

Batgirl (Secret Identity: Emy) couldn't count how many times she was thankful that she had been trained by one of the greatest Koga ninja masters, and tonight was no exception. If not for such skills she wouldn't have been able to elude the security cameras, bypass all the horrendous traps, and stay out of the sights of all of the Slithering Seductress's guards. It also helped that she could fly.

Anyway, she was now crawling through the air ducts silently as a ghost, listening at every metal grate she came across, trying to get some clue as to where to go. It seemed like she was getting close to the lab. A few more metal grates and her bat ears heard the familiar sound of electricity crackling, bubbling concoctions, and nerds.

With dexterity unbeknownst to most people, she removed the grating without a sound and looked around the room. A few lab rats were chattering directly below her, and she heard no one else in the room. So she dropped from the metallic hidey-hole, dispatched both of the geeks quickly, and got a good look around the lab. There were hundreds of beakers, test tubes, and similar objects that gave the room the feeling of a mad chemist's play room, which it essentially was. Rainbows that included colors she had never seen before popped and fizzled out around her, constantly giving rise to new spectrums. Electricity arced through the large Tesla coil in the middle of the room, which she assumed was just for show. The scent in the room was faint, and reminded her of rotten eggs, roadkill, and lilac. Batgirl was not sure what that evil serpent had been researching in this room, but if the rumors were even half true, the villainess had to be stopped before it was too late.

"Ahh, Batgirl. How pleasant of you to...Drop in." The superheroine whirled around towards the source of the voice and gasped.

There she was, the Slithering Seductress herself. Her long clawed hands sat upon her almost non-existent hips, and she wore a look of smug triumph upon her snake snout. Batgirl snarled, her arch-nemesis was as cunning and shrewd as ever.

"What're you up to Seductress? I know you're up to no good in here!" Batgirl pointed a wing accusingly at the snake, her eyes narrowed in contempt.

"If you already know I'm up to 'no good' why would you ask? And besides, I'm sssimply doing some ressearch..." That sultry hiss that she added every so often annoyed Batgirl to no end. Serpents didn't *need* to hiss their "s"s of course, but the Seductress loved making sure no one was confused as to who she was. Slowly but surely she began slithering her way towards the bat, though with every foot the reptile moved towards her the crusader took a step back.

Batgirl had seen this tactic many times before, and couldn't help but think of how well she lived up to her name. Batgirl's garb was tight and minimal (big capes and high heels sure made a female hero look good, but it just wasn't functional), her black jumpsuit accenting all of her lovely curves shapes, while the Seductress's outfit made Batgirl look like a Amish housewife. The snake wore only three pieces of clothing, a black satin bra, waist strap, and mask, none of which did an adequate job of hiding anything. But that's probably why she isn't called the "Snake Queen of Prudishness" or something like that.

"You can't fool me Seductress; I've busted enough punk's heads to know what I'm dealing with here. You plan on introducing something into the city's water supply!"

"Oh, that's quite the assumption," the snake said with a smile, "But, what could I possibly put in the water supply?"

"Some sort of poison no doubt! You plan on making people sick, and then you holding the town hostage until you get enough money to get the antidote! Or perhaps some sort of scheme to put everyone into temporary comas so you can go on the greatest crime spree in history! Either way, I won't let that happen!"

She was ready at that point to give her a flying roundhouse kick, but stopped right before she

leapt at the strangest site she may have seen. There was the Slithering Seductress, no longer eyeing her hungrily, or lording the advantage she had over her opponent. No, she was laughing, great ear tickling guffaws ringing throughout the room. Guard completely down, completely engrossed in laughing her head off. *"Is this some sort of trick?"* the brown avenger wondered to herself.

"Have you forgotten so quickly who I am?" the snake was barely able to croak, as the laughter finally began to die down. She bent over (giving Batgirl a good, perhaps purposeful, view of her cleavage) and expelled the last of her mirth, before her attitude changed in the span of the second. Her eyes twinkled as she looked into Batgirl's, and in a flash she had slithered forward, grabbed Batgirl by the neck and hip (Curse her snake speed!), and planted a kiss on her lips.

"I'm the Ssseductresssss..." The bat could not tell what had happened, but her vision suddenly began to darken. Her body was going limp, no matter how much she tried to struggle, and the last thing she saw was the wicked smile of her captor, before black stars of unconsciousness drifted her off into sleep.

Batgirl awoke with a jolt, giving her the vague notion that perhaps she was in college once again, and fell asleep during a boring professor's lecture. She was not so lucky though.

Before her stood her arch nemesis, in all the same exact position she had fell unconscious to, the snake up close, and smiling evilly. The Seductress pulled back, and put a strong clawed hand upon Batgirl's chin, who immediately found that she was restrained, and on top of that, naked!

"So, you're finally awake... You know, you look quite delicious while asleep Batgirl."

The bat's cheeks burned from a combination of embarrassment (both from being so easily incapacitated and the odd compliment) and of being naked, the superhero struggling once more. A quick twist against the thick metal restraints told her it was pointless, but she wasn't going down without a fight. The snake only sniggered as she saw the bat move against her bonds, a claw tickling under the mammal's chin now.

"And even cuter when struggling so."

"Enough Seductress! Let me go, you won't get away with this!"

"Get away with what my bat? You broke into my property, with wild accusations of me plotting and scheming, and even attacked some of my employees. As it stands my dear, you're the one who is in trouble here, not me."

Batgirl's face got incredibly flush for a moment, but she shook it off quickly.

"Drop the act Seductress, I know you're planning something!"

"Heheheh, sssilly Batgirl. How easily you fell for the plants I placed in the city. Some sort of evil scheme, please. How pedestrian. No, I have had my fill of all that, it's such a boring back and forth in the end, wouldn't you agree? You ssee, I have had my fill of many different exotic tastes over the years, including all those taking residence within my castle. And you know what I realized? Sssomehow, despite our many scuffles in the past, I never had my fill of bat, hsshss..."

Batgirl was dumbstruck, she couldn't believe what she was hearing! This was all just some elaborate trap to get her to come to the castle, and all for the sake of satisfying the Seductress's dark desires? It was unheard of, it was terrible, it was-!

"Aiieep!" Batgirl let out a yelp of surprise as she felt a forked tongue play over her nipple. Apparently the Seductress had no respect for terrified inner monologues, for she now held Batgirl's left mound in her beautifully manicured claw, and was quite taken to it, her mouth opened wide in anticipation.

"What on earth are you doing? Let me go you monster! This is wrong, this is evil, this terrible, let me go, let me go!"

The diabolical serpent rose up to meet the bat in the eye, and she just gave Batgirl a deadpan

look.

"I do not wish to drug you, and simply take advantage of an unconscious girl... It would not be as fun. However," and at this her eyes narrowed to slits, Batgirl truly stymied of her nemesis for once, "I am not above it, if she cannot keep her loud mouth shut, hssss..."

The bat's mouth shut immediately, the only sounds heard from her for the moment being whimpers leaking out her hog nose.

"That's right, just enjoy yourself. It'll feel good, hssshsss..." The snake lowered herself again as she hissed, that teasing tongue tickling tortuously over the bat's coarse fur. It wasn't long before her muzzle was clamped not from fear, but from trying to keep her moans from being heard. As terrible as it was, the snake was right. Batgirl was enjoying her awful ministrations, this snake truly was the Seductress, and apparently gender posed no barrier.

"That's right, I can feel the pleasure move through you... Each hissss, each flick of my tongue, each flick of my claw seduces you further, heheheh..." Her voice dripped sickly sweet like honey, the bat wishing desperately that she could plug her ears with her hands, to block out this added mental assault, but alas, she could not. So she just did her best to ignore her, not that that really helped much.

"Hmmm, ssuch nice breasts for someone in ssuch great shape. Not too big, not too small. I find big breasted superheroines to be quite funny, don't you? Those things must get in the way all the time." She held Batgirl's bosoms in each hand, massaging them with gentle affection. Each thumb tweaked over her perking (Benedict Arnold of a body, betraying her so easily!) nipples at the same moment, and she could hold it no longer, the weakest of squeaks breaking through and signaling her enjoyment.

"Now that's what I wanted to hear, hsshshsssss..."

The snake pushed the breasts together and rubbed her snout against them both, more groans and squeaks of pleasure issuing from Batgirl's muzzle with each passing second, becoming almost impossible to hold them in. As the serpentine lips closed over the right nipple for a moment, she was full out squealing, pressing against her bonds...But no longer because she wished to escape.

"Sssee how much easier it is to just relax and enjoy yourself Batgirl?" the Seductress said with poison lips.

"I, I-I'll still get you for this, oooohhh-!" It was at this point where the snake gave her a quick nipple pinch.

"Perhapsss you will, but not before I get my fill of you." she lowered her body now, only a few feet from the ground, her snout stopped right between the bat's lithe legs. "Now, let's see if you really are a fruit bat."

With claws that could cut inches deep into a person's flesh, she delicately traced the backside between the bat's pussy lips, and hissed into it. Her tongue teased over her sensitive clit, and deep into her wet folds for a moment, tasting the flesh.

"A fruit bat after all, hsshss..."

She said nothing more though, for it was at this point that she dove headfirst at the prisoner's muff, her snout now pushing the lips apart, and her tongue exploring into its deepest reaches. Now that Batgirl was moaning and yowling like a cat in heat, her new goal was to not orgasm. Hopefully she could deny the terrible beast that pleasure, though with the way things were going that'd soon be for naught as well. Though it was out of her hands now, with great dismay she could feel herself leaking, as she was continuously violated by the square reptilian snout, which only spurred on the Slithering Seductress further, trying to lick her clean. After a few minutes of light (though it didn't feel like it) teasing, the snake finally halted, and slid her body back up along the mammal's, staring into her eyes.

Batgirl tried to regain her breath, compose herself, put up some kind of resistant front, *something*, but she could not. She had been on the edge of orgasm only moments ago, and now that she realized the snake's naked body was rubbing up against hers, she knew it would only be moments (if that) before she was close once more.

"Give in to pleasure, feel it slither up your body, and into your mind, hsss..." The snake pressed her naked body hard into the bat's, pressing their breasts together, as she engaged her trapped mammal in a deep and passionate kiss.

The kiss seemed to last an eternity for the bat, and she was beginning to get lightheaded. Was it lack of oxygen, or some new poison from the foul temptress? Whatever the feeling was, it made her body jolt with pleasure as she felt the snake's tail tip slithered up along her left leg. Her eyes shot open, and she cried into her captor's mouth, the tailtip then pushing itself deep into her pussy. As the smooth coils split her apart and pushed against her clit with purpose, she finally succumbed. She squealed into her captor's mouth once more and writhed in her restraints for a moment as her body was wracked in orgasm. After a moment of struggling and squeaking her orgasm stopped abruptly, and she did as well, body and mind exhausted from the experience.

Batgirl knew not how to respond as the kiss finally ended. The rush of emotion, extreme fatigue, and enjoyment of it all kept her from screaming curses at the villain like she wished too. But she could not let her win so easily.

"Had... Better... Riding... Batbike..." She croaked weakly.

"Oh!" The she snake looked surprised, and almost hurt. But only for a moment, before she smirked again. "Well, I'll just have to keep you here until we change that, hmmm?"