**Supergirl’s Cumming of Age**

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**Chapter 2: “Power Bar!”**

Power Girl arrived back at the Fortress of Solitude before Wonder Woman and Superman. Karen figured they were either still fighting Doomsday or had finished that and were off fucking somewhere in the Himalayas or on the Moon or whatever the fuck. They always liked to release some tension after a big fight, and they wouldn't come back to the Fortress when Supergirl was here. They didn't want to be a bad influence on her. It was silly, everyone knew they were fucking, it could be heard and felt for hundreds of miles around. Plus, people aren't blind. But, whatever, if they wanted to pretend they were wholesome, abstinent monks, who was she to care? As for Power Girl, she got it as often as she could, whenever and however she could.

Power Girl came in, took of her cape and pulled open her costume's boob window so that her super-breasts could hang free and breathe.

"Ahh...." she sighed in relief. She hated having to keep them bound up so tightly, but people tended to stare and disapprove if she let herself be comfortable. Part of her said "fuck 'em", but she also didn't want to deal with the hassle. She got enough annoying comments from prudes as it was, even with just the boob window. But the boob window was a good compromise - covered her up, but let her tits breathe some (breasts that big create a lot of heat and sweat can really build up in deep cleavage like hers in a big fight!)...

As she was resting on Superman's bed, she heard a scampering noise and suddenly realized she may not be alone. Was it Kara? It didn't sound like it, it sounded more like -

Krypto. He trotted by and flew away. She noticed his dick was unsheathed and he'd dripped a trail of jizz. DAMN that dog had a big dick! But what was he all engorged for? Who was the lucky bitch?

Karen's curiosity was killing her so she got up and looked for his jizz trail. He traced it back through a few rooms until she got to one of the main halls where Superman would use his crystal control panels to talk to and learn from the recordings sent along with him from Krypton.

And, there on the floor, unconscious and thoroughly used, was the sweet, innocent, "virginal" Supergirl - America's Fuckin' Sweetheart.

Power Girl grinned with sadistic glee at the sight of the teen goodie-two-shoes. Legs spread, her swollen pussy wet with her own cum. Shirt torn exposing her tiny, perky breasts. And her gaping mouth, leaking copious amounts of dog jizz and brimming with fresh, hot dog piss.

She was quite a sight! Karen couldn't help but laugh out loud! She could only imagine the look on Clark's face when he came home and saw her like this. He would be SO disappointed in Supergirl. She'd be devastated. There was nothing she wanted more than Clark's approval. It was pretty fucking pathetic.

"Unghh..." Supergirl began to stir, eyes fluttering open (well, one of them... the other was caked with Krypto's thick jizz and glued shut).

"Holy shit, she's alive!" Power Girl teased, "Looks like Krypto took you for quite a ride, super-bitch!"

Supergirl coughed and sputtered, trying to clear her throat and mouth to speak, but Power Girl quickly dropped and sealed her hand over the girl's mouth.

"Mmrrph!" Supergirl protested, noticing Power Girl for the first time and pleading with her eyes. Her arms and legs half-heartedly gesticulated in protest.

"Shhh" Power Girl instructed her, "swallow it. All of it."

Supergirl stared submissively into Power Girl's perverse, sadistic gaze and obediently did as ordered, swallowing in big, audible gulps until her mouth and throat were clear.

Power Girl pulled her hand off of the super-teen's mouth and inspected it with her gloved fingers.

"Good bitch," she praised Kara, "now... what are we going to do with a naughty little bitch?"

"P-please..." Supergirl implored... "don't tell Clark..."

"Don't tell Clark?!" Power Girl belly-laughed as she rose and stood over the mess of a girl, "fuck, Superbrat, that's going to be the absolute best part of this whole scandal! To see the look on his face when he sees his pure, innocent little protege just got nasty with his Superman's best friend! HAH!"

"No!" Supergirl always sensed some tension between her and Power Girl - what with them being different versions of each other from parallel Earths - but she couldn't believe Power Girl really hated her THAT much, "Please, Karen, you have to help me... get me out of here, don't tell Clark! I'll do anything!"

Power Girl's eyebrow raised in sudden inspiration at this.

"ANYthing?"

"Yes, please!" Supergirl was on her knees, now, literally begging, "just don't tell him what happened! It will never happen again!"

Power Girl's eyes narrowed and the gears in her dirty mind began working overtime.

"Alright," she finally acceded, "but this means you're MINE now, do you understand?"

"I... I'm not sure?" Supergirl seemed very insecure and scared. Karen loved it.

"You will follow my every command," Power Girl instructed her, "if you ever say 'no' to me or displease me in any way, I go straight to Supes and give him ALL the dirty details."

She withdrew a crystal from the console and held it up, "this crystal holds the recording of everything that's happened in the Fortress in the past day," she explained to the cowering Superteen, "I'll hold onto it, for safe keeping." She slid the crystal into her glove.

"Th-thank you, Kara," Supergirl muttered with nervous gratitude.

"Oh, 'thank you' isn't going to be NEARLY enough, cunt!" Power Girl grinned. She grabbed Supergirl roughly by the hair and dragged her out of the room.

"AIOWW!!" Supergirl cried out in pain and surprise.

"Shut up, BITCH!" Power Girl smacked Supergirl on the ass so hard it left an instant red handprint and rattled the crystals in the Fortress causing a chorus of vibrations to chime.

Supergirl involuntarily teared up at the pain, but shut her mouth as ordered.

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10 minutes later, Supergirl had cleaned herself up and was kneeling on the floor in Power Girl's own private bedroom. Power Girl had locked the door for privacy.

Supergirl knelt on the floor in a submissive demeanor as ordered. Her ruined shirt had been replaced by some bizarre garment Power Girl had produced that covered her chest and arms like her old shirt, but left her breasts exposed, separated by a yellow strap. Her sleeves also extended past her hands and enclosed them. There were gold rings at various places around the shirt. Her torn skirt had also been removed and replaced with a simple yellow belt, also fitted with gold rings. It was like a bondage caricature of her actual costume.

Power Girl walked across the room confidently, opened a lead chest and retrieved something. Something that glowed a bright green.

Suddenly Kara felt very weak. She began to swoon a bit. Then she saw what Power Girl had... kryptonite!

"Wha...?" was all Supergirl could manage to mutter as the big-breasted superheroine approached her.

Power Girl was holding a long chain made of Kryptonite. She attached one end to the ring on the front of Supergirl's collar.

"Now you're officially my bitch," Power Girl informed her, "and the kryptonite should keep you from getting cold feet and trying to back out of our deal!"

"Ohhh....." Supergirl swayed at the sudden weakness.

"Don't worry, Superbrat," Power Girl sneered, "it's an alloy, not pure enough kryptonite to kill you, just enough to keep you weak and... pliant."

"But... you..." Supergirl tried to understand how Power Girl wasn't being affected, "not...?"

Power Girl produced a few more kryptonite chains from the chest.

"Me?" Power Girl smiled, "no, kryptonite from your universe doesn't affect me. I guess the radiation is slightly different between your Earth and my 'Earth-2' as people here call it."

Power Girl proceeded to shackle Supergirl's ankles and chain them to the gold rings on the yellow harness of her shirt - making it impossible for her to stand up.

"I guess I'm lucky. I'm the only Kryptonian on Earth immune to kryptonite!" Power Girl smiled broadly at the bound super-bitch as she proceeded to chain the teen's arms behind her back so tightly that Kara had to arch her back uncomfortably to accomodate the binding. Power Girl secured it all with a huge, heavy, solid kryptonite padlock.

Again Power Girl went to the lead chest and returned, this time with much smaller chains. Three thin chains with a loop at each end.

"This is going to sting a bit," Power Girl warned Kara, but only just before she used her heat vision to pierce the girl's nipples (stiffened by cold and fear) with surgical precision. She quickly and expertly inserted the loops at either end through the girl's nipples, draping the glowing green chains between her new kryptonite nipple piercings.

Supergirl didn't scream (though she really wanted to), she merely bit her lip hard and winced. Tears welled up in her eyes and she whimpered ever so meekly in a way that made Power Girl's pussy wet.

Power Girl returned to the lead chest one last time and produced something quite large, closing the heavy lid with a loud slam.

She weilded the object menacingly as she strode haughtily back to the tightly-bound teen.

It was a giant, green kryptonite dildo! Power Girl held it by its thick gold handle, slapping it in her other hand loudly.

"What..." Supergirl managed to gasp as Power Girl disappeared behind her.

Suddenly the teen gasped as she felt a wet gloved finger push its way into her asshole!

Karen Starr leaned forward as she was fingering the blonde teen's asshole and began kissing her ear passionately.

"Ooohhhh..." Supergirl couldn't help but respond to the sexual stimulation.

"Youre cute little asshole is so tight, Kara," Power Girl rasped into her alternate-dimensional twin's ear, "I bet you've never had anything up there before, have you?"

"NNnghhh.." Supergirl bit her lip as she felt Power Girl slip another finger into her butt. The older, stronger woman was really working her asshole good.

"I bet you're a virgin, still, aren't you?" Power Girl teased Supergirl callously, "well except for that whore mouth of yours, that cumbucket for dirty dog jizz... but your butt and pretty little pussy are still virginal and pure as freshly-fallen snow, aren't they?"

"Y-yes.." Supergirl admitted, trying not to let her sexual arousal show.

"Well, we'll save the pussy for a special occasion..." Power Girl insinuated menacingly, "but your asshole is MINE!"

With that, she shoved two more fingers into Supergirl's asshole with such force it made the girl yelp loudly. Only the yelp was cut short by Power Girl shoving the 12-inch kryptonite dildo down the girl's throat!

Supergirl was rocked at both ends by Power Girl's ass-fisting and dildo mouth-raping! She was so weak she could do nothing to resist. She simply had to ride it out and endure the ordeal, trying to maintain consciousness. She knew if she displeased Power Girl, there was no telling what she would do!

After about 5 minutes of pistoning her hand in and out of the teen's gaping asshole and the plowing the girl's throat with the krypto-dildo, Power Girl figured her ass was loose enough and the dildo wet enough to switch their places.

She withdrew the dildo and shoved it straight up the poor girl's gaping ass as far as it would go, while simultaneously shoving her whole hand into Supergirl's mouth, making her taste her own ass on her glove.

"Not bad!" Power Girl admired the depths of Supergirl's bowels, "you almost took the whole thing!"

Supergirl merely moaned a deep, gutteral sound from her core. She gagged on Power Girl's hand, but made no move to get away from it.

"Lick it," Power Girl commanded, now fucking Supergirl's ass with the dildo in a steady rhytm, "suck your own ass off my glove! Get it nice and clean!"

Supergirl did as she was dictated, betraying her inner torment with merely a single tear streaming down her cheek. It didn't escape Power Girl's notice. She grinned evilly as she watched it roll down the girl's cheek as she licked her own ass juices off of Karen's soiled glove.

"You like that, don't you?" Power Girl hissed into the girl's ear, "you LIKE the taste of shit, don't you you filthy little SLUT?"

Supergirl moaned again, but knew she had to play along. She managed to choke out a weak "yes" around the intruding fingers, accompanied by a slight nod.

"Mmm... good," the larger woman's eyes narrowed, "VERY good..."

Suddenly Karen shoved the dildo as far as it would go up the girl's ass and shoved the hilt into the solid ground, creating a groove so that it would be firmly wedged in there. She yanked her hand out of the teen's mouth and stood before her.

Drool ran out of the teen's gaping mouth as she looked up at her busty, voluptuous Mistress with a look of complete defeat.

Power Girl reached down and removed the bottom of her costume beneath the belt as Supergirl watched, eyes widening at this impending perversion.

"Since you love the taste of shit so much," Power Girl sneered with perverse pleasure, "you're going to worship my asshole!"

Supergirl moaned.

Power Girl turned around and bent over. With one hand she spread her cheeks to give Supergirl a nice, clear path to her dirty butthole and with her other hand she yanked on the teen's leash and pulled her forward HARD, planting her face right between her large, muscular glutes!

"MRRRRMPHH!!" Supergirl blurted with surprise. She could taste the dried shit on the bigger woman's sphincter and it made her retch, but there was no escaping her captor's grasp.

"LICK, BITCH!" Power Girl shouted at her, "or the deal's off!!"

Cowed by the reminder of what awaited her should she displease her tormentor, Supergirl quickly lashed out with her delicate pink tongue and lathered the big woman's soiled asshole. She immediately regretted it. The taste was strong and foul and nasty.

"Come on, CUNT!" Power Girl yanked on the leash again, "Make LOVE to my asshole! Show me how much you want it!"

Supergirl had never been so humiliated and repulsed in all her life, but she had no choice. She did as commanded and kissed and licked and worshipped the muscular woman's anus with all her available energy.

"Not bad!" Power Girl seemed a bit surprised, "you're a natural asslicker, cunt!"

Supergirl moaned at this. It was humiliating, but some part of her - the part of her always looking for acceptance and praise - was flattered. It made her redouble her efforts and kiss and lick and suck harder. She even began tonguing Karen's asshole, digging her tongue deeper and deeper into the woman's anal cavity.

"Ohhh, that's GOOD!" Power Girl sighed.

This made Supergirl even happier and she felt herself getting wet, despite the extreme humiliation. Her hips began to buck and she started fucking herself on the kryptonite dildo embedded deep in her bowels. She could feel that familiar feeling building up inside her again. Despite it all, the kryptonite bondage, the humiliation, the coercion and the downright nasty deed she was doing... she was going to cum!

Suddenly Power Girl yanked on the kryptonite leash and pulled Supergirl's face into her ass even harder, creating an air-tight seal.

PPLLLTHTHTHHH!!! came the obnoxious sound of Power Girl's explosive fart, muffled by the fact that it could not escape the seal between Supergirl's lips and the large woman's asshole. The foul gas had nowhere to go but down Kara's throat, filling her lungs with Power Girl's noxious ass-fumes.

Supergirl groaned in utter humiliation at the feeling and Power Girl cackled wickedly at the obscene act.

"Suck it down, bitch!" Power Girl shouted as she let another powerful blast rip, "suck my fucking farts, you little Super-shit!"

Obediently, Supergirl did as ordered, having long lost any illusion of pride. She sucked on Power Girl's quivering anus with whatever strength she could muster and she was rewarded with another long, nasty anal expulsion.

PLPPLLLLTHHTHHTHHHH!!! this one was even longer, louder and nastier than the last.

"Ooh, that one burned a bit," Power Girl chortled, "I bet it burned your tongue, too, didn't it?"

Supergirl managed a weak nod and continued to suck.

PPPLLTLLTLLTLLLFTTH!!! more fecal fumes blasted down Supergirl's throat.

"God, I bet that tastes nasty!"

FFLFLFLFFFFLLTHTTHHHHHH!! the noxious assplosion erupted into Supergirl's mouth again.

"Mmm, that one felt wet!"

Again and again Power Girl ripped foul power-farts into the trapped teen's pried-open mouth. She was beside herself with debauched glee, guffawing like a purile 3rd grader with each nasty expulsion. She grunted and pushed with each blast, exerting herself to maximize the teen bitch's humiliation, trying to make each assblast more voluminous and forceful than the last.

And Supergirl, being the good butt-slave she was becoming, obediently sucked on the quaking, erupting asshole after each disgusting blast of flatulence.

Finally, after blowing about 10 explosive, burning lungfuls of odious butt-wind down the blonde slave's throat, Power Girl felt (with disappointment) that she had no more gas to give. The fun was over.

"Okay, that's enough of my sweet, sweet farts for you, you greedy cunt," Power Girl mocked her, "now get in there and make LOVE to my asshole! Show it how much you appreciated my nasty gas! Get in there and French-kiss that shit, bitch!!"

Supergirl obeyed, having not fully recovered from the noxious fumes filling her mouth, lungs and nose. Here eyes watered from the burning gasses, but she did as ordered and plunged her fart-drenched tongue through the big woman's pulsating sphincter and into her assole. She licked and sucked and swirled her tongue around inside, licking the walls.

"Ooh, that tickles!" Power Girl giggled, "DEEPER!"

Supergirl obeyed and delved deeper into Power Girl's asshole with her tongue, licking and sucking more fervently.

"Ohhhhh... fuck that's nice..." Power Girl moaned.

This made Supergirl proud and encouraged her even more. With passion she dug deeper and deeper into Power Girl's fudge factory, truly making love to it, laving and lathering it, kissing and sucking it. That tingling feeling returned in her groin and the wetness dripped from her hairless pussy down her thighs.

Suddenly, her tongue hit something solid and warm. And lumpy. And extremely, extremely nasty tasting.

"Oh!" Power Girl jerked at this, "looks like you went digging for gold and hit pay dirt, young lady!"

Supergirl's eyes widened at the sudden realization of what she had just poked with her tongue.

"Well, since you're so eager," Power Girl looked back at the girl and locked eyes with her with an expression that gave Supergirl butterflies in her stomach, "you can have your treat."

Supergirl tried to pull away, tried to struggle, but it was no use. She was too well bound and too weakened by the kryptonite to even budge a centimeter. Her face was held so tightly onto Power Girl's ass that her jaw was forced open. There was no way she was going to escape this ordeal.

"Hope you're hungry!" Power Girl rasped in a husky, lusty tone, "I've been backed up for days!"

With that, Supergirl felt Power Girl's anus flex and bulge out into her mouth. Power Girl grunted and Supergirl felt her anus dilate inside her mouth. Then the tip of an immensely fat turd begand to protrude from the big woman's blossoming rosebud and Supergirl could taste it on her tongue.

Power Girl was SHITTING right into her mouth. And there was nothing she could do to stop it. She was powerless, helpless and in the bigger woman's complete control.

Slowly at first the massive turd pushed its way into Supergirl's petite mouth, quickly filling it with it's hot, foul mass. It was solid and lumpy, like several days worth of densly-packed, constipated shit... which was exactly what it was.

Supergirl felt sick to her stomach at the taste, feel and thought of the violation being inflicted on her poor mouth right then. But the inexorable march of Power Girl's super-dense turd toward the back of her throat kept her hyper-aware... if it didn't stop soon, it was going to choke her!

But it didn't stop. It kept coming and coming and coming. It hit the back of her throat and Supergirl began thrashing and screaming for all she was worth, but Power Girl easily held her in place, firmly sealed to her butthole. The shit had nowhere to go but right down the teen's throat. It pushed past her epiglottis, past her gag reflex and down into her esophagus, stretching it to its limits!

Supergirl couldn't believe what was happening to her. Just hours ago she had been throat-raped by a dog dick, and now she was being throat-raped by a giant, super-turd from her alternate dimension counterpart's big, muscular ass! It was too much to believe! She would have thought it was all a dream if every single sensation wasn't so excruciatingly lucid! Every tastebud on fire with the acrid, nasty foulness of Karen's chunky turd, every olfactory nerve overwhelmed with the repugnant stench of the shit sliding right under her nose into her gaping mouth, every inch of skin and internal organs stretching to their limit to accomodate the truly massive log... No, there was no denying this. It was the most real, most vivid experience she had EVER had in her short teenage years. She would NEVER forget this ordeal. Every single, miniscule moment of it would be burned into her consciousness forever. She knew she would never be the same.

To her amazement, the shit just kept on coming. It must have been over a foot long by now and it was still barreling its way out of Karen's obscenely dilated asshole, through Supergirl's stretched lips and down her distended gullet.

Slowly, Power Girl eased off on the leash, letting Supergirl fall back a bit as the shit continued to push out of the woman's impressive crapper. Karen looked back to see the incredibly erotic sight of the teen superbitch's face packed full of her shit, a tower of turd protruding from between her cute, pink lips. Supergirl locked eyes with the woman who was making her a living toilet and the two exchanged something in that instant that solidified their roles as Mistress and slave. Supergirl's wide-eyed submission and devotion met Power Girl's derisive, superior gaze and the two were forever linked by the moment. Kara knew she was now Power Girl's helpless servant, body and soul, forever.

Finally, Power Girl's asshole began to clench and pinch off the incredible, awesome column of crap. A full 8 inches of solid shit stuck obscenely out of Supergirl's mouth, the other 12 or so inches buried in her gullet.

"Wow, isn't that a beautiful sight," Power Girl sighed in apparently earnest sentiment. She grabbed her cell phone and took several pictures of Supergirl with the tower of turd rising from her shit-packed face.

Suddenly her phone vibrated and a little, familiar musical number began to play.

"Oh!" she looked at her phone and swiped the screen, "It's from Clark and Diana. They're on their way back, should be here in about 5 minutes."

Supergirl's eyes widened in panic.

Power Girl casually walked away, unlocking and opening the door to her bedroom as she left.

"You've got 5 minutes to gobble down all that shit and make yourself decent! Better get started!"

And, with that, she flew off, leaving Supergirl helpess and with a mouthful of her dense, nasty shit.

With no other choice, Supergirl began desperately devouring the monumental mass of excrement, gorging herself on it with absolute gusto, determined to scarf down every last morsel before she was caught in such a humiliating, incriminating predicament!

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4 minutes and 37 seconds later, as Supergirl swallowed down the last ample, weighty ball of Power Girl's super-dense shit, the bound teen came uncontrollably. Despite the humiliation, degradation and depravity of her ordeal, she came harder and and more completely than she had ever come in her life as she finished her foul fecal feast. And she came without anything stimulating her throbbing, swollen clit or penetrating her virgin, hairless pussy. Only the fully-embedded foot-long kryptonite dildo filled her, electrifying her anal nerves and sending her over the edge. Power Girl's ten solid pounds of dense shit weighed heavily in her distended belly as she laid on the floor spasming and convulsing in ecstasy. It was such an intense, overwhelming orgasm that she sobbed all during it. Whether from despair or joy, she did not know. Power Girl had made the girl her living toilet slave. And she loved it.

To Be Continued! :)

-Scatwoman