

SUPERTAR, KEPT HARD AND  
HELPLESS BY STORMLORD'S  
FIENDISH DEVICE....

A LITTLE MORE  
SOFTENING UP, I  
THINK...

MMPH...  
CAN'T GET  
FREE..



THE CHAIR, A REFINEMENT AND  
ENHANCEMENT TO STORMLORD'S OWN  
POWERS OF **ELECTRO-DOMINATION!**

HUSH,  
SUPERSTAR.  
ONCE THE DEVICE  
IS POWERED  
UP...

YOUR MIND  
WILL BE MINE  
TO REMAKE AS I  
WILL.





PLEASE.. STOP,  
I'M GONNA CUM!

YOUR BIG COCK..  
SOURCE OF YOUR  
POWERS AND YOUR  
WEAKNESS..

ALL MINE!



AAHHH! NNGH!

A SLOW CARESS OF YOUR CROWN...

THE POWER IN YOUR BODY! AMAZING!



AAGH! AHHH!

A LITTLE ENTICEMENT...  
CUM FOR ME,  
BOY!

ZZZZ!

OOOOHHH! OH  
FUCK! AAHHH!

BEAUTIFUL!



MASTER...

IF WE CAN GET THE DROP ON HIM...

OH NO! SUPERSTAR!!

I DID NOT SUMMON YOU! WHAT IS GOING ON!?





WE JUST...  
THE LAST  
MISSION...

LEAVE US,  
SLAVE BOY!



STORMLORD! I.. I.. UURRHH...

CAN'T.. MOVE....

YOU'LL DO NOTHING, FOOL! I SENSED MY CONTROL OVER YOU WEAKENING!

I WAITED TO SEE WHAT YOU WOULD DO AND YOU ARE JUST AS PREDICTABLE AS EVER!

TAKE YOUR TOP OFF!



WHAT.. ARE YOU DOING TO ME?!

POOR CRUSADER! YOU CANNOT FEEL IT? THE PATTERNS OF YOUR BRAIN SUBTLY CHANGING?

THE EVIL PERSONALITY I'VE IMPLANTED IN YOU WILL SLEEP, NOW, UNTIL IT IS NEEDED!

NOW, THOUGH.. YOU HAVE SUCH A STRONG HANDSOME BODY. KNEEL, AND PLEASURE ME.

Y-YES,  
MASTER!

KNEEL. SUBMIT. YOU  
WILL REMEMBER WHAT  
YOU NEED WHEN YOU  
NEED IT!

FOR NOW,  
YOU WILL BE MY  
LITTLE TROJAN  
HORSE IN THE  
SUPERHERO  
COMMUNITY. BRING  
YOUR FRIENDS TO  
ME!

SLOWLY STORMLORD  
COAXES THE MASKED  
MANHUNTER INTO TOTAL  
SUBMISSION!

AH, YES.  
YOUR MOUTH.  
SO WARM. YES.  
SUCK ME.



CRUSADER EAGERLY LICKS THE VILLAIN'S COCK UNTIL THE MAN CUMS!

YOUR BOY IS AN EXCELLENT FUCK TOY BUT YOU.. AH YES!



I AM YOURS,  
STORMLORD. I  
BELONG TO  
YOU.

NOW, FORGET.  
YOU WILL  
CHANGE INTO YOUR  
ORIGINAL COSTUME,  
YOU WILL THINK  
YOU HAVE  
ESCAPED.

YOU WILL BRING  
ME ANOTHER HERO  
I CAN CORRUPT  
AND DOMINATE!



I AM YOURS,  
SIR.

PERFECT.  
NOW, SEND THE  
BOY IN!



THE TWO HYPNOTIZED  
HEROES HAVE NO IDEA OF  
STORMLORD'S TRUE  
PLANS!

WE NEED TO  
GET OUT OF  
HERE!

THANK  
GOODNESS YOU  
BROKE HIS  
CONTROL OVER  
YOU!





LATER...

WE STILL  
REMEMBER WHERE  
HIS LAIR IS, TOO!

WILD STORY,  
GUYS! BUT SURE,  
I'M HAPPY TO HELP  
YOU TAKE DOWN  
STORMLORD!

IT'S AROUND  
HERE,  
SOMEWHERE...

GLAD YOU COULD  
HELP, REDHAWK!



SUDDENLY, LIBERTY LAD  
TURNS TO REDHAWK, A  
STRANGE DEVICE IN  
HAND.

NOW! IT IS  
TIME TO  
STRIKE!

WHAT'S THAT?

HEY, LOOK  
WHAT I  
FOUND...

WHAT IS...

NOW! TAKE  
HIM!





I HAVE HIM!

UUHHH! GAS!  
LIB--

SLEEP,  
REDHAWK!  
HAHA!



HE'S OUT! WHEN HE WAKES UP...

HE'LL BE THE MASTER'S NEW PET!

..UUHH...