



The Transformative Adventure of
Mighty Missy

Art and Story By Pixels of Passion

In an abandoned warehouse on the outskirts of Capital City, the sound of footsteps can be heard landing on the pavement outside.



KA-BLAM!





CRASH!

It's Capital City's most powerful super hero!

Mighty Missy!



On the hunt for a missing companion, it appears she may have finally found him!

(gasp)
Wayne!




Wayne Brute, a master martial artist and millionaire playboy, defends Capital City under the guise of Midnight Mask.

Don't worry, I'm here to save you!

Yet, even with all of his abilities and gadgets, it appears he has been somehow captured!



A screenshot from a video game showing a character with long, wavy white hair and a blue and white sailor-style outfit. She is looking down at a large, black, leather-like object that is part of a trap. The trap is made of thick, light-colored rope. The background is a brick wall with a light fixture. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image.

What happened to you? Where are your pants?

Clara, it's a trap! She...



Who
the...!?

And the
dumb blonde
fell right into it
(giggle)

SLAM

A mysterious villain appears, seemingly unconcerned about a confrontation with Earth's mightiest hero!

You're going to need more than raw strength to remove **those** bindings from your **boyfriend**.

Let Midnight Mask go and surrender, or I will be forced to harm you!

(giggle)
You're **super** cute.



Wait!
Before you hurt
me, can I ask a
question,
hero?

Make it
quick.

Have you
ever wondered
what you'd look
like with a sexy
boob job?





Funny.
This is your last
warning.





Don't
make me...

Holy
cow!

BLUBBER



(gasp)
My **boobs** are
freakishly
huge!

What
have you
done!?



Oh god,
and they're
fake!

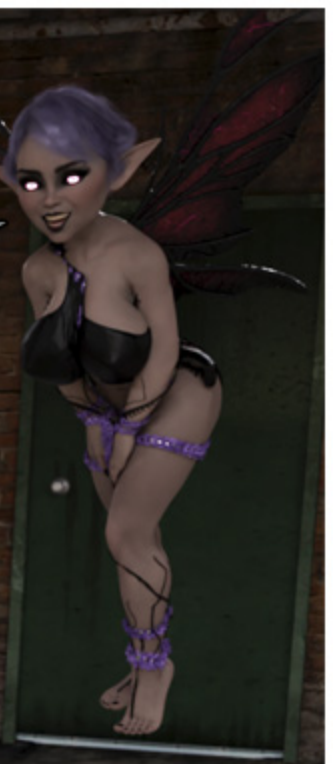
I look like
a stripper!

How
unfortunate
for you.

Just testing
something. See, I
heard a rumor that one
of your weaknesses
was magic...

A little,
tee-hee!

They
definitely
go with the
hair.




I might be weak to magic, but I'm still faster than sound.

You better fix my breasts right now, or I'll...

(throat clear)





(grunt)
My powers...


(giggle)
Maybe you
shouldn't talk
so much.



Then you might've noticed those cute Xenonite nipple piercings.

(groan)
I need to...
remove...

Xenonite! Mighty Missy's ultimate weakness. Exposure to these radioactive crystals strip her of all her powers until she can distance herself from them.



Oh, those won't ever come out, unless you're willing to rip off your nipples, which you'll find are very sensitive now.

You fiend!
Why are you doing this?

Um, Fey, not fiend. And your arch-nemesis, Rex Ruthless, summoned me to take you two out of the picture.

It seems like it's going quite well, don't you think?


You and Rex won't get away with this!

Don't worry!
I'm not violent like
you and him. Why create
pain when you can
make pleasure?

Whatever
you're planning
to do, I won't
stop fighting.

Oh, you
will when I'm
done. Both you
and Rex will be
way more fun.

(giggle)
Hey, that
rhymed! That
means it has
to be true!




But, it doesn't look like your outfit was designed for those big porn-star titties.


Of course not! Undo this curse!

(giggle) But I
have a much
better idea!

POOF



Oh cripes, my costume! I feel so exposed now! What have you done?



I fixed your
costume, silly!
(giggle) blondes...


Stop this!
It's not too
late!

But come on.
Your **boyfriend**
seems to **really**
like the new you.

Wayne!
Why are
you...?


You need
to compose
yourself!



A character wearing a black hooded cloak is bound with thick, dark rope. The character is in a prison cell, with concrete beams and barred windows visible in the background. The character's face is partially obscured by the hood, but their eyes are visible. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the windows.

I'm trying.
She (grunt) did
something to
my head.

Stop this at
once, you evil
creature!




Tee-hee!
I could. But that
isn't what you
really want, is it,
lover boy?

I... no...
I can't fight
it, Clara.

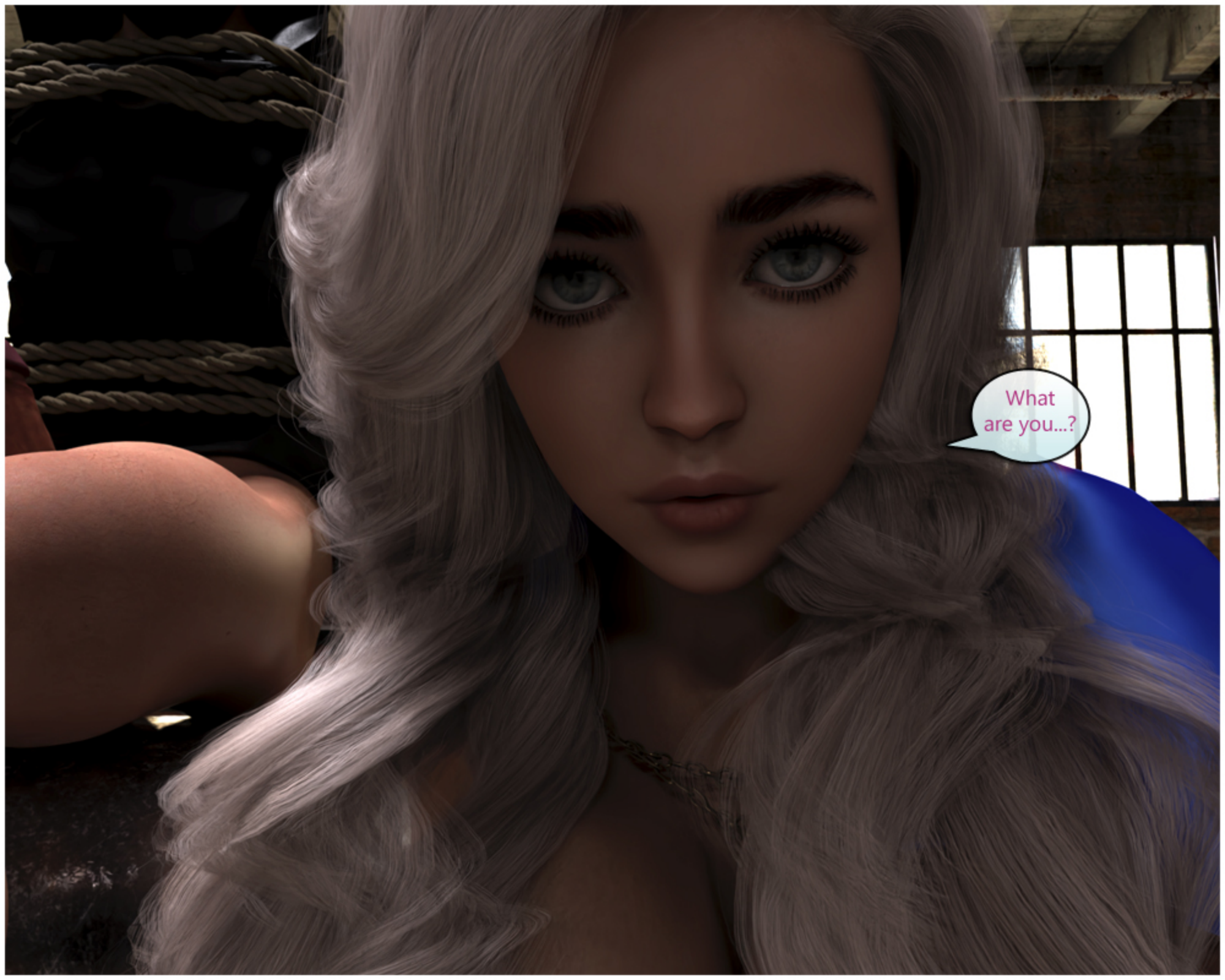
All I did
is make you
focus on the
truth.

Wayne...?



Would you like to know what he dreams about, Mighty Missy?

Why don't we take a peek?



What
are you...?

POOF





What just happened?



(gasp) Why am I posing like this?


Holy shit!

(whistle)



I can't
move my
body!

(heavy
breathing)



Now you **definitely** look like a stripper.
He he.

He's been thinking about it ever since you said it.

So what are you waiting for? If you want to move, do it properly.

Give that boyfriend of yours a sexy little dance.

Hot strip club music begins to play from seemingly nowhere.

He's not my bo-whoa!






What
am I doing!?
My body!

I can't stop dancing like a slut!


Wow!

If the cape fits...



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue bikini top and blue thigh-high boots, is sitting on the back of a large, dark, muscular figure. She has a concerned expression. The scene is set in a brick room with a concrete pillar and a door in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

This isn't me, Wayne! My body is moving all wrong!

A small, purple-skinned character with large ears and wings is sitting on a dark bench. She is wearing a black bikini and purple high-heeled shoes. She is holding a red and white striped box of popcorn. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

Hot, right? A front row seat to your secret fantasies...



(Gasp)
You know
what you're
missing?

A little
jiggle when
you shake that
ass!



What!?


POOF





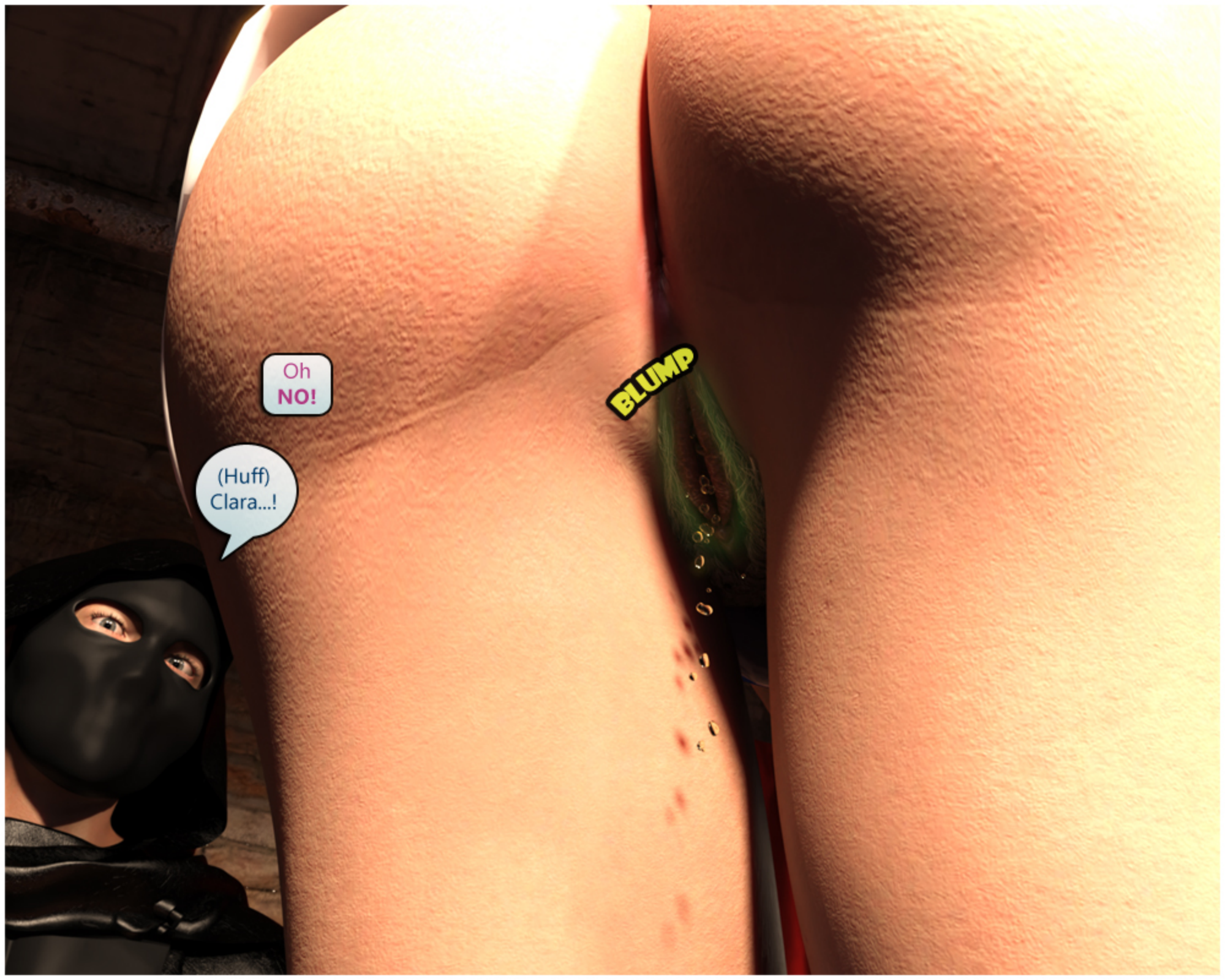
My
butt!

It feels
so fat!



So thick...

Let's get those hips gyrating!



Oh
NO!

(Huff)
Clara...!

BLUMP



She did something to my... **my...!**
(moan)

It's too much!
(moan)


My training never prepared me for this...

Hump
Hump
Hump



I need to focus, and not think about...

(Breath)
Find your center...



It's so
empty it
hurts!

I need...
no...! why am
I thinking like
this!?

I bet it'd
feel **better** if
you helped him
with that "center"
of his...

Wayne's **BIG,**
HARD center.
It's just begging
for your help.

Wayne...?
(huff)

Clara...
Please...



A close-up of a character with short, wavy purple hair and large, pointed ears. Her eyes are glowing with a bright pink light. She is wearing a black, strapless top with a lace-like pattern. She is sitting at a table, and a box of yellow popcorn is visible in the bottom right corner. The background is dark and appears to be an outdoor setting with trees.

Let's
play a new
game!

This one's
called **no more
lies!** Lying doesn't
seem like something
a goodie good hero
should do!

The rules are
that from now on
you can only say
what's really on
your mind.

Oh god,
I'm so **horny**
right now!

Me
too.

No! I... I
meant to say
that I need you
inside of me
so bad...!

Why did I say that!? I just want get stuffed by your big, hard human **cock!**

(Grunt)
Let me go!
I need to cum!

Ooh!
Look at it throb!

I just can't control myself!
My whole body is on fire...!

(Giggle)
You'll get what you want soon, **Naughty Missy**...



I hate
you! (moan)
so much!





I feel like such a dirty little whore!

What are you doing to my dick!? Its driving me crazy!

Let me cum!

Not yet, lover boy...



Wayne...!

Buhhh...
Feels so...
(Groan)

Your sad
human limits
would never keep
up with our super
duper slut!



Can't think... Big tits...

My head...



What is she doing to you?

Must fuck! Must cum!



Mr. Mask just needed a few adjustments of his own... But, he's almost ready for you.



Now this thing will never stop being this hard. You'll be able to go at it forever and ever!

And you'll want to, because I just multiplied your sperm production by quite a lot!