

"They're all yours," said Wonder Woman to the cops as she took a step back from the pile of beaten up thieves.

"Thanks Wonder Woman," one of the cops said as the police surged over the thieves to drag them away to jail. Wonder Woman had chanced upon the group of men breaking into a two story building that bore a store on the bottom and an apartment on the top floor. An apartment that belonged to the owner of the store below. Wonder Woman spent the next several minutes answering the questions of the police and that of the media before they police cleared them out to give the superheroine some room. By the time they were all gone, the street was once more quiet and the full moon of the night sky reigned over the land of the city and of this building located on the edge of the city. The fact thieves were breaking into a

building this far out from the main roads of the city perplexed Wonder Woman but her thoughts were dashed when she heard the sound of someone clearing their throat. Turning around, she found herself looking down at a short elderly man.

He had grey hair with a bald spot in the middle, wide rim glasses and was clean shaven, giving him a kind of charm. The man was dressed in a button up sweater with a white shirt beneath and brown slacks with dark brown house shoes and he leaned upon a cane.

"Wonder Woman, thank you so much for saving my store," he said, his voice filled with relief and calmness.

"It was my pleasure sir. Was anything damaged by them?" asked the superheroine.

"Only a few things but luckily I have insurance. Though they broke the security cameras so that is going to take some time to replace," replied the man, followed by sigh and his demeanor becoming sad. But it only lasted a second. "Would you like to come in for some tea?"

"I'm sorry sir but I have to head out. Perhaps another time," she apologized.

"A pity but thank you," the old man smiled at her and slowly walked away, his shoulders hanging low in sadness. The sight of it all tugged against Wonder Woman's heart and against her better judgement, she changed her mind.

"On second thought sir, a cup of tea does sound nice," Wonder Woman called out as she hurried over to the man, placing a friendly hand on his shoulder. A big smile

formed across his lips in response.

"Wonderful! I have some jasmine tea that I think you will like," he said the superheroine accompanied him into the store. Said store appeared to be a simply toy and candy store of sorts. The sight of every thing still left her puzzled as to why thieves would break into a small store such as this. "They were after my safe. Despite my location, I make a lot of money here."

Wonder Woman smiled at his words, realizing that she had been caught deep in thought. The elderly man led her to the back of the store and towards a door that upon being opened, revealed a set of stairs that led to the apartment upstairs. Once through, the old man locked the door and guided Wonder Woman up the stairs and into his apartment. She was greeted by an open living room that combined with the

kitchen. There was a short hallway on the left side of the living room and another on the right side. As for the kitchen, it bore a simple stove and oven with a sink, counter tops, some cabinets and a window in front of the sink that looked out into the street. A fridge took up the left side of the kitchen while a pantry took up the right side. The open area of the kitchen was taken up by a simple wooden table with four chairs. The living room bore two couches, a chair, a small coffee table, a reclining chair that faced the tv on the left side and a series of shelves filled with books. Pictures dotted the walls and the coffee table of the elderly man and of an elderly woman.

"Your wife?" inquired Wonder Woman as she sat down on one of the couches and picked up a picture frame.

"Yes. That was my Linda. She past away several years ago to cancer and I have

been alone since then," he answered as he busied himself in the kitchen preparing the tea. The next several minutes was spent with conversation between the two of them, with Wonder Woman learning about him and her answering his question's about work. Moments later the tea was ready and Wonder Woman joined him in the kitchen to sit at his dinning table. The aroma of the tea was pleasing to her nose and when she took a sip, it wasn't too strong nor too sweet. It seemed to be just right. They continued talking, enjoying the tea. She felt its warmth spread through out her body. Eventually, the superheroine drunk the last bit of tea from her cup and was about to thank him when her vision began to swim and a powerful head ache suddenly struck.

"Agh! My head!" she exclaimed, her body feeling weak as she tried to stand.

"Linda, are you okay?" asked the elderly man, his words stirring something within her and leaving her confused.

"Linda? My name is Wonder Wom-agh!" Wonder Woman moaned in pain as the headache seemed to intensify. At the same time, her memories began to become jumbled.

"Linda dear. You are not Wonder Woman. You are my wife," said the elderly man as he came to stand next to the superheroine and poured more of the tea into her cup. "Drink some more of the tea. It will help."

"Wha," Wonder Woman's words began to slur and alarm bells began to sound in her mind and conscious and yet, she felt too weak to do anything about. Too weak to get up. Her mind was telling her to get out

of there and to get help, but it was no use. Her vision continued to swim and her limbs moved on their own as she picked up the tea cup and drunk from the tea once more. An evil grin formed on the elderly man's face at the state of the superheroine, knowing that his concoction of chemicals and herbs was working. He watched as Wonder Woman drunk the entire cup in one go, completing his plan. His plan of enslaving Wonder Woman and controlling her mind.

"I..negh," Wonder Woman tried to speak and stand up once more but again, her words continued to slurred.

"Come Linda, my dear. You need to get some rest," voiced the elderly man with mock concern. "I need to get you ready for bed."

Wonder Woman was powerless to resist

as she felt her body standing up on its own and upon the elderly man's commands. He guided the weak superheroine towards the hallway on the right side and into the main bedroom. Turning on the lights revealed a large Queen size bed, several dressers, a walk in closet and another bathroom. Wonder Woman was made to sit on the bed as he walked into the closet and returned a moment later with duffle bag that seemed full. He seemed to move without any problems despite his age and with ease he placed the bag on the bed and opened it, revealing its content of bondage and BDSM gear.

"Linda my dear, its time to change your clothes," urged the elderly man.

"Of course," slurred Wonder Woman's voice as her body once more moved against her will and she found herself undressing before the elderly man with his

aide as she was still weak. In several minutes, the mighty and proud superheroine stood naked before her captor, revealing her perfect body. With a smile, the elderly man pulled out a set of bondage mitts from the bag and in seconds, Wonder Woman's hands were made into fists before being encased in them.

"This is to keep your hands safe at night my sweet Linda," said the elderly man, his words like honey to Wonder Woman as she weakly nodded her head in reply. Next came an armbinder and once more, her body moved against her will. Soon her arms were laced up, pulling back on her shoulders which in turn accentuated her large breasts. This was then followed by more gear.

As this was happening, Wonder Woman felt herself being imprisoned within her

own mind, finding it harder and harder to resist as each piece of gear was added to her body.

"Nooo! Fight back!" she screamed in her mind. It was like she was watching a movie. Seeing her own self, her own body give in to her captor.

By now, Wonder Woman was sporting a posture collar around her throat that pushed down upon her shoulders while also preventing her from looking in any other direction but straight ahead. This was followed up by a massive ballgag that stretched her jaw to its limits and was covered up by a panel gag that was buckled tightly. Her long black raven colored hair was then tied up into a high ponytail that still cascaded down her back like a waterfall. A black silk bra and panties covered up her breasts and pussy followed by thigh high silk stockings with

matching garter belts. Wonder Woman's feet were now adorned with high heeled black pumps that bore 12 inch heels upon them that raised up her calves and her ass, making it stick out more.

"Just a few more things my Linda," said the elderly man, a grin upon his face as he knew he was about to have total control over the famous superheroine. He clipped a small chain to the back of the posture collar and connected it to a metal ring on the headboard of the bed, limiting how far she could stray from the bed. Next came ankle cuffs with a short length of chain that would force her to take very short steps. The final piece was a jet black, leather bondage hood that bore no eye or mouth openings.

"Nooooo!" screamed Wonder Woman in her mind as she watched from within her mind as the leather bondage hood came

over her head, plunging her in darkness and completing the take over of her body and mind.

The hood was laced up tightly with her long hair threaded through a small hole in the back of the hood. From there the laces were zipped up, sealing Wonder Woman's head in darkness as the tight hood accentuated her facial features beneath it and the ballgag.

"Lay down my Linda and get some rest. I will be in bed shortly after I clean up," ordered the elderly man and Wonder Woman, now known as Linda obeyed.

The reason the thieves were trying to break into the man's store was because rumor of his genius and past with chemicals had been discovered, including a chemical he had created. Of course, no one knew for sure if it was real and thus

the thieves were sent.

"Oh Linda my sweet Linda. I won't be alone anymore," said the elderly man as he cleaned up in the kitchen.

Several Months Later

The store was busy with customers buying candy and toys as it was the holidays and everyone was in full spirit and joy. During the day, the elderly man would man the register while his wife, Linda would stock the shelves and help guide customers around. At night, he would make love to his Linda, his bondage wife. People were surprised when the elderly man announced he was once more married and even more shocked when he reviled his new wife. No one knew that Linda was the former missing superheroine known as Wonder Woman and would not have guess it either. His

new wife had shoulder length blonde hair, with blue eyes and long nails painted red. No one would know that Wonder Woman was in fact wearing contact lenses or that she had cut and died her hair blonde. As such, everyone bought into the fact the elderly man had once more found love.

"Linda my dear, are you almost done?" asked the elderly man as he finished counting the money in the register. It was night time and the store had already closed up for the day. While he counted, Linda was busy restocking the shelves.

"Yes dear," replied Linda, formerly known as Wonder Woman from a shelf near him.

The sudden knocking upon the store front door startled them both and they looked up in shock at the sight of Power Girl, standing there. The elderly man smiled at the sight of seeing the beautiful

superheroine standing there and calmly walked over to the door and opened it.

"Oh my! The mighty Power Girl is here at my store," he said sweetly. "I'm sorry but we are closed."

"Thank you sir but I am here conducting an investigation into my missing friend and fellow superheroine, Wonder Woman. May I come in and ask a few questions?"

"Of course my dear," he said and stepped off to the side to let the superheroine come in. Power Girl walked in, looking over the store and then at the blonde woman standing by the register. "Your daughter?"

"My wife, Linda," replied the elderly man before turning to his wife. "Linda my dear, can you please prepare some tea? We can have our talk upstairs."

"Yes dear," replied Linda and quickly made her way to the back and up the stairs. Power Girl's eyes narrowed in suspicion at the sight of the woman who almost looked like Wonder Woman.

"I have to lock up down here my dear, Don't have any security cameras yet and I no longer have a guard dog. Maybe soon I will," said the elderly man, an evil grin on his lips.

