

It was a warm spring day and people walked about to and fro along the city sidewalks, passing by the many store fronts that advertised their many products behind the display windows. Once such store was candy and toy store run by an middle aged Japanese man called Mr. Hanzo. He was short man with brown eyes, a bald head and around stomach and everyone knew him as a friendly person who always wore a smile and never got angry. His customers loved him, especially the children who always knew they could get a free piece of candy or even a free toy. In the display window of his store was a large red teddy bear that was propped up in place with a wooden sign bearing the store's name affixed to its paws along with a smaller sign attached to it that told people it was not for sale. The teddy bear itself wore a simple dress with two bows wrapped around its fluffy ears. A sight that

made people smile as they either passed by or went into the store.

However, the teddy bear hid something sinister within, something that would shock people to the core if they discovered Mr. Hanzo's real personality. At the moment, hidden within the teddy bear was a naked, gagged and bound woman. The last four days saw her a captive of Mr. Hanzo, held within the teddy bear, unable to move and unable to call out for help. This woman was none other than the famous reporter, Lois Lane. The young tomboyish woman had been doing an article about Mr. Hanzo's store and why people loved him and had been interviewing him at his apartment on the second floor of the store building. Lois hadn't told anyone that she was going to be there as it had been a last minute decision and thus she was at his place after hours. During the interview, he had to

answer a phone call and she decided to snoop around the man's apartment. That had been the wrong choice, a choice that she was now regretting. The first room she peeked into and she found herself look at a bondage and BDSM dungeon that was occupied with several naked women who were bound, gagged and hooded. Before Lois could even react, she was jabbed in the back with a taser and was rendered unconscious.

That had been four days ago and when she awoke, she found herself in this nightmare of tight restrictive bondage and unable to call out for help. To keep her quiet, her mouth was filled with a pump gag that was inflated to its limits, making her cheeks puffed up like a chipmunk with a full mouth. Not only that, but the inflated gag reduced her air intake, forcing Lois to control her breathing. To further silence her, Mr. Hanzo took seven rolls of duct

tape and encased the lower half of her face with the tape, reducing her muffled whimpers and pleas to barely audible. A person would have to be standing very close to the teddy bear for a chance to even hear anything and that was if they could hear her. Encircling Lois's throat was a combination shock/posture collar that pushed down upon her shoulders which in turn forced the captive reporter to look straight ahead. It also prevented Lois from being able to turn her head in any direction. The shock function of the collar was set to shock her any time she made a sound that reached a certain level despite her heavy gag, something she learned the hard way during the first day of her captivity, thus forcing her to stay quiet lest she suffer the effects of the collar.

Attached to the collar were two thin, short wires that trailed down her chest where they ended in clamps that were

affixed to her nipples. In turn, the short length of the wires pulled her nipples and breasts upwards, leaving her nipples aching from the biting pain and from the shocks that were administered to her nipples from time to time whenever Mr. Hanzo wished it. To keep Lois from moving her limbs, Mr. Hanzo had frog-tied her arms and legs with duct tape before slipping them into leather sheathes. Said sheathes were added measures to ensure she would not get free. On top of that, her hands were forced into fists and then wrapped in several layers of duct tape, preventing her from using her fingers. Further measure came in the form of tight, fitting bondage mitts with padlocks around the straps on the wrists, ensuring she could never get free.

To keep Lois from moving in her bondage, Mr. Hanzo strapped her bound body in a metal harness that forced her to

sit upon her knees with her legs spread open in the same manner as the teddy bear. Said frame was made from a strong metal that would not bend nor move once it was locked in place within the teddy bear near the bottom where it would screw into the base. The frame also acted as a base for the large vibrating, ribbed dildo that was currently inside of Lois's pussy, stretching her out to her limits and reaching deep into her depths. Her ass was filled with another dildo that was shaped like a tentacle and covered in suction cups that stuck to inner walls of flesh. The final touch was the vibrating butterfly clamp affixed to her clitoris that would vibrate at the most random times.

The three sex toys forced unwanted pleasure to course through Lois's body during the day, drawing orgasms from her body. Oh how she hated that, being forced to cum against her will. Since waking up in

this nightmare four days ago, she could only struggle and whimper, begging that someone would come rescue her. She even hoped Superman would find her. The biggest torment to Lois was the fact that she could see outside, see outside of the brown glass eyes of teddy bear that was her prison. She could see people walking by and she even tried to get the attention of those who pressed up against the glass to peer at the teddy bear but no one could see her. Lois couldn't hear anything outside due to the small display room being soundproof, leaving her to own mind and the sound of her muffled moans from each orgasm that struck, earning her a shock if she got too loud. Lois had been worried about her limbs going numb being frog-tied and stuck in the same position for the last four days, but for some reason, they felt fine.

As Lois was coming down from an

orgasm, she peeked out of the glass eyes of her prison, eyes going wide at seeing her friend and fellow reporter Clark Kent standing outside of the store, looking at a his notepad. Lois screamed as loud as she could, trying to get his attention which in turn set off the shock collar, sending a jolt through her neck and nipples. Despite the pain, she tried to struggle more, attempting to get free and to alert her friend. But it was no use and her muffled screams quickly turned into whimpers that then became quiet. She could only watch in horror as Clark walked away. Then the vibrators started up once more, sending a mixture of pain and pleasure through her body once more.

Mr. Hanzo hummed to himself as he finished locking up the store, making sure

the metal shutters were down in front of the display windows and locked in place. Then he slid the third metal shutter down in front of the main door from inside and locked it in place too with a large pad lock. Once done, he made his way over to the display window enclosure with that contained the teddy bear and his captive. Before he even reached the door to the enclosure, Mr. Hanzo waved his hand and the door opened up by itself, eliciting a smile upon his lips. He leaned inside the enclosure where another wave of the hand made the hidden zipper in the back of the teddy bear zip down and the bear to fall forward, exposing Lois to the cool air.

"Hello my little nosy bird," he said, leaning further in until he was in her view. Lois was barely conscious, her eye lids drooping and her body exhausted from the many orgasms. He smirked at this and waved his hand again, sending a spell into

Lois's body. A second later she was asleep and her body strength, energy and health restored. Another spell casted as Lois was once more back inside the teddy bear. Moments later, the enclosure was locked back up and Mr. Hanzo was climbing the steps at the back of the store to his apartment. The truth about Mr. Hanzo is that he was a powerful wizard from another dimension who escaped the law from that world. It was his powerful magic that prevented Clark, aka Superman from hearing or seeing Lois with his x-ray vision. In this world, Mr. Hanzo was free to do what he wanted without worry and snoops like Lois were no problems for him. Not even superheroines were a match for him. Unknown to Lois, when she stumbled upon the bondage and BDSM dungeon, the women captive within were the famous superheroines known as Zatanna, Power Girl, Huntress and Batwoman. All four women had been caught during various

intervals but were now his helpless sex toys, his play things to do with as he pleased. Lois was his latest capture and he kept her within the teddy bear in the display case as a way to break her. For Lois, her life as reporter and free woman was over. Now she was a teddy bear in the display window.