

"You bastard!" screamed Power Girl as she punched the Penguin in the face, her strike sending the man flying through the air and crashing into one of the many shelves of the warehouse, sending boxes flying in all directions. Power Girl cursed again as she felt the power suppressing collar around her throat malfunction once more, shocking her in the process as it stopped working again. Earlier in the day, she had got the Penguin and his men raiding a bank and fight broke out. Some time during the fight, the Penguin managed to get the collar around her throat which in turn left her powerless and was soon overcome by his henchmen. She was brought to their hideout, a warehouse located in the industrial section of Gotham, and the Penguin was gloating about his plans for her when the collar malfunctioned, allowing the mighty superheroine to carry out her revenge and

justice upon the Penguin. However, during the fight, the collar took several hits and malfunctioned several times, turning on and off through out the fight. Her once pristine uniform was now ripped in several places, more so around the chest area, with thin strips of fabric barely covering her large G-cup breasts.

"You ruined my uniform!" screamed Power Girl in rage as she marched towards the Penguin who was trying get back up. He could only watch in horror as Power Girl picked up a wooden crate and when she stood over the villain, raised up high over her head. It was at that moment that the collar malfunctioned again, shocking her which in turn made the superheroine drop the crate on the ground next to the Penguin. She growled at him and raised her fists, ready to strike him when a sudden and unexpected blow to the back of her head and the collar struck, her eyes

rolling up in her head before she collapsed in front of the Penguin. In doing so, revealed the person responsible for knocking out the superheroine.

"Are you ok Mr. Penguin?" asked a Hispanic cleaning lady, her spanish accent heavy. The woman was in her mid 60s with greying hair and wore a set of large round rimmed glasses that sat high on her face. Her tan skin was covered with wrinkles and her calloused hands held onto a metal broom which she gripped tightly. She was dressed in a blue button up, knee length, short sleeved outfit with a white apron tied around her waist and simple non-slip black shoes. On the sleeves of her outfit was the name of the cleaning company she worked for and name tag was positioned over her heart.

"What? Who are you?" asked the Penguin, shocked by the sight of the

cleaning lady. His mind was full of questions, more so how his men did not encounter when they searched the place.

"Ah forgive me, Mr. Penguin. My name is Lola and I am a cleaning lady who has been assigned to clean this warehouse," she said as she looked around, taking in the destruction. "Though I don't think I will be able to clean this place up. Are you ok, Mr. Penguin."

"Ah, yes ma'am. I am. Thank you for saving me but why?" inquired the Penguin, as he sat there on the ground a moment longer before Lola helped him stand up.

"That is because I am a big fan of yours and you helped take care of me when my Julio was killed four years ago working for you," replied Lola as she dusted off his black coat.

The Penguin stood there in silence and shock as he tried to remember who the hell Julio was, the name not ringing a bell at all. He wondered if one of his secretary's had taken care of things for him behind his back. Oh well, it mattered not to him at the moment.

"Ah I see. Well Ms. Lola, we should get out of here before the police show up or worse," the Penguin tried to usher her out but was stopped.

"What will you do to her?" she asked.

"Nothing. I am getting out of here and there is a chance that the power suppressing collar around her throat will malfunction again," he answered.

"Do you mind if I take her?" asked Ms. Lola.

"What? Why?" stammered the Penguin, shocked by the lady's question.

"Well, I've always wanted a gringa as a maid," she said, an evil smile upon her lips. "And I am willing to take that chance."

"Well fine by me. If it works, contact me," said the Penguin before he waddled out of there as fast as he could, not looking back at all to the strange cleaning lady.

Ms. Lola smiled at the unconscious superheroine and then looked around at the shattered crates all over the place, revealing their contents of bondage and BDSM gear. The warehouse the Penguin and his men had chosen to hide in was one belonging to a company that specialized in making the gear. A perfect place for Ms. Lola to carry out her plan. On top of that, what neither Power Girl or Ms.

Lola or the Penguin knew was that when the collar was struck after it malfunctioned, the blow caused the misaligned circuitry to work once more. With a smile, Ms. Lola set to work binding Power Girl.

Sirens filled the air as the police descended upon the warehouse followed by several members of the Justice League. Admits the chaos, Ms. Lola was seen pushing her cleaning cart out of the damaged building, its garbage bag full of trash. She was stopped by the police and interviewed about what she saw inside. Unbeknownst to any of them or the Justice League members, Power Girl was hidden within the garbage bag. Her ripped uniform, boots and gloves had been removed, tossed aside into a random crate that was still opened. The mighty

superheroine's arms were bound behind her back in a crossed armbinder that saw her wrists cuffed to her elbows while her hands were encased in leather bondage mitts. From there, her legs were bound together with leather belts around the ankles, above and below the knees and then around the thighs. Over her legs went a mono leg binder, trapping her bound legs and then her legs were bent at the knees so that the back of her heels were pressing in her ass. Ms. Lola took it a step further and threaded a leather belt through the metal ring at the bottom of the leg binder and connected it the back of the posture collar she strapped around the superheroine's throat. This in turn put Power Girl in a very strict hogtie.

To keep her quiet, Ms. Lola placed a pump gag into her mouth, followed by using a whole roll of duct tape on the lower half of the superheroine's face. She did all

of this followed by encasing the woman's head in a jet black leather bondage hood and lacing it up tightly before locking in place. Said hood bore an opening for the pump gag, allowing Ms. Lola to pump it up as much as possible and despite the tape, Power Girl's cheeks were bulging out through the hood. Ms. Lola didn't want to take the chance of Power Girl waking up and trying to use her powers if the collar stopped working so ensure the superheroine would be distracted, lubed up girthy dildos were shoved into the superheroine's pussy and ass, held in place by strips of tape. Nipple clamps were added for extra measure and the final touch was a butterfly clamp affixed to Power Girl's clitoris. With Power Girl all bound up, Ms. Lola was about to place her inside the yellow trash can on her cart when she spied a metal frame made for immobilizing hogtied people and with an evil grin, she grabbed it.

Power Girl came to inside the garbage bag, shrouded in darkness mixed with pain and arousal from the sex toys. She tried using her powers and discovered that the power suppressing collar was still encircled around her throat. She could hear the voices of the people outside of the bag talking and she attempted to call out to them but her voice was heavily muffled, barely heard by them. A moment later the vibrating sex toys went up another level, causing her body to shake but she discovered that her body was heavily immobilized, unable to move a single inch. The pleasure coursing through her body messed with her already weakened body, drowning it in lust far quicker than had she had her full powers.

"Excuse me," said the Batman as he approached Ms. Lola who looked up at him with a bit of awe and terror. "Did you

see what happened to the woman they took prisoner?"

"No I did not. When I got here for work, there was no one around and I was in the middle of cleaning when all of a sudden, the building shook," she answered. "Did you know the woman?"

"I did. Thank you for your time," said the Batman as he stepped to the side to let her go by. Power Girl was screaming into her gag the entire time, trying to get his attention, trying to move her body but it was no use. In moments, Ms. Lola was pushing her cleaning cart into the parking lot of the warehouse where her cleaning van had somehow survived the fight. Minutes later and the cart was stored up inside the van with Ms. Lola climbing in. She pretended to put things away but was actually looking into the yellow garbage bag, down at Power Girl.

"You're mine, gringa," said Ms. Lola which in turn elicited a very faint and muffled moan as Power Girl's body shook. A moment later and Ms. Lola was driving down the road with her captive and no one wiser. Even more to her advantage, the warehouse cameras were down that day for maintenance and so there was no major proof of Power Girl being taken by Ms. Lola.

Several Months Later

Ms. Lola sat upon the balcony of her two story house, overlooking the country side as she sipped her lemonade. She was laid back in a reclining chair, enjoying the cool breeze that blew through the air. However, she was not alone. Standing next to her

and in silence was her maid named Puta. Said woman was the superheroine formerly known as Power Girl. After being captured by the cleaning lady, Power Girl endured several months of nightmarish training that eventually broke her. The punishments were harsh, breaking her spirit and making her subservient to the old lady. When Power Girl had broken, Ms. Lola had indeed contacted the Penguin, shocking him as he looked at the results of the training. He was so satisfied at seeing the powerful superheroine defeated that he bought Ms. Lola a new home in the countryside, paid off in full and gave her a large sum of money to live out the rest of her life in peace and elegance.

"Put a lemonade," ordered Ms. Lola, using a mixture of Spanish and English as her maid was still learning.

Power Girl nodded her head in silence at

the order and did as commanded. She couldn't say anything if she had wanted to due to the large and girthy dildo gag filling her mouth. It was held in place with a panel gag that was strapped tightly in place. Her once short blonde hair was now tied up into a high ponytail where its long length reached down to her waist. The former superheroine sported a crimson red, leather gwen hood that bore two holes for her eyes and two small holes over the nose area, leaving her gagged mouth sealed up beneath. A hole in the back of the hood allowed for her long hair to be threaded through so that it was not in the way.

She was dressed in crimson red parody of former superheroine uniform but it differed in that her large breasts were left exposed as was her pussy and ass. Her nipples were now pierced with studs that bore red jewelry in the shape of a large

roses, Ms. Lola's favorite flower. Around her waist was small crimson apron that barely covered up the small frilly crimson red skirt Power Girl wore. The entire outfit was made to humiliate Power Girl, made to expose her private parts of her body. The final touch was the ballet boots with their 15 inch heels that forced Power Girl to walk on the tips of her toes. Being a tall woman already, she was made even taller.

Power Girl finished pouring the lemonade and stood back to her place behind her Mistress, keeping her fixed upon the ground. Around her neck was red collar with a name tag that bore her new name as commanded by her Mistress. Gone was the power suppressing collar as all resistance had been driven out of her during the past months of training. She was too afraid now to even fight back anymore nor did she dare to think about it. A chill ran up her spine as she thought

back on the last punishment she received, its harshness unlike anything she had ever encountered.

"Put a," said Ms. Lola as she picked the large vibrating dildo from the small table next to her and waved it in the air. Power Girl merely nodded in response to the command before moving over to stand in front of her Mistress followed by turning around and bending over, presenting her ass and pussy. She bent all the way over with her face in between her legs so that she could look up into her Mistress's eyes as she had been taught while gripping her ankles. An evil grin formed on Ms. Lola's lips as she took the dildo and began to play with her maid. Power Girl's life as a superheroine was over, having been defeated by a simple cleaning lady.

