

Wonder Woman stood in silence in the hallway of the top floor of the high school she was visiting. The famous superheroine had spend the day with students, teaching them, giving them advice on life situations and how to treat women. She would have left already at the end of the school day but the school Principal, a Ms. Aiesha, asked for her to stay after school and talk with a bully. Wonder Woman was dressed her signature outfit with her red bodice uplifting her large breasts while her short skirt high lighted her strong muscular and thick legs and thighs. Her long raven hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall, adding to her beauty. During her visit, she had been proposed to, asked out and received several love letter from many students and even a few teachers. Of course she turned them all down.

She looked down at the file in her hand

of the student in question. The teenager's name was Hanzo and he 18 yrs old. The superheroine was unimpressed by some of the things she saw, including the teenager's stature. He was only 5 feet tall, chubby with long black hair and his eyes were dark brown and yet there was something in the photo that seemed to bother her. It was ringing alarm bells in her mind but she quickly pushed them aside. Closing the folder, Wonder Woman opened the door and walked into the classroom where she was greeted by several student desks arranged so that they were facing each other. Hanzo himself was seated at one desk with his backpack leaning against the backside. Across from him sat Principal Aiesha who was dressed in a simple purple shirt with a sport coat, dress slacks and black high heels. Like Wonder Woman, Aiesha was a beautiful woman with rich ebony skin, piercing brown eyes, and long curly hair. Her outfit accentuated

her curves in all right place: wide hips, a large but round ass and large breasts.

Hanzo was dressed in a white t-shirt with blue jeans while his long black hair unkept as part of it covered his left eye. He bore a sorrowful expression upon his face when Wonder Woman walked in. He reached for the paper cup that was front of him and drunk quickly from it. Wonder Woman noted that there was a paper cup in front of the teacher and another one on an empty desk that she assumed was for her.

"Ah Wonder Woman, thank you for coming at the last minute. I know you have a busy schedule but I was hoping you could talk to young Hanzo here," said the Principal, a stern look on her face. "Hanzo."

"Hello ma'am," said Hanzo, never looking up at her.

"It is not a bother ma'am. I have some free time today so I can talk to him for you," said Wonder Woman as she took her seat, laughing inwardly as she tried to fit her 6'2 frame into the chair attached to the desk. "Now then Hanzo, why don't we have our selves a talk."

For the next 20 mins, Wonder Woman talked with Hanzo about why being a bully was wrong and why he should be a better person and with the good grades he kept, he could accomplish anything he wanted to. The entire time Hanzo answered her questions followed by apologizing for all the bad he had done in school.

"...and I hope you will reflect on everything and try to be a better person," said Wonder Woman before picking up the paper cup before her and draining the liquid from within. She place the cup down

was about to get up when a thundering head ache struck.

"Agh my head! By Hera!," exclaimed Wonder Woman, clutching her head.

"Wonder Woman! Are you ok?" asked Principal Aiesha from her place, but never reaching out to the woman.

"Is she ok?" inquired Hanzo.

"I'm fine it's just agh," Wonder Woman's words turned into a moan as her vision began to swim followed by her body feeling weak, going numb. Then everything went dark suddenly and Wonder Woman was unconscious, her head smacking into the desk with a loud thud that was accompanied by the sound of her tiara hitting the desk too. From her place next to Wonder Woman, Principal Aiesha began to tremble in fear and terror at what she had

just done. What she had been ordered to do.

"Well done, Kitten," said Hanzo, his demeanor suddenly changing as he now bore an evil grin.

"Thank you, Master," replied Aiesha meekly. For the last five months, she had been blackmailed by Hanzo into becoming his pet, his toy. Being a single woman in her 40s, her mind took to the blackmailing and quickly submitted to Hanzo. Now she was his pet.

"Let's get her ready," ordered Hanzo as he stood up from his desk and reached for his backpack.

Wonder Woman awoke with a moan, her

head pounding. She made to reach for her head but found her arms unresponsive followed by a feeling of cool air across her entire body. Her eyes opened quickly but she was quickly puzzled by the fact that only her right eye was open while her left remained closed. She deduced that something was covering her left eye.

"Mng?" she went to speak found her cloth in her mouth and she realized that she was gagged. Wonder Woman tried to move again and found her body restrained. She tilted her head up and was shocked to discover she was naked. Gone were clothing, leaving her exposed to the air. She found herself laid out on top on of the desk on her back with her arms and legs pulled down. A rope of some sort was wrapped around her wrists, binding them beneath the desk and she could feel her hands were wrapped up, forced into fists to prevent her from using her fingers in any

manner. She could also feel rope around her ankles , tying them off to the legs of the desk.

"Well look whose awake," said a menacing voice from her right. Turning, Wonder Woman's uncovered eye went wide with shock at what she was seeing. Hanzo was standing nearby, naked but that wasn't what shocked her. No, what shocked her was the sight of Principal Aiesha naked, on her knees with her wrists cuffed behind her back while she was sucking off Hanzo while his left hand rested on her head. The sight of it made Wonder Woman angry and she made to use her strength to break free.

"Do not break free," ordered Hanzo and to her greater shock, Wonder Woman felt the power of her own lasso flaring to power as she felt the command take over. "You can struggle but you can't break free

of your bonds."

To her horror, Wonder Woman realized that she was bound by her own lasso, letting out a muffled grunt at her captor which elicited a smile from Hanzo.

"That's right bitch. I own you know and I am going to break you and make you into a pet just like my Kitten here," said Hanzo with a dark grin before he let out a grunt of pleasure as he came into Aiesha's mouth. "Well done Kitten."

"Thank you, Master," said Aiesha after swallowing his seed.

Hanzo stepped forward and held up a mirror to Wonder Woman's face, allowing her to see that her entire head was wrapped up in tape, leaving only her right eye open. She glared up at Hanzo, struggling to get free but the command he

gave forbade her from doing so. Hanzo smirked at the before setting the mirror down and then his hands were upon her large breasts. His fingers squeezing and digging into her soft flesh.

"All that talk about being on the righteous path. You wasted your breath but I'm glad you listened to my Kitten and came down here. Now I have you," said Hanzo, his fingers now pinching his captive's nipples. Wonder Woman continued to struggle but felt her body reacting to his touch. She let out a muffled scream when he pinched her nipples before pulling on them. "Kitten."

Wonder Woman briefly looked over and watched as Aiesha crawled on her knees towards them, coming to a stop in between the superheroine's legs and then began to use her tongue and mouth upon Wonder Woman's pussy which in turn

elicited a muffled scream that turned into a moan as Aiesha's tongue dipped into her pussy.

"Look at you moaning like a slut. You're not a superheroine. You're nothing but a piece of fuck meat, a fuck toy to be trained and used," said Hanzo, watching with joy as his captive squirmed. For the next several minutes, Wonder Woman tried to fight off the growing pleasure being forced upon her body. She had to admit the Principal was good with her mouth and tongue, sending more waves of pleasure coursing through her body. She felt herself being pushed up the cliff towards an orgasm as the pleasure began to take over her mind, shrinking her rational side of thinking.

"MMNGH!" Wonder Woman let loose a muffled scream of pleasure as she came hard, her hips bucking as Aiesha continued

to lap at her pussy. Hanzo smirked once more before letting go of her nipples and stepping over to stand behind Aiesha.

"Now its my turn," said Hanzo as Aiesha crawled out of the way and to the side where she kept her head bowed down with her mouth and lower face covered in Wonder Woman's fluids. Hanzo's words barely registered in the superheroine's mind as she was still in the midsts of cumming but that changed when Hanzo entered into her, his girthy and long cock filling her up. He slammed himself all the way to the hilt, eliciting a muffled scream from Wonder Woman, her eyes rolling up in her skull from the sudden way of new pleasure and the surprise intrusion. Hanzo stood there, savoring the feeling of the Amazon's pussy around his cock. It was like a glove, tight and warm. He slowly drew his cock out of her, stopping only when the tip was still inside before slowly

pushing back into her. Her moans, mixed with whimpers was music to Hanzo's ears as repeated his movements. His mind filled with dark thoughts and of the plans he had for his new toy. When he pulled out of her with one last movement, he quickly slammed his cock into her, enjoying the way her body squirmed and how her breasts bounced with the strike. Then he began to truly fuck her.

Hanzo stood back from an unconscious Wonder Woman, his cum leaking out of her pussy and ass while it also coated her breasts. Her eyes were rolled up into her skull as her body twitched from the many orgasms. Despite his short height and body weight, Hanzo had been blessed with good stamina which in turn allowed him to fuck Wonder Woman and Aiesha for the last two hours. Aiesha herself was once

more between her Master's legs, cleaning his cock with her mouth.

"Now we can proceed with the next step of my plan, Kitten," said Hanzo, a dark smile upon his face once more. Aiesha only hummed in response, her mind fully downing in pleasure. A small voice in the back of her mind told her what she had done was wrong but she was devoted to her Master.

The Following Day

All was quiet through out the high school once more, especially since it was a Friday afternoon and the beginning of a three day weekend. Hanzo, accompanied by Aiesha were walking through the basement of the main building, walking around boxes and old furniture covered in

layers of dust. Even the ceiling lights were covered in dust. The duo finally came to a stop at the far end of the basement where a series of old book shelves were lined up with a small opening in between them that allowed just enough room for someone to pass through. Said bookshelves were arrayed to hid the secret room behind the back wall. With a key in hand, Hanzo unlocked the small lock before sliding back the hidden door to expose the small room and it's sole occupant.

"Mngh! Lmn mg gngo!" screamed Wonder Woman through her gag as she struggled against her new bindings within her her new home. The small room itself was only 4 feet by 4 feet with a short roof, barely enough room for Wonder Woman to stretch out if she could. The walls were pitch black and covered with a type of metal that unknown to Wonder Woman, was x-ray proof.

"Some one is in a mood," joked Hanzo in response to Wonder Woman's muffled outburst.

The superheroine herself was bound in a thick leather straight jacket that forced the woman to hug herself. The front of the jacket had two cut outs for her large breasts which were lifted up by her bound arms. Her entire head was encased in a pitch black leather bondage hood that bore openings for her eyes, mouth and two small holes over the nose area. Her long black hair was threaded through a hole in the top of the hood and where it was then tied off to a hook in the roof. Around her throat was a thick and wide posture collar that forced her to look forward and now where else as it pushed down upon her shoulders. Keeping her gagged was a panel gag with a built in ring gag that stretched her jaw open to its limits. Filling

the ring gag was a long dildo gag shaped after Hanzo's own cock; the length of the dildo reached deep into her throat, forcing her to control her gag reflex.

Down below, Wonder Woman was wearing leather panties that kept the two large dildos in her pussy and ass in place. From time to time, the dildos would vibrate for a few minutes before turning off, denying Wonder Woman any orgasms. Her long muscular legs were encased in black, leather, thigh high ballet boots that forced her feet to point downward. If she were to get out, she would be forced to walk upon the tips of her toes. The final touch was Wonder Woman's own lasso was used as a leash to tie her off to another hook on the wall.

"Ymng bnmgted!" screamed Wonder Woman as she continued to struggle. When she came to her senses after being

raped, she found herself in this small room, bound and gagged. She tried using her strength to get free but Hanzo's order rang through her body, prevented her from even getting close to freedom.

"Now now my little toy. That is no way to greet your Master," said Hanzo as he grabbed her by the head with one hand while the other unscrewed the dildo gag from her mouth. Wonder Woman's eyes watered as the intruder was pulled out, her eyes twitching. Once it was out, she was coughing, and before she could even yell out any more curses, Hanzo's cock was pushing into her open mouth.

"Gngh!" she cried out as the real deal pushed into her mouth, her tongue trying to push back against it, but the feeling of the captive superheroine's tongue was pleasure to Hanzo.

"Ah that feels great," groaned Hanzo as he began to face fuck Wonder Woman. "I am going to have to have so much fun breaking you."

Wonder Woman could only grunt and whimper in response, wondering when help would come.

Soon the days turned into weeks and then the weeks turned into months for Wonder Woman. Each day she was visited by her captor saw her fucked and bound in a new way. Sometimes she was suspended from the roof in a strict and vicious hogtie that saw the back of her heels touch her head. Other times she was dressed in a bitchesuit, made to crawl like an animal. During the day, Aiesha would come in and care for her. Feeding and

cleaning. Wonder Woman was always kept bound and gagged through it all and she had given up trying to beg the principal for help. As time went on with no rescue, Wonder Woman's will began to falter, cracking and she soon found herself obeying her captor. Even in her mind she began to call Hanzo, Master. Before long she found herself taking to the his training to becoming an obedient toy.

The sound of the door unlocking made Wonder Woman look up from her place on the floor of her small room. Today, she was bound with her ankles to her wrists, a leather bondage hood encasing her head as usual but this time, her head was encased in a leather harness that allowed her to be suspended from the hook in the roof. Weighted nipple clamps dangled from her breasts and her pussy and ass

were left empty. Another change was the panel gag, now replaced with a ballgag that had her drooling all over her chest.

"Hello my little toy," said Hanzo as he opened the door. As usual, Aiesha was standing behind Hanzo but this time she was pushing a small cart with a large box on it. "I have some good news for you. You get a room mate!"

Wonder Woman bore a puzzled look upon her face as the small cart was pushed forward and the box was opened up to reveal its content. The Amazon let out a garbled moan of shock at what she saw. Inside the box was her friend and fellow superheroine, Power Girl. The woman was naked, bound in a vicious hogtie so she could fit inside the box. Not only that, but it was Wonder Woman's own golden lasso that binded her. The woman's eyes were rolled up into her skull and

Wonder Woman then heard the buzzing of vibrating sex toys. Then she saw the cum coating Power Girl's face, telling her what had befallen her friend.

"Now I'll have another toy to train and guess what? You'll get to help me break her," sneered Hanzo, enjoying the sadness over coming Wonder Woman. "This bitch came here looking for clues and we got her with your lasso. No one is going to come looking for you two. Besides, I'm moving you both to my place so no one will find you."

That was when Wonder Woman broke, sobbing as her fate had been sealed. She was now a toy of the bully and Power Girl would soon join her.

A Year Later

Hanzo moaned in pleasure as Power Girl worked her tongue over his cock. The once mighty superheroine was on her knees with her ass up in the air. It took some time but eventually she broke and became an obedient toy to her Master. A blindfold covered her eyes, leaving her in the dark. Her wrists were cuffed to her ankles with her hands encased in bondage mitts while her legs were encased in high heeled ballet boots. At the moment Power Girl was sucking upon her Master's cock, while being fucked from behind by Aiesha who was sporting a large strap on dildo. The former Principal was dressed up like a cat with fake cat ears, bondage mitts shaped like cat paws and her legs were frogged, so that she crawled around on her elbows and hands. A large purple ballgag filled her mouth and her large breasts bounced with each thrust. Hanzo was seated on the

floor, leaning back against his bed since it was currently occupied with his other toy.

That being Wonder Woman who was now covered from head to toe in a leather suit. Her arms were bound behind her back in an armbinder that accentuated her large breasts even more. Her legs were frog-tied with a leg spreader cuffed to her knees, forcing her legs to be spread open. Over her crotch was a zipper that was pulled up, locking in place the vibrating eggs filling her pussy that were buzzing away on random settings. A corset around her midsection squeezed her stomach while also locking in place the armbinder.

Around her throat was a new posture collar that bore a name tag affixed to it with her new name: "Toy". The leather hood encasing her head bore an opening for her ballgagged mouth and two small holes over the nose area and nothing else. Her once long hair had been cut down to a

pixie style hair cut and was now bleached a blonde color. The final touch was the padlock locking the leash to the collar. Wonder Woman was now an obedient toy to her Master. A toy to be used as he pleased. No longer was she a superheroine. Now she was a toy of the Bully.

