

Wonder Woman and Power Girl stood in the lobby of the small Asylum Hospital located two hours outside of the city, noting that it was quiet and devoid of any people save for the receptionist behind the desk. The reason for their visit was a result of the dismantling of a large international drug organization that was using hospitals and asylums to traffic their drugs all over. This one in particular was mentioned in the organization's paperwork but was never used. Despite that, Wonder Woman and Power Girl believed it wouldn't hurt to take a look. The hospital was run by a Dr. Aleena Nutura and she ran the small hospital very well, having a very large success rate. It was also reported that she was the only Doctor on the staff, thus the reason for the hospital being so small. It was a three story building that had only 40 patients and 30 nurses and some security to help.

"Excuse me ladies," said the receptionist to the superheroines. "Dr. Jeb Todd will come down to see you in a moment."

"Dr. Todd?" inquired Wonder Woman, looking to Power Girl. "I thought Dr. Nutura was the only Doctor."

Doctor Todd was hired recently to help out as Dr. Nutura will be leaving later this year for her wedding," replied the receptionist, a beaming smile on her face.

"That makes sense to me," said Power Girl as she looked about the lobby, eyeing the posters on the walls.

Wonder Woman was dressed in her signature Amazon battle armor that consisted of a red bodice topped with a golden eagle trimming and her blue leather skirt. Her golden lasso was affixed to her

left hip and she wore her tiara a top her head of long flowing black hair that cascaded down her back like a waterfall. Power Girl wore her white, one piece leotard with its long sleeves while her long muscular legs were shown off. The outfit also bore a cutout section above her large breasts and her red cape hid her large but firm and round ass. Blue gloves and blue boots completed the beautiful superheroines outfit. Her blonde hair shoulder length blonde hair paired well with her gazing and piercing blue eyes.

Before Wonder Woman could say anything else, they were approached by a thin, 5'6 tall, balding man in a white lab coat. He wore a simple white button shirt and brown khaki pant with brown dress shoes and large rim glasses sat high on his face through which his light brown eyes peered out from. He looked up at the tall superheroines, keeping his eyes on

their faces and not ogling their bodies like most men did. This did not go unnoticed by either woman.

"Oh my, Wonder Woman and Power Girl here at our hospital," said the man with a look of awe. "Forgive my manners. My name is Dr. Jeb Todd. Welcome. How can I be of help?"

"Where is Dr. Nutura? asked Wonder Woman as she had been expecting to meet with her.

"She is dealing with a patient at the moment. They received some bad news from back home and so the Doctor is attending to them," he replied with a look of sorrow before shaking his head and then smiling at them once more. "Shall we take this conversation to my office?"

"Do you mind if I look around in the staff

lockers? Power Girl can speak with you in your office," asked Wonder Woman.

May I ask why you wish to look around?" he asked, a worried expression on his face. "Is there something going on? Do we need to evacuate the patients?"

"Nothing of that nature, Doctor. We helped the police dismantle an organization that was using hospitals to funnel drugs into the country. This hospital was on a list the cartel had but it seems they never used it. We are just here to be sure," answered Power Girl, assuaging the Doctor's fears.

"Oh thank heavens! Of course Wonder Woman! That works for me. Mrs. Sarah?" Dr. Todd called out to the receptionist and waited until she looked up at him. "Could you please show Wonder Woman to the staff lockers so she can look around? I'll

be meeting with Power Girl in my office.

"Yes Doctor," replied the receptionist and she quickly got out from behind her desk to stand next to Wonder Woman.

Compared to the superheroine, the receptionist was a short and chubby woman with blonde hair. "If you'll follow me this way."

As the two women left, Power Girl went with Doctor Todd to his office. Both superheroines failed to see the wink that passed between the Doctor and receptionist. Power Girl was guided down a hallway to the left of the lobby and at the end of the hallway was a set of offices. Dr. Todd's office was the one on the right and he quickly opened it to let Power Girl in. The inside of the office was organized with several book shelves that were fully stocked, two cabinets, and a large desk in the middle of the room. There were two

comfortable looking chairs in front of the desk followed by the a chair on the backside for the doctor to sit in. A small table to the left of the desk bore a coffee maker and a small stove for making tea. There were no windows in the room, the lighting coming from the ceiling lights and four large lamps placed in the corners of the room.

"Please have a seat. Would you like some coffee or tea?" asked the Doctor. "I'm going to get some tea. It helps with my old sports injuries."

"I'll take some tea please," replied Wonder Woman as her gaze swept over the room and the frames on the walls bearing diplomas and other allocates. "Sorry to bother you on short notice like this but we have to be sure that the organization didn't infiltrate your staff."

"No worries my dear. I understand the situation. Those evil people are a pain to society. Some of our patients are here because of an encounter with drugs and the people who sell them. Here you go. Please be careful, its hot," said the Doctor as he placed a small tea cup on top of a small plate before the superheroine. After that, he took his place on the other side of the desk, blowing on his coffee to cool it off. The heat didn't bother Power Girl in the slightest bit whatsoever so she took a large sip, her eyes going wide at the smooth and elegant flavor that seemed to caress her tastebuds.

"That is some good tea," said Power Girl as she leaned back into her chair, holding the cup in hand. "Have there been any recent new hires that seemed to be acting weird in any manner?"

"Ha, I'm afraid not. You see I'm the only recent hire here at the asylum," replied the Doctor. "In fact, the only hire in two years to be precise."

"I see. Then per...", Power Girl's eyes suddenly narrowed as she felt something was off in her body and a second later her vision began to swim. This was followed by her body becoming weak, weaker than anything she had ever experienced and the tea cup fell from her hand, dropping onto the carpet and spilling its contents. When Power Girl tried to speak, her voice was weak and soft. "What did you do to me?"

"Oh my dear. It seems you are not feeling well. Perhaps you are in need of checking into our hospital," said the Doctor, a wide and evil grin upon his face. "I think some time here as a patient will help you over come whatever is ailing you."

Power Girl tried to get up but her body didn't move and she felt her head slowly rolling to the side. Her vision continued to swim and she could feel that she was losing conscious fast. Whatever the doctor had put in the tea, it worked quickly and fast, overcoming her powers and abilities to prevent her from resisting. The doctor placed his cup down, stood up and calmly walked around the desk to stand before the weakened superheroine. His hands darted out, latching onto Power Girl's large breasts where he began to fondle them, squeezing them.

"These are simply wonderful, Power Girl. Even better than Dr. Nutura's breasts," he said, his words registering in Power Girl's weakening mind.

"Whaa dee," she tried to speak but found her mouth and tongue now unresponsive.

"What did I do to her? Why she is a patient now. My little pet," he answered. "She had this delusional thought that she was a doctor but no. I am teaching her that her place in life is that as my slave. Now that you and Wonder Woman are here too, I guess I'll be training you too. After all, we need to help you ladies get rid of the notion that you are superheroines."

Power Girl moaned at those words as the darkness finally swallowed her up and her eyes closed, leaving her unconscious to the evil man. Dr. Todd smirked at that sight before he removed his hands from the woman's breasts and calmly walked out of the office and back down the hallway towards the staff locker room. Said room was located on the other side of the building and when he arrived he was greeted by muffled grunts and moaning that brought a smile to his face. There in

the middle of the locker room was Wonder Woman, naked spread over a bench with her wrists tied off to the front leg of the bench while her legs were spread open and bound to the legs of the surrounding benches. Her mouth was filled with several panties, a ballgag and taped over followed by medical tape mummifying her entire head. The receptionist was seated upon Wonder Woman's stomach was a driving a large ribbed, vibrating dildo in and out of the superheroine's pussy.

"Good job my dear," said the doctor as he approached. "Did you have any trouble with her?"

"Not at all doctor. She was wide open and that let me inject her with the paralyzing shot," replied the woman, an evil smile of her own. "Though I almost ran out of time. I forgot how short acting that stuff is."

"Excellent. When you are done playing with her, make sure you inject her with the other stuff and then get her ready for her own room," he said, his fingers pinching Wonder Woman's nipples. "We need to treat her too."

"Right away doctor," replied Mrs. Sarah, lust in her eyes at what was to come.

The truth is, Jeb Todd wasn't a doctor. In fact, he was a former patient at this asylum, having arrived two weeks ago. On top of that, the asylum was an all female hospital, even its staff and guards were all female. The only reason he was sent there was because the main city asylum was full and this asylum was the only one with room. That in itself proved to be a disaster. The same night of his arrival, Jeb escaped his restraint and room and from there, we went about taking over the hospital. Soon

the entire staff found itself as the patients and the former patients became the staff. Jeb wasn't a stupid man, no he was genius despite being there and in under two weeks, he had turned the former patients into well trained staff members who knew how to run the facility.

Power Girl gagged up the girthy dildo gag as she struggled against the intense vibrations flowing through her body from the large vibrating wand nestled up against her pussy and clitoris. Making it worse were the four vibrating eggs placed inside of her pussy and the large vibrating anal plug. Her struggles were limited by the full body leather like stocking she was encased in. From the top of her head down to tips of her toes with only her breasts, pussy and ass exposed and on display to her captor. Power Girl's arms were bound

behind her back in a cruel reverse prayer that saw her now leather clad, fists touching the back of her head. Over her neck was a posture collar to which her bound wrists were cuffed to, preventing her from using them in any manner.

Adding to her problems was the leather blindfold that locked in place the video goggles over her eyes that streamed nonstop, hard core BDSM pornos. Power Girl's ears were filled with wireless bluetooth earbuds that streamed the moans and screams of the women in the videos, forcing her to hear it all. She tried to shut it all out but it was hard to do so with the sex toys and the videos. Even if she closed her eyes, she could still hear the moans of the women. That combined with the orgasms was driving her crazy. Power Girl was unable to access her abilities and powers thanks in part to the medicine slowly dripping into her body

through the anal plug and the girthy dildo plug in her mouth that she was forced to suck upon. The leather stocking sealing her mouth prevented any of her saliva or the medicine from leaking out, thus leaving her weak as a normal woman.

Power Girl knew she was in one of the padded cells as she could feel it beneath her body as she squirmed about, shaking her large, exposed breasts to the camera in the corner of the room watching her. Everything was taking a toll upon the superheroine as she was beginning to lose track of time in this place. Already, it had been three weeks since she and Wonder Woman had been captured in those three weeks they endured sexual torture of almost every kind. Every morning, Dr. Todd would come in and make use of her body and then once done, telling her that it was all for her medical treatment. She had no idea what happened to Wonder Woman

and every time she tried to focus on her missing friend, a powerful orgasm would hit her body, drowning her mind in more forced pleasure.

Wonder Woman was going through a nightmare of her own as she moaned into her gag as Mrs. Sarah, the receptionist, pushed the large, ribbed dildo into the superheroine's pussy. After their capture, Wonder Woman was given to the receptionist as a gift and the superheroine found out just how evil the woman was. She was now kept beneath the receptionist desk as a plaything, a toy for the her captor. Like Power Girl, Wonder Woman's body was encased in a leather stocking with her arms and legs frogged. Casting tape was used to keep her limbs bound with even her hands forced into fists and wrapped up. Only her breasts, pussy and ass were left exposed for her captor to play with. Around her throat was a shock

collar that would shock her any time she made a sound or if the receptionist felt like shocking her.

To keep her quiet, Wonder Woman's mouth was packed full of panties followed by a large ballgag to keep them all in place. Over the ballgag and the lower half of her face went four whole roles of duct tape that were wrapped tightly against her skin, causing her packed cheeks to flow over the sides. The receptionist took it a step further by shaving Wonder Woman's head completely, leaving it bald and then rubbed a chemical into the superheroine's head to ensure that her hair would never grow back. From there, the receptionists wrapped Wonder Woman's head in casting tape, leaving only the woman's nose uncovered. Added to that went a leather bondage hood that bore no opening save for the two holes over the nose area and once it was laced up as tight as it could go,

leather harness went over her head. Said harness was then buckled and locked in place before being connected to a ring on the bottom of the receptionist's desk to keep her in place.

Another measure used to keep Wonder Woman in place was the large ribbed dildo filling her ass that was screwed to the floor. The once mighty superheroine was forced to sit upon the large sex toy, locked in place from above and below. To further mark Wonder Woman as her toy, the receptionist had Wonder Woman's nipples and clitoris pierced and now they sported small rings. Small rings that sported a small, thin wire that connected them together, tugging upon the sensitive organs of flesh.

Wonder Woman would scream or moan each time the receptionist would tease her bound and exposed body but no one could

hear her muffled cries. Not even the police officers who had stopped by a week ago looking for her and Power Girl. From time to time she would wonder what happened to Power Girl but it seemed the receptionist knew when and would play with her body. Wonder Woman couldn't use her strength to get free because of the medicine that was being absorbed into her body via the dildo in her ass. She was trapped, helpless to fight back against her captor and she briefly wondered if Power Girl was having any success in escaping. She was already losing track of time and her mind was beginning to break despite her resisting.

Several Months Later

Dr. Todd leaned back in his chair, enjoying the sight of the former Dr. Nutura

and the former superheroine Power Girl, running their tongues up and down the lengths of his cock beneath his desk. Both women sported matching nurses uniforms made from leather and they both sported shock collars around their throats. Said uniform left their breasts exposed along with their pussy and ass. Exposed and accessible whenever he wanted. Their feet were encased in ballet boots that were locked in place and would force them to walk upon the tips of their toes. Both women had been broken and trained by him and turned into the perfect obedient pets. Perfect test subjects for his method of training toys to be obedient to their owners. By now, the rest of the former staff had been trained and then sold off buyers around the world and now they had been replaced with more captive women. Some of them were police officers, doctors and few were even mothers he and his crew had taken from the parks.

Business was good for Jeb Todd. He glanced over to the small monitor on his desk, another smile forming on his lips as he watched the former superheroine known as Wonder Woman being toyed with by the security staff. Suddenly the small radio on his desk came on.

"Dr. Todd, there is a Batwoman and a Zatanna here to see you," spoke the receptionist through the radio.

"Okay. I'll meet them down there," said the Doctor, as his mind began to fill with the things he could do to the new heroines at his asylum. The new patients who had landed upon the new doctor's door step.

