHT THE POWERLESS KRYPTONIAN NEARLY JUMPED OUT OF HER SKIN WHEN THE DOOR OF THE PRISON WAS SUDDENLY FLUNG OPEN AND LENKA WALKED IN, HER FACE A MASK OF ANGER. POWER GIRL HALF SHUDDERED, AND FELT A TINY PULSE OF JOY AT THE SAME TIME, THE LAST TIME SHE'D SEEN LENKA TRULY ANGRY WAS AFTER HAWKGIRL'S BOTCHED ESCAPE ATTEMPT. SHE LOOKED EVEN ANGRIER NOW AND KAREN DARED TO HOPE SOMEONE HAD ESCAPED. "GOOD EVENING CATTLE HAVE YOU HAD A GOOD DAY?" LENKA HISSED BUT OF COURSE THE CAPTIVES COULD NOT REPLY, SO SHE WENT ON, "I'VE HAD A TERRIBLE DAY, SO I THINK I'LL TAKE IT OUT ON YOU,"

KARMEN BEGAN TO SCREAM IN MORTAL TERROR, NO LONGER THE RUTHLESS ASSASSIN SHE HAD BEEN BUT JUST A TERRIFIED LITTLE GIRL, POWER GIRL JUST GLARED AT LENKA WHO RETURNED THE FAVOUR. FOR A MOMENT LENKA SMILED THEN SAID, "NORMALLY I MIGHT ENJOY YOUR DEFIANCE, BUT WITH RECENT EVENTS IT GROWS...TEDIOUS, SO I THINK WE WILL PROCEED TO PHASE TWO."



PHASE TWO???

IT IS ALL YOUR FAULT BITCH!

HMPHH NNN!!!

GULP!

SPLASH

SLURP
SLURP

SLURP
SLURP

BZZZ...

NORMALLY I MIGHT ENJOY YOUR DEFIANCE, BUT WITH RECENT EVENTS IT GOWS... TEDIOUS, SO I THINK WE WILL PROCEED TO PHASE TWO...

PHASE TWO WHAT WAS THAT? POWER GIRL WONDERED AS LENKA BRIEFLY LEFT THE ROOM AND CAME BACK WHEELING A TROLLEY COVERED BY GREEN CLOTH. "NOW I HOPE YOU TWO HAVE ENJOYED YOUR NEW COSTUMES (I KNOW I HAVE) BUT THEY DO HAVE A FEW SPECIAL EXTRAS YOU HAVEN'T FELT BEFORE NOW." SHE HELD UP A REMOTE AND PUSHED A BUTTON, FOR A MOMENT NOTHING HAPPENED AND POWER GIRL ACTUALLY RISKED LAUGHING INTO HER FEEDING TUBE.

THEN SHE FELT SOMETHING STICKY FLOWING OVER HER IMPRISONED BODY, OH RAO NO! SHE THOUGHT AS SHE REALISED IT WAS SOME SORT OF GLUE. SHE SCREAMED IN HORROR AS THE SUIT QUICKLY BONDED TO HER BOUND BODY, AS LENKA LAUGHED AND KARMEN SCREAMED EVEN LOUDER THAN SHE DID.

"ARE WE COMFORTABLE LADIES?" LENKA ASKED, "THE GLUE SHOULD BOND QUICKLY WITH YOUR SKIN, AND PRETTY SOON YOU WILL HAVE TO REMOVE THE UPPER LAYER OF YOUR FLESH TO GET THE SUIT OFF," KAREN GRUNTED IN DISGUST, ANGER AND (MORE THAN A LITTLE) FEAR AS LENKA ADDED, "THANKFULLY THIS NEW LATEX I USED IN YOUR SUITS IS WATER PERMEABLE, YOU'LL ALWAYS BE COATED IN LATEX, BUT A HOSE WILL STILL KEEP YOU CLEAN, NOW HOLD STILL POWER COW SOMETHING ELSE NEEDS TO GO,"

LENKA REACHED UNDER THE CLOTH AND QUICKLY PRODUCED A BARBER'S TRIMMER WHICH SHE TURNED ON. KAREN SCREAMED AS SHE REALISED WHAT LENKA WAS ABOUT TO DO BUT THERE WAS NOTHING SHE COULD DO, AS LENKA GRABBED HER LONG BLONDE HAIR, CURLED IT IN HER FIST AND THEN ATTACKED IT WITH THE RAZOR.

QUICKLY, THE HAIR WAS SLICED STRAIGHT THROUGH LEAVING ONLY A SHORT AND RAGGED MESS IN ITS PLACE. EVEN AS POWER GIRL SHOOK AND FOUGHT HER BONDAGE, TERROR BOILING THROUGH HER AT THE LOSS OF HER HAIR, LENKA SWITCHED TO A SMALLER BLADE AND BEGAN HACKING AT WHAT WAS LEFT.

SOON ONLY THIN FUR WAS LEFT AND THEN LENKA BEGAN RUBBING GEL OVER WHAT REMAINED. FOR A MOMENT POWER GIRL MOANED IN PLEASURE AT ANOTHER'S TOUCH BUT THEN LENKA DUG HER NAILS INTO THE POWERLESS KRYPTONIAN'S SCALP. KAREN SCREECHED IN PAIN AS SHE WAS GRAPHICALLY REMINDED OF HOW UTTERLY LENKA CONTROLLED HER, AND TRIED TO TEAR FREE.

LENKA JUST GIGGLED AND SAID, "I WOULDN'T DO THAT AGAIN..." SHE PRODUCED A SHAVING RAZOR FROM UNDER THE SHEET AND AS POWER GIRL SHIVERED WENT ON, "...OR MAYBE YOU SHOULD, MOOD I AM IN I MIGHT DRAW BLOOD ANYWAY,"

POWER GIRL FROZE IN PLACE AND STOOD STILL AS A STATUE, AWARE THAT (FOR ALL HER DESIRE TO DEFY) LENKA WOULD BE SURE TO HURT HER IF SHE HAD THE CHANCE. ONCE AGAIN POWER GIRL WONDERED WHAT HAD MADE HER SO ANGRY AND QUIETLY HOPED SOMEONE REALLY HAD ESCAPED.

THAT DIDN'T CHANGE HER OWN SITUATION AND WITH QUICK AND EFFICIENT STROKES LENKA RAN THE BLADE OVER POWER GIRL'S SCALP REMOVING THE LAST OF THE SLAVE HEROINE'S HAIR. ONCE THIS WAS DONE SHE APPLIED ANOTHER COAT OF GEL AND THEN SHAVED KAREN AGAIN, BEFORE HOLDING UP A MIRROR.

POWER GIRL HOWLED IN SHOCK AT THE SIGHT OF HER HAIRLESS SCALP, SHE LOOKED EVEN MORE LIKE A FREAK NOW THAN EVER BEFORE, A BALD MONSTROSITY IN A LATEX SUIT. SHE LOOKED LIKE A SHOP WINDOW DUMMY, A DOLL FOR LENKA TO DRESS AS WHATEVER SHE WANTED, TEARS ERUPTED FROM HER EYES AS LENKA SAID, "YOU DON'T LIKE IT? GOOD!"

WITH THAT SHE UNDOED POWER GIRL'S ARMS FROM BEHIND HER BACK, AND IN AN INSTANT OF RAGE, KAREN TRIED TO TEAR FREE, BUT LENKA CAUGHT ON TO FAST AND TWISTED THE OFFENDING ARMS THE OTHER WAY. POWER GIRL SCREAMED IN PAIN AS HER ELBOWS NEARLY DISLOCATED, AND THEN LENKA ROUGHLY SPUN THEM AROUND.

QUICKLY HER TORMENTOR SPRAYED GLUE ONTO THE SLEEVES OF THE SUIT AND THEN FORCED THE ARMS UP SO THAT THE BACK OF KAREN'S FOREARMS TOUCHED HER UPPER ARMS. SHE THEN HELD THEM IN PLACE AS KAREN STRUGGLED AND THE SUPER GLUE QUICKLY LOCKED THEM IN PLACE. LENKA LET GO AND POWER GIRL STRUGGLED TO TEAR HER ARMS FREE BUT THE GLUE HAD ALREADY SET AND THE TOUGH LATEX WOULD NOT YIELD. MOMENTS LATER LENKA WHIPPED THE GREEN CLOTH OFF THE TROLLEY TO REVEAL A SERIES OF LEATHER AND LATEX SHAPES.

NEXT SHE PICKED UP A LEATHER STRAP, SQUIRTED MORE GLUE ONTO IT AND THEN WRAPPED IT TIGHTLY AROUND POWER GIRL'S RIGHT ARM, FOLLOWED BY TWO MORE STRAPS. MOMENTS LATER STRAPS WERE ALSO WRAPPED AROUND POWER GIRL'S LEFT ARM, SHE DESPERATELY STRUGGLED BUT THE GLUE HAD ALREADY SET AND FUSED HER ARMS INTO ONE USELESS MASS. SHE COULD ONLY MOVE HER HANDS AND SINCE THEY WERE COVERED BY THUMBLESS MITTENS SHE COULD BARELY DO THAT.

LENKA GRABBED HOLD OF POWER GIRL AND PUSHED HER FORWARDS FORCING HER TO REST ON HER ELBOWS AND KNEES AND THEN QUICKLY SQUIRTED MORE GLUE INTO THE CORSET KAREN WAS WEARING TO BOND THAT TO THE SUIT AS WELL. POWER GIRL'S ANKLES WERE ALREADY BOUND TO HER THIGHS, AND LENKA ONLY HAD TO ADD AN EXTRA STRAP AND SPRAY EVEN MORE GLUE INTO THE CRACKS TO MAKE THAT JOIN PERMANENT AS WELL.

KAREN SHOOK IN FEAR, AND BEGGED LENKA TO STOP BUT HER GARBLED PLEAS WERE IGNORED, HOW COULD LENKA EXPECT HER TO WALK ON ALL FOURS FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE? AS EVER THE TRUTH CAUSED A LUMP OF ICE TO FORM IN HER HEART, BECAUSE SHE COULD...

SHE YELPED IN PAIN AS LENKA BEGAN PULLING THE TUBES OUT OF HER HOLES, STARTING WITH THE ANAL PLUG WHICH WAS RIPPED OUT WITH NOT A THOUGHT OF THE AGONY IT WOULD CAUSE HER. LENKA WRINKLED HER NOSE AND FLUNG THE FILTHY THING INTO A BIN MARKED "BIOLOGICKÝ ODPAD," A MOMENT LATER THE CATHETER JOINED IT.

LENKA THEN WALKED OVER TO A SINK IN THE CORNER TO WASH HER HANDS, LEAVING KAREN TO REST IN HER TORTURED POSE. ON THE PLUS SIDE THE PLUG WAS OUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MONTHS, BUT HER DISTENDED ANUS WAS THROBBING WITH PAIN FROM THE RUTHLESS WAY IT HAD BEEN REMOVED.

EVEN AFTER ALL THIS TIME IT WAS A SICK REMINDER OF JUST HOW UNUSED TO PAIN SHE STILL WAS. SINCE THE DAY KRYPTON EXPLODED SHE HAD BEEN ALL BUT INVULNERABLE AND NOW SHE WAS SO WEAK SHE COULD NOT EVEN RESIST THE TOUCH OF ANOTHER LET ALONE DEFEND HERSELF. SHE HOWLED IN PAIN AGAIN A MOMENT LATER, AS A NEW BUTT PLUG WAS SHOVED INTO HER BACK PASSAGE; SHE STRUGGLED TO SEE WHAT HAD BEEN FORCED IN THERE, BUT COULD ONLY FEEL SOMETHING SWINGING BACK AND FORTH AS LENKA REMOVED THE DILDO AND FLUNG THAT IN THE BIN AS WELL. "ALL CATTLE HAVE TAILS, OR SO THE...TALE GOES," LENKA SAID, AND KAREN ACTUALLY ROLLED HER EYES.

WHIP ME, FUCK ME, JUST DON'T MAKE ME LISTEN TO CRAPPY JOKES! SHE THOUGHT, AS LENKA HELD UP THE MIRROR AND ALLOWED HER TO SEE THE FAKE PLASTIC TALE HANGING DOWN FROM HER REAR. LENKA THEN UNCLIPPED THE FEEDING TUBE FROM POWER GIRL'S MOUTH LEAVING HER WEARING JUST THE RING GAG WHICH HAD HELD IT IN PLACE FOR SO LONG. "LEASE, RO RORE!" SHE TRIED TO BEG BUT LENKA JUST SMILED AND KARMEN ACTUALLY GIGGLED INTO HER MASK.

"QUIET DĚVKO! I'LL GET TO YOU SOON AND AS FOR YOU..." SHE GLARED AT POWER GIRL, "...I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOUR UGLY FACE EVER AGAIN!"

SHE PICKED UP A LATEX RUBBER MASK AND HELD IT OUT FOR THE HELPLESS HEROINE TO SEE, OH NO! THOUGHT POWER GIRL AS SHE SAW THE TINY EYEHOLE, FAKE FLOPPY EARS AND HUGE PLUG GAG FOR THE MOUTH.

WHIP ME, FUCK ME, JUST DON'T MAKE ME LISTEN TO CRAPPY JOKES!

QUIET DĚVKO! I'LL GET TO YOU SOON AND AS FOR YOU... I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOUR UGLY FACE EVER AGAIN!

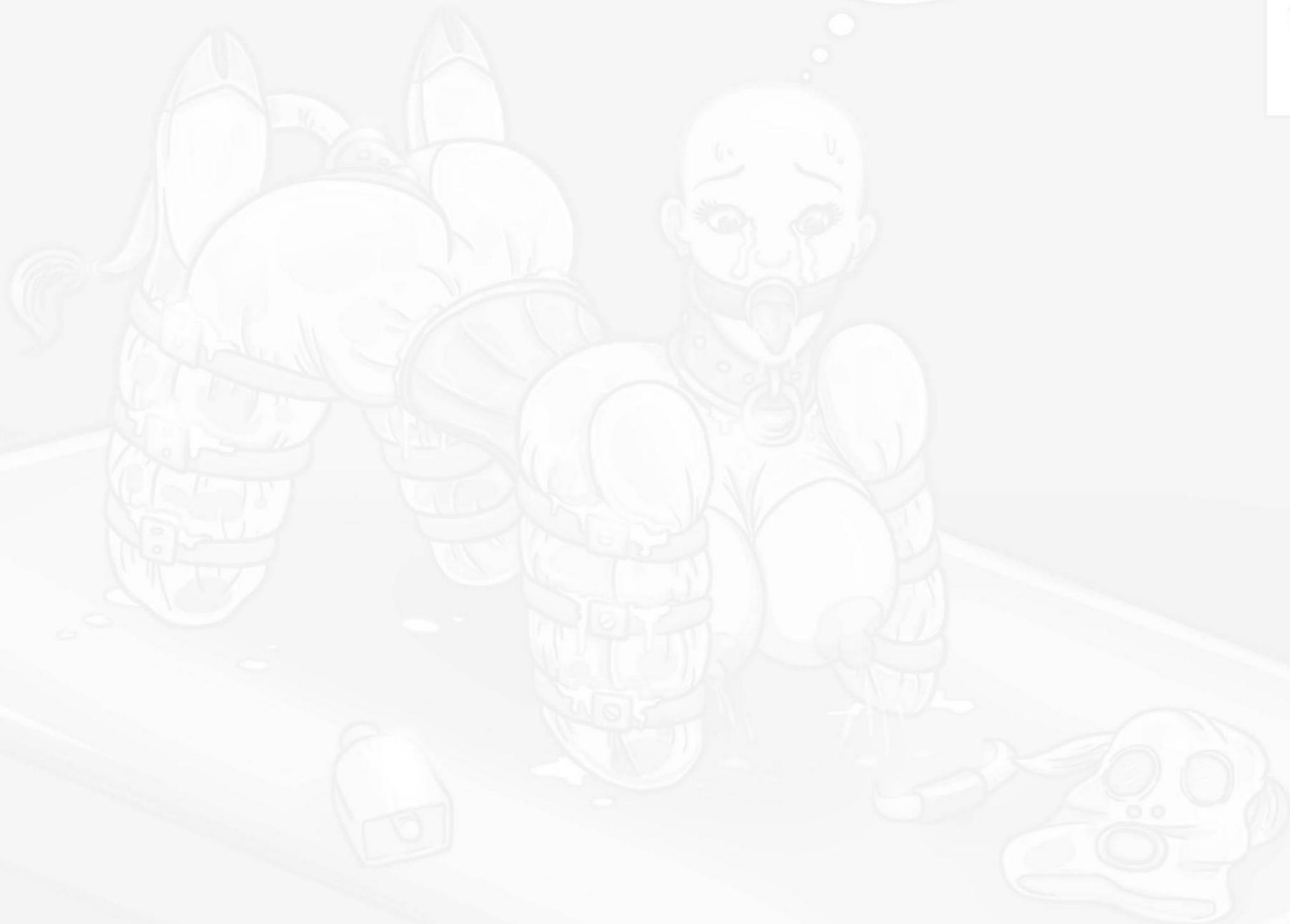
LEASE, RO ROPE!



NATURALLY KAREN'S VIEWS ON THE COSTUME WERE NOT SOMETHING LENKA CONSIDERED A PRIORITY, AND AS KAREN DESPERATELY TRIED TO SQUIRM AWAY SHE SPRAYED MORE GLUE ALL OVER THE INSIDE OF THE MASK. WITH RUTHLESS SKILL SHE THEN SHOVED THE MASK INTO POWER GIRL'S FACE, AND THEN QUICKLY SMOOTHED IT OVER THE SLAVE'S BALD HEAD. POWER GIRL SCREAMED AS SHE DISCOVERED THE TINY SLITS THAT WERE HER ONLY SOURCE OF VISION, THE PADS THAT DROWNED OUT HER HEARING AND THE ALL PERVADING STINK AND TASTE OF LATEX THAT FILLED HER MOUTH AND NOSE.

WORSE CAME AS SHE HEARD A SNAPPING SOUND AND THEN HIDDEN SPEAKERS ACTIVATED OVER HER EARS ALLOWING HER TO HEAR AGAIN, AND TO HEAR THE WAY THE NEW GAG DISTORTED HER SCREAMS INTO A PERFECT COWS MOO! THIS JUST MADE HER SCREAM STILL LOUDER, HER DISTENDED BREASTS SWAYING MADLY AS PANIC GRIPED THE SLAVE. LENKA DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE HOWEVER AND INSTEAD THE DEVIL WOMAN SNAPPED A LARGE COWS BELL TO KAREN'S COLLAR AND THEN A PAIR OF FAKE COWS HORN'S TO HER FOREHEAD, "MY DEAR YOU ARE JUST A PERFECT COW!" LENKA EXCLAIMED WHICH JUST MADE POWER GIRL PANIC EVEN MORE, HORRIFIED BY WHAT HAD BEEN DONE TO HER...

QUIET D&V KO! I'LL GET TO YOU SOON AND AS FOR YOU... I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOUR UGLY FACE EVER AGAIN!



HA HA HA!

MOOO...
MOOO...

RING

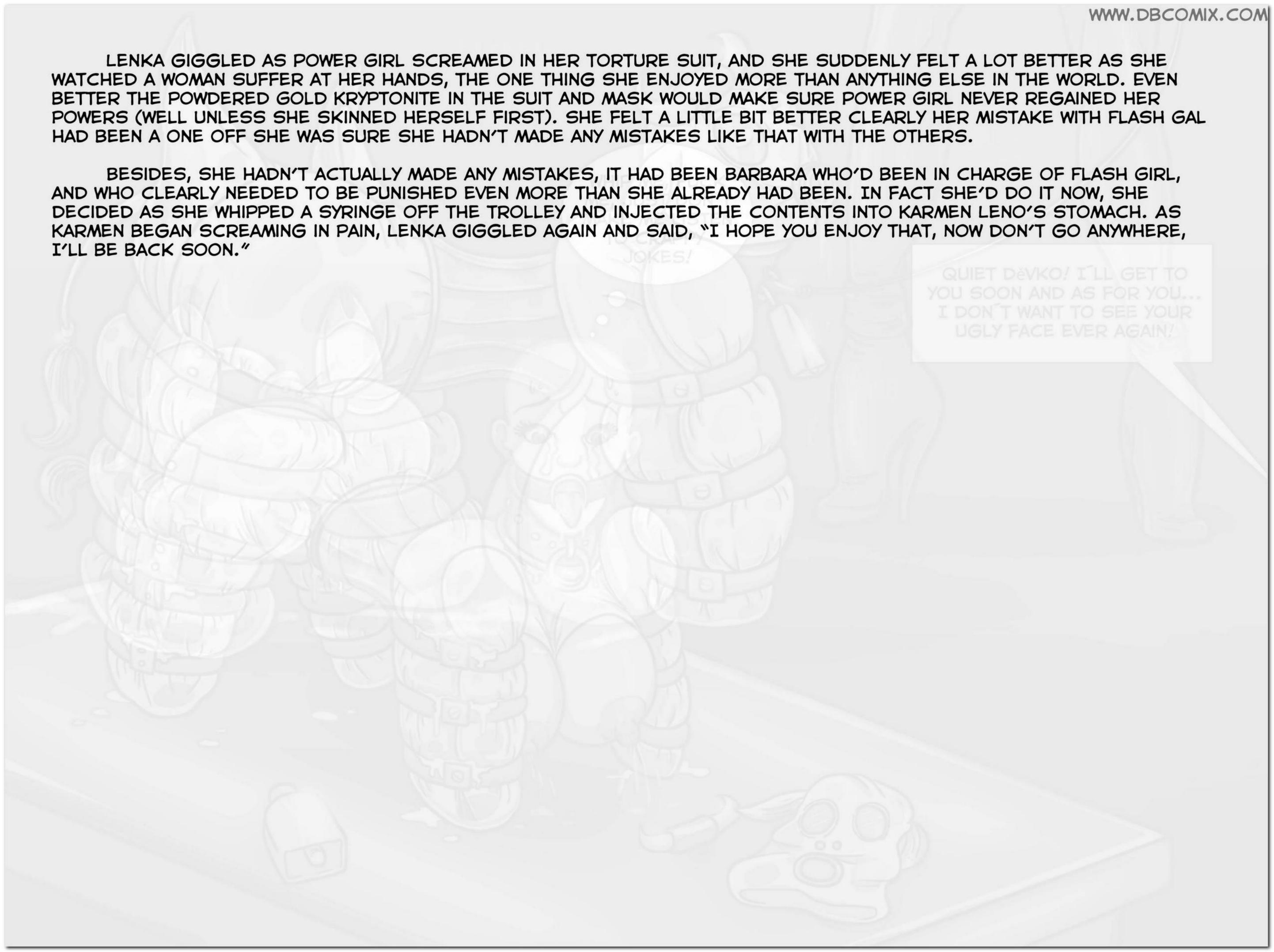


LENKA GIGGLED AS POWER GIRL SCREAMED IN HER TORTURE SUIT, AND SHE SUDDENLY FELT A LOT BETTER AS SHE WATCHED A WOMAN SUFFER AT HER HANDS, THE ONE THING SHE ENJOYED MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD. EVEN BETTER THE POWDERED GOLD KRYPTONITE IN THE SUIT AND MASK WOULD MAKE SURE POWER GIRL NEVER REGAINED HER POWERS (WELL UNLESS SHE SKINNED HERSELF FIRST). SHE FELT A LITTLE BIT BETTER CLEARLY HER MISTAKE WITH FLASH GAL HAD BEEN A ONE OFF SHE WAS SURE SHE HADN'T MADE ANY MISTAKES LIKE THAT WITH THE OTHERS.

BESIDES, SHE HADN'T ACTUALLY MADE ANY MISTAKES, IT HAD BEEN BARBARA WHO'D BEEN IN CHARGE OF FLASH GIRL, AND WHO CLEARLY NEEDED TO BE PUNISHED EVEN MORE THAN SHE ALREADY HAD BEEN. IN FACT SHE'D DO IT NOW, SHE DECIDED AS SHE WHIPPED A SYRINGE OFF THE TROLLEY AND INJECTED THE CONTENTS INTO KARMEN LENO'S STOMACH. AS KARMEN BEGAN SCREAMING IN PAIN, LENKA GIGGLED AGAIN AND SAID, "I HOPE YOU ENJOY THAT, NOW DON'T GO ANYWHERE, I'LL BE BACK SOON."

JOKES!

QUIET D&V KO! I'LL GET TO YOU SOON AND AS FOR YOU... I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOUR UGLY FACE EVER AGAIN!



HAVING LEFT POWER GIRL TO SUFFER IN HER NEW BODY SUIT, AND KARMEN TO SUFFER THE EFFECTS OF THE INJECTION, LENKA WALKED BACK TO THE ROOM WHERE BARBARA'S "COFFIN" RESTED. SHE SMILED AND THEN OPENED THE COFFIN TO REVEAL BARBARA'S GAS MASKED FACE. LENKA NEARLY ORGASMIED RIGHT THERE AND THEN AS SHE WATCHED THE MORTAL TERROR IN HER FORMER ALLIES EYES.

SHE REACHED IN AND WHIPPED OFF THE MASK AND GAG AND BARBARA MOANED "PLEASE...MORE...NO," IN A LOW BROKEN VOICE. THE FORMER MISTRESS WAS A MESS, HER EYES WILD WITH FEAR AND HORROR, HER FACE PALE FROM SO LONG WITHOUT SUNLIGHT OR ACCESS TO MAKE UP.

"YOU BEG FOR MERCY YET ONLY NOW DO I LEARN THE FULL EXTENT OF YOUR TREACHERY,"

"NO I WAS LOYAL, I WAS JUST---!" A STINGING SLAP SHUT BARBARA UP,

"YOU WERE WORKING FOR MICHAEL, TY ZASRANÁ SVINĚ!" ANOTHER SLAP AS BARBARA STARRED BLANKLY AT HER CAPTOR, "AND YOU OBVIOUSLY COULDN'T BE BOTHERED TO TAKE YOUR CZECH LESSONS," LENKA ADDED WITH A DEATH GLARE. "WORSE YOU LET FLASH GIRL ESCAPE,"

"WHA...NO I NEVER!" WHICH JUST EARNED BARBARA A PUNCH TO HER LATEX COVERED STOMACH, AND AS THE GIRL TRIED NOT TO VOMIT LENKA GROWLED.

"IT WAS YOU WHO SUGGESTED WE LOWER THE DOSE SO SHE COULD RUN FASTER AND GENERATE MORE POWER. YOU ASSURED ME THAT HER CHAINS WOULD HOLD, AND THEY DID...FOR SIX MONTHS!"

"FUCK YOU LENKA YOU ASKED FOR MORE POWER AND YOU GOT IT, NOW EITHER DO WHATEVER YOUR GONNA DO, OR FUCK OFF, I'D RATHER BE IN THE BOX THAN WATCH YOUR UGLY FACE!"

LENKA LAUGHED FOR AN INSTANT THEN GRIMACED AS SHE REALISED BARBARA WAS SERIOUS. "WHY ARE YOU NOT SCARED?" LENKA DEMANDED.

"BECAUSE PRETTY SOON I'LL BE OFF TO A NICE SIX BY NINE AND ALL THE GIRLS I CAN FUCK, BUT DO YOU REALLY THINK THEY'LL LET YOU LIVE?" BARBARA LAUGHED AND LENKA QUICKLY SHOVED THE MASK BACK ON, AND THEN SEALED THE COFFIN.

WHY WASN'T IT WORKING WITH BARBARA? THE OTHERS ALL BROKE SO QUICKLY, WHY NOT HER? STILL IF FLASH GIRL, PROVED ANYTHING IT WAS THAT SOME PEOPLE JUST WOULD NOT BREAK EASILY, HER ANGER HAD KEPT HER GOING, HER ANGER AND A TINY BIT OF HOPE. NOW BARBARA HAD HOPE, HOPE SHE'D SOON BE OFF TO A WOMAN'S PRISON, WHICH FOR SOMEONE LIKE HER WAS NO PUNISHMENT AT ALL, BUT LENKA KNEW THIS WASN'T THE CASE, AND DECIDED IT WAS TIME TO EDUCATE BARBARA PROPERLY FOR HER NEW ROLE...

IT TOOK HER TEN MINUTES TO VISIT THE LAB AND A STORE ROOM AND THEN SHE WAS BACK TO RE-OPEN HER CAPTIVES TOMB. SHE WONDERED HOW LONG IT HAD SEEMED TO BE FOR BARBARA TRAPPED IN TOTAL SENSORY DEPRIVATION, INSTEAD SHE DECIDED SHE DIDN'T CARE. SHE QUICKLY GRABBED THE SLAVES ARM AND CAREFULLY ATTACHED A DEVICE OF HER OWN INVENTION WHICH BEEPED GENTLY AS IT POWERED UP AFTER THIS SHE HELD UP A SPRAY CAN OF BLACK PAINT.

FOR AN INSTANT SHE THOUGHT ABOUT TELLING BARBARA WHAT WAS ABOUT TO HAPPEN BUT INSTEAD SHE DECIDED IT WAS BETTER IF THE WHORE JUST EXPERIENCED IT, SO SHE QUICKLY SPRAYED PAINT OVER THE LENSES OF THE MASK, SENDING BARBARA BACK INTO DARKNESS.

LENKA THEN SAT DOWN CROSS-LEGGED, PUSHED A SWITCH ON HER REMOTE AND WATCHED THE SHOW. AT FIRST THE THRASHING AND SCREAMING WAS THE SAME AS IT HAD ALWAYS BEEN, BUT THEN THE DEVICE ACTIVATED AND SUDDENLY THE SCREAMS GOT RATHER LOUDER. BARBARA BEGAN THRASHING SO HARD LENKA ACTUALLY THOUGHT SHE MIGHT BREAK HER BONDS AND SHE GIGGLED AS HOSANNAS OF AGONY Poured FROM THE FALLEN DOMME'S LIPS.

IT WAS AN INTERESTING DEVICE CREATED BY ANOTHER SUPERVILLAIN WHO LENKA HAD MET SOME TIME BEFORE. UNLIKE SO MANY OTHERS SHE'D GOTTEN ON WELL WITH THE SCARECROW, WHO WAS AT LEAST AS SADISTIC AS SHE WAS, THOUGH MORE ON THE MENTAL LEVEL THAN HER PREFERRED PHYSICAL TORTURE.

STILL ONE HAD TO ADMIT HIS FEAR INDUCER HAD SOME RATHER INTERESTING EFFECTS, NOT ONLY ENHANCING PLEASURE AND PAIN RESPONSES IN THE VICTIM, BUT ALSO MAKING THEM RELIVE THEIR VERY WORST NIGHTMARES WHILE THEY WERE AT IT. REPLACING HIS FEAR GAS IT WAS FAR MORE EFFECTIVE AND COULD BE TARGETED TO MAKE THE VICTIM EXPERIENCE WHATEVER THE USER DESIRED.

SCREAMS CAME FROM THE SUIT AND LENKA WAS VERY GLAD SHE'D LEFT THE GIRL UNGAGGED WHEN SHE CLEARLY HEARD, "MONICA, NO NOT THE POKER!" SO MONICA WAS THE ONE HER WAYWARD DAUGHTER TRULY FEARED? GOOD, GOOD! SO NOW SHE KNEW HOW TO CONTROL HER. THAT WAS GOOD AFTER ALL HER MISTAKE HAD BEEN LOOKING TO THE NEW GIRL INSTEAD OF STICKING WITH THE WOMAN SHE'D BEEN PARTNERS WITH, DARE SHE SAY IT THE WOMAN SHE'D LOVED FOR THIRTY YEARS. IN ANY CASE IT WAS ONLY FAIR THAT MONICA WOULD BE THE ONE TO FINALLY BREAK BARBARA TO THEIR WILL, FOR IT WAS BARBARA'S FAULT HER DEAR LOVE HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED.

LENKA WATCHED BARBARA SCREAM AND THRASH IN HER SLAVE SUIT AND BEGAN TO FEEL A LITTLE BIT BETTER. SURE HER LOVER WAS A CAPTIVE BUT SHE DIDN'T REALLY THINK BATGIRL AND FLASH GAL WOULD BE ABLE TO DO VERY MUCH TO HER. SHE WAS CERTAIN WONDER MAID COULDN'T AND EVEN IF SHE HAD BEEN CAPABLE OF RESISTING THE WILL OF LENKA, DIANA WAS SURE TO FACE THE HATRED OF HER FELLOW HEROINES FOR FALLING SO DEEPLY UNDER LENKA'S SPELL.

BESIDES NOW SHE HAD THE PERFECT EXCUSE TO THINK UP EVEN WORSE TORMENTS FOR THE GIRLS...HER THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED BY THE BEEPING OF HER WATCH, "OH WELL BARBARA HATE TO TORMENT AND RUN BUT I NEED TO SEE HOW KARMEN AND POWER COW ARE GETTING ON, PLEASANT DREAMS,"

"NO NOT THE WATER BUTT, DON'T DROWN ME PLEASE!" DROWNING? SOMETIMES SHE REALLY WONDERED WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THIS GIRL, WHY WOULD SHE BE THINKING ABOUT DEATH? FOR ALL HER EVIL MURDER WAS SOMETHING LENKA HAD NEVER BEEN INTERESTED IN, AFTER ALL SHE'D BEEN RAISED A GOOD LITTLE ATHEIST DURING COMMUNIST TIMES, AND SINCE THIS WAS THE ONLY LIFE A SLAVE HAD, THEY NEEDED TO SUFFER LONG AND HARD BEFORE IT ENDED. IF BARBARA COULD NOT UNDERSTAND THAT THEN IT WAS CLEARER THAN EVER SHE HAD NEVER BEEN WORTHY TO SIT AT LENKA'S RIGHT HAND. LENKA SPUN ON HER HEELS AND LEFT THE ROOM...

THE SCREAMS REACHED LENKA'S EARS LONG BEFORE SHE RE-ENTERED THE DAIRY AND SHE SMILED AT THE SIGHT BEFORE HER, POWER GIRL SEALED IN HER SUIT AND STILL CRYING HOT TEARS OF FEAR AND TORMENT, AND KARMEN TRANSFORMED.

THE BIO TRANSFORMATION NANITES HAD DONE THEIR JOB VERY WELL, ORIGINALLY DEVELOPED TO TRANSFORM HUMAN'S INTO SEXBOT'S THESE REPROGRAMMED VERSIONS HAD QUICKLY DONE THEIR WORK ON KARMEN'S BODY.

AS TWICE HER OWN BODY WEIGHT WAS PUMPED INTO HER STOMACH, KARMEN'S ABDOMEN HAD EXPANDED AND TORN THROUGH THE SPECIALLY MODIFIED WAIST OF HER SUIT AS THE NANITES TRANSFORMED IT INTO A SPECIALISED MILK PRODUCTION SYSTEM. FOUR MASSIVE TEATS LIKE THOSE OF REAL COW HAD EXPLODED FROM HER STOMACH, AND ONCE MILK PUMPS WERE CONNECTED KARMEN WOULD BE ABLE TO PRODUCE THREE TIMES AS MUCH MILK AS BEFORE.

EVEN BETTER HER MILK BUDS DNA HAD BEEN REWRITTEN TO PRODUCE THE POWERFUL KRYPTONIAN MILK THAT KAREN HAD BEEN THE SOLE SOURCE OF. NOW SHE COULD PRODUCE ALL THE POWER SAPPING MILK SHE WANTED WITHOUT HAVING TO RISK LETTING POWER GAL KEEP ANY HINT OF HER POWERS.

TEN, TWENTY MORE SEX SLAVES AND SHE'D HAVE ALL THE MILK SHE COULD EVER NEED, SHE'D HAVE TO SNATCH A FEW HOOKERS FOR THAT... KARMEN SCREAMED BEGGING INTO HER GAG, BUT LENKA JUST SMILED, AND HOOKED UP THE MILKING DEVICES TO KARMEN'S NEW TEATS. "SO ARE WE FEELING SORRY WE TRIED TO BREAK OUR BARGAIN?" KARMEN JUST SCREAMED WORDLESSLY, SO LENKA PICKED UP A PAIR OF GOGGLES AND SLIPPED THEM OVER KARMEN'S EYES LEAVING ONLY SLITS FOR THE FALLEN ASSASSIN TO SEE OUT OF.

SHE WONDERED WHAT KARMEN'S PROBLEM WAS ANYWAY; SHE'D BEEN A PAID KILLER, LITTLE MORE THAN A MURDERER, NOW SHE HAD A CHANCE TO MAKE A CONSTRUCTIVE CONTRIBUTION TO SOCIETY AS A FOOD SOURCE FOR DOZENS. OF COURSE SHE'D NEVER MOVE AGAIN, AND SHE'D BE IN CONSTANT AGONY FROM THE MILKING MACHINE, BUT HOPEFULLY SHE COULD AT LEAST FEEL A LITTLE BETTER ABOUT HERSELF...

INSTEAD SHE SCREAMED INTO HER GAG TUBE, "WHA DUN RE? WHA DUN RE!?!"

"MADE YOU A BETTER PERSON," LENKA REPLIED, THEN WALKED OVER TO WHERE POWER GIRL WAS RESTING ON ALL FOURS...

MADE YOU
A BETTER PERSON.
YOU WILL NEVER
LEAVE THIS
POSSITION!

HA HA HA...

*WHA DUN RE?
WHA DUN RE!?!*

GULP

SLURP

SLURP

SLURP



THERE WAS A SIMPLE BUT PERTINENT LESSON ONE LEARNED QUICKLY AS A SLAVE, THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BAD AND WORSE. POWER COW WAS RELEARNING THAT LESSON AS SHE WATCHED KARMEN SUFFER, SURE SHE MIGHT BE SEALED INSIDE A RUBBER SUIT, TRAPPED ON ALL FOURS AND ONLY ABLE TO MOO BUT AT LEAST SHE HADN'T BEEN TRANSFORMED THE WAY KARMEN HAD BEEN.

THE ONLY PROBLEM WAS HER MASSIVELY INFLATED BREASTS WHICH WERE STILL LEAKING MILK AND DRAGGING ALONG THE FLOOR AS LENKA SLIPPED A LEASH AROUND HER NECK AND GAVE IT A SHARP TUG. WITH NO OTHER CHOICE POWER COW FOLLOWED HER ELBOWS AND KNEES PAINFULLY PROTESTING AS SHE CRAWLED ALONG BEHIND THE DARK MISTRESS.

"SO MOJE MALÁ OTROKYNĚ, I TRUST YOUR GRATEFUL, NO MORE TIME ON THE MILKING MACHINE, NOW YOU GET JOIN CATWOMAN AS ONE OF MY PRETTY PETS, ISN'T THAT NICE?" KAREN SUPPOSED IN SOME WAYS THIS WAS AN IMPROVEMENT SHE REMEMBERED ALL THE TIMES LENKA HAD LED THE FALLEN VILLAIN AROUND ON A LEASH AND HOW HOT SELENA HAD LOOKED. SHE MOOED IN DISGUST, REGARDLESS OF ALL THAT SHE WAS STILL BOUND, STILL A SLAVE AND STILL SUFFERING AT LENKA'S HANDS. A SLASH OF A WHIP ON HER BUTTOCKS FORCED HER TO MOVE FASTER, HER ELBOWS SCREAMING AS THEY TOOK HER WEIGHT AND THE DUNGEON FLOOR COLD ON HER BREASTS.

POWER COW OBEYED LENKA'S EVERY COMMAND FOR SHE KNEW DEFIANCE WOULD ONLY SEE MORE PUNISHMENT. DESPITE THIS THOUGH SHE CLUNG TO THE TINY BIT OF HOPE SHE HAD BEEN GRANTED, THE KNOWLEDGE THAT SOME OF HER FELLOW SLAVES MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED. PERHAPS THEY WOULD BE ABLE TO RESCUE HER, REMOVE THE SUIT AND SHE COULD BE A FREE WOMAN ONCE MORE, AND THEN PERHAPS SHE WOULD RETURN LENKA'S TORMENT A HUNDRED FOLD...

ONE THING WAS FOR SURE, EVEN NOW SHE WOULD NEVER GIVE UP FIGHTING, AND SHE REMINDED LENKA OF THIS BY TRYING TO RIP THE LEASH FROM HER GRASP. LENKA JUST SWUNG THE CROP AT POWER COW'S BUTTOCKS A FEW TIMES DEEP IN PLANNING WHAT SHE WOULD DO TO HER WAYWARD SLAVES WHEN SHE FOUND THEM...

UGLY FACE EVER AGAIN!

EPILOGUE:

A COUPLE OF HOURS EARLIER...

PROTECTED BY FLASH GIRL'S BIOELECTRIC AURA, BATGIRL, WONDER MAID AND MISTRESS MONICA WERE PROPELLED ALONG AT SPEEDS FAR FASTER THAN SOUND, THE WORLD A BLUR AS THEY RACED AWAY FROM THE HORROR OF LENKA'S CASTLE.

BATGIRL CLUNG ONTO FLASH GIRL FOR DEAR LIFE, TERRIFIED SHE WOULD FALL OFF AND BE DASHED TO PIECES ON THE ROAD BELOW, BUT IT TURNED OUT THEY WEREN'T GOING VERY FAR, AND SOON REALITY RETURNED TO NORMAL, AND BATGIRL FOUND HERSELF IN AN OLD WAREHOUSE WHERE SHE KNEW FLASH GIRL KEPT HER HIDDEN BASE.

THE UNCONSCIOUS MONICA WAS FLUNG ON THE FLOOR, AND A TERRIFIED AND PROTESTING WONDER MAID LANDED BESIDE HER, "NO TAKE ME BACK, WE MUST GO..." FLASH GIRL SLASHED OUT WITH A NERVE STRIKE BATGIRL HAD ONCE TAUGHT HER, AND DIANA COLLAPSED SENSELESS.

"THAT WASN'T VERY NICE," BATGIRL SAID AS FLASH GIRL QUICKLY UNSTRAPPED HER FROM HER BACK, THEN REACHED UP AND TORE THE LATEX MASK FROM HER FACE, "SHE'S BEEN TORTURED AS BADLY AS WE WERE,"

"WE DIDN'T BREAK..." FLASH GIRL REPLIED DARKLY. BATGIRL DECIDED THAT CONVERSATION COULD WAIT FOR ANOTHER TIME AND HELD UP THE THUMBLESS MITTS THAT TRAPPED HER HANDS,

"LITTLE HELP?" FLASH GIRL REACHED OUT AND HER HANDS BECAME BLURS, CLEARLY HER POWERS WERE RETURNING BY THE SECOND AND THE ATOMS OF BATGIRLS MITTS CAME APART LEAVING HER HANDS FREE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN OVER A WEEK, "THANKS IRIS," SHE SAID EYING A TASER SHE'D NOTICED SITTING UNDER A PILE OF DUST,

"YOU'RE WELCOME BARBARA," FLASH GIRL REPLIED, NORMALLY NEITHER GIRL WOULD USE THEIR REAL NAME WHILE SUITED UP BUT A BOND HAD BEEN FORMED BETWEEN THEM THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING. BATGIRL HOPED FLASH GIRL REMEMBERED THAT AS SHE DIALED DOWN THE TASERS POWER, AND SHOVED IT INTO FLASH GIRL'S NECK, THE BARBS EASILY PIERCING THE LATEX AND LEATHER COLLAR. "OUCH!" FLASH GIRL, EXCLAIMED, JUMPING THREE FEET IN THE AIR AS BATGIRL REVERSED THE TASER AND SHOVED IT INTO HER OWN NECK, WINCING IN PAIN AND THEN DID THE SAME TO WONDER MAID.

BY NOW FLASH GIRL HAD CAUGHT ON, "TRACKING DEVICE? HOW DID YOU KNOW?"

"LENKA AND THIS..." SHE KICKED MONICA IN THE GUTS, "...THING LOCKED ME IN A COFFIN AND MADE ME WATCH VIDEO'S OF YOU GUYS BEING TORTURED FOR THE PAST WEEK. SOME OF THEM SHOWED YOU BEING BOUGHT IN UNCONSCIOUS AND SOMETHING BEING IMPLANTED INTO YOUR NECK." SHE FINGERED THE SMALL BULGE SHE COULD FEEL UNDER HER OWN COLLAR, AND HOPED IT WAS DEAD, "I FIGURED IT HAD TO BE A WAY TO TRACK US, AND THAT A CHARGE SHOULD FRY IT,"

"THANKS BUT A LITTLE WARNING NEXT TIME? NOW LET'S GET OUT OF THESE SUITS...."

IT TOOK NEARLY TWENTY MINUTES (AND A COMBAT KNIFE) FOR BATGIRL TO CUT HERSELF OUT OF HER TORTURE SUIT, AND ANOTHER MINUTE TO FIND A SCANNER, PUSH IT INTO HER OWN NECK AND CONFIRM THE TRACKING CHIP WAS DEFUNCT. DEEPLY RELIEVED SHE STEPPED INTO A SHOWER FLASH GIRL HAD IN THE BACK OF THE WAREHOUSE, TURNED THE WATER UP TO SCALDING AND WASHED OVER A WEEK'S GRIME FROM HER TORMENTED BODY.

AS SHE DID SO SHE FINGERED THE RINGS AND JEWELS THAT DISFIGURED HER BREASTS, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE WORK OF AN INSTANT TO REMOVE THEM BUT SOMETHING STOPPED HER FROM DOING THAT. ONCE UPON A TIME THE DEEPLY SUBMISSIVE HEROINE MIGHT HAVE ADMITTED A LIKING FOR THE IDEA OF HAVING PIERCED BREASTS, WHICH SHE HAD LONG CONSIDERED THE ULTIMATE MARK OF SUBMISSION TO ANOTHER'S WILL. NOW THOUGH THEY WERE A DARK REMINDER OF THE HORRORS SHE HAD SUFFERED AND HOW CLOSE SHE'D COME TO GIVING IN AND BECOMING LIKE DIANA.

SHE STILL DID NOT REMOVE THEM HOWEVER, INSTEAD SHE DECIDED THEY WOULD SERVE AS A CONSTANT REMINDER TO HER OF THE DEBT OF TORMENT SHE OWED LENKA. SHE WOULD LEAVE THE MONSTERS SYMBOL OF POWER IN HER BODY UNTIL SHE COULD CAPTURE LENKA, AND THEN PERHAPS SHE WOULD GIVE THEM TO THE MONSTER WOMAN, WHO SHE WAS SURE WOULD WEAR THEM WELL.

SHE WAS A SUBMISSIVE BUT SHE NEEDED A LOVING MISTRESS, ONE WHO CARED FOR HER, NOT A MONSTER LIKE LENKA, AND SO WHEN SHE WAS DONE SHE DECIDED SHE WOULD BUY SOME SIMPLE BAR EARRINGS AND USE THEM TO KEEP THE HOLES OPEN. ONE DAY SHE SWORE SHE WOULD FIND THAT LOVING MISTRESS AND THEN SHE WOULD PROUDLY WEAR THEIR RINGS AS THE TRUE SLAVE LOVER SHE KNEW SHE WAS MEANT TO BE, BUT THAT DAY WOULD HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THE MONSTER THAT HAD PERVERTED HER BELOVED BDSM WAS DESTROYED...

SHE HAD A FEW IDEAS HOW TO GO ABOUT THAT...

TO BE CONTINUED...

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A BETTER PERSON,
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*WHA DUN RE?
WHA DUN RE!?!*

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT :)

LINDA, REMAKER A ECHOTANGO

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HA HA HA...

SLURP

SLURP

SLURP

