

# The Rise of the Mummy Queen

## Part 2

### Chapter 4

In the utter darkness of the night nothing could be seen inside Nadia's tent but two pale green orbs of eldritch light. Femi's eyes, that of molten, ephemeral shine, were the only source of light in the room. In that dimness one could see a naked woman soundly asleep upon her bed.

The goddess, now using Femi's body as her own, looked at her former friend with hungry eyes.

"Just as your friend has always thought, there is a lot to envy in you *Nadia*." The goddess tasted her name, like one would a piece of licorice. "Curvy body, beautiful, creamy skin. Yet so angelic and-"

In an instant Nadia sprang to her feet, arm decidedly pointed at the woman in front of her. A fireball cracked through the night, illuminating the tent for a fraction of a second.

"Cunning..." The goddess finished, licking her lips as she snuffed out the fire ball in her palm.

"Lecturing others tends to be tiresome, witch. And can alert others to your presence... and..." Nadia explained confidently, yet her words trailed off, it was only then that she saw, through the pale green light, the features of her assailant. "Femi?"

The goddess took that one second of surprise on Nadia's face and seized the moment. In a blink of an eye, she shot that exact same fireball that hurled towards her only a few moments ago, back at Nadia catching the naked woman straight in the torso.

"What magic is this?" Nadia seethed as she crumbled to the floor.

"You don't like it?" The goddess cooed as she sauntered over to the kneeling woman. Her curves and the shine of the nylon catsuit barely gleaming against the pure darkness of the desert night.

"It actually represents nicely what I plan on doing to you. Just as that fireball was a light, a spark in the dark, so were you for your friend. *Femi*."

The intruder tasted the name of her queen just as she had tasted her own. Nadia didn't like that one bit.

"And now..." She mused lighting that same fireball in her hand again. Only, just like when she struck Nadia with it, it lit a black flame. Shimmering and foul. "It's corrupt. Dominated by my power. That is exactly, what will happen to you as well."

Nadia's eyes widened as she tried another desperate attack at the Femi lookalike. She lifted her arm with lightning speed, yet nothing came out. Not even a puff of smoke.

"Tut darling. It's time you learned your place." The Femi-goddess said with a confident smirk and extended her own arm. Coils of dark wraps extended from her palms, constricting Nadia in a matter of seconds. Though terrified, with her eyes darting and her heart beating faster and faster, Nadia noticed that the wrapping itself was quite warm and soft against her skin. Even calming, in a strange perverse way.

The goddess cupped her chin and peered into her frantic eyes. Though only her eyes were visible, with the rest of her being completely bound, Nadia could feel a tingling sensation beneath her chin where the woman touched her. That tingling spread the longer she looked at the goddess, from her skin all the way into her being.

"Time to dig in." Her assailant said before gently pushing her. Nadia fell upon her back and, in an instant later, she could see the nylon clad woman sitting upon her, easily pinning her down upon the floor. "Your purpose is gone *Nadia*, Femi has been entrapped within me. Her mind no longer her own. There is nothing left for you. So why not just surrender? You know all of your aspirations of becoming a High Mage were gone the second her father entrusted her to you. She would never have gotten her throne back. *Think, a woman like you? Living on the road? How long would youth hold your beauty together? Without the perfumes, the milk baths? You would be a hag in a few years with nothing to her name but a wandering queen. But now? I can give you purpose. An identity of your own. Just think how good it would feel, to be a personal slave, to a goddess!*"

At some point, Nadia didn't know when, the goddess started kissing her whilst continuing to talk with her, solely in her mind. That long, slippery tongue coiled around her own, before slithering down her throat in a rhythmic motion that made her moan.

As she shivered and mewled and melted in her constantly constricting bonds, the wrapping entered her pussy and formed a phallic shape to fit her perfectly. Thus Nadia had all of her senses completely dominated by the goddess. She could not feel anything but pleasure, the only aroma she smelled was that of her goddess, the only murmur in her head were distant mantra's of her dominant, in both her mind's eye and the eyes of this world, she could only drown in those pale green pools of pleasure. And the taste?

She only tasted masochism in her mouth. Coiled in the saliva and the aphrodisiac of her owner, the inside of her mouth was constantly stimulated just as her pussy was. Her tongue used like a clitoris to slurp and pump more and more pleasure.

So much was her rapture in bliss and oblivion that she didn't even notice that, whilst the wrappings constricted more and more around her, so too did she shrink and shrivel physically. As Nadia shrunk, her mistress grew more voluptuous and ephemeral.

Her breasts had become jiggling, hypnotic balloons, her skin even creamier, her features sharp and more divine. As if every inch of her was there to be admired and drooled after. But her vitality wasn't the only thing the goddess was draining.

All of her knowledge of court, of mathematics, astronomy, language. Everything was taken, making the goddess an even more formidable force of nature. She had taken almost everything from Nadia.

Almost.

She stopped kissing her victim and looked down at her with a cocked eyebrow.

“How do you feel, slave?” She asked in amusement.

“Ngh... no... never... surrender...” Nadia mewled through dusty, dry lips.

The goddess only smirked and cupped Nadia’s chin.

“Good.”

Then she went in for another kiss. In tandem, the sweet, twirling motions inside her pussy vibrated, making Nadia constrict both physically and mentally. She was completely giving way to the dominance of the goddess, each part of her being slowly slurped up and devoured by the oblivion of pleasure and bliss. Instead of all her knowledge, wisdom and charisma, she found obedience, masochism, sex and crestfallen servitude.

Her mind went into overdrive, all roads of her mind’s eye ended up at the feet of her goddess. Pleasure, pleasure and more pleasure. That is all she thought about, all she needed, all that was left. Yet the goddess didn’t stop stimulating her. Keeping her on that maddening edge, sinking all of her resistances into mush and molding it into perverted, depraved need to obey.

*You are weak.*

*You are here to obey.*

*There is nothing else left within you, but to serve your queen.*

*Surrender.*

*Submit.*

*Break.*

And Nadia did.

The goddess could feel the snap, almost heard it, deep within Nadia. Like an emotional bang, a last, soulless cry for help before everything was taken and broken.

*Broken.*

Nadia liked that word.

*Broken...*

The goddess stood up from her servant, yet that did not mean Nadia’s torment was over with.

“I like it when my prey resists. Makes their downfall all the more entertaining. But what I like the most, is perverting what you stand for and turning it into something that I can use.” With a slick, confident grin the goddess lifted her palm, shining in all of her nylon encased glory.

And that was the last thing Nadia saw. A buxom, hourglass figure of nylon and perfection, standing tall above her in victory, whilst she writhed in defeat. But, in her broken state, she relished even that. Every fiber of her being was broken, drained and turned into a masochistic toy for her goddess.

Then, blackness.

Still edged by all of her senses, the wrappings covered her eyes as well yet released her mouth. If Nadia was still sane she would have probably tried to speak, but subservient as she was all she did was pant and drool, tongue sticking out. She also found that the goddess allowed her some sort of freedom. Not physical or mental, but she could, in a way, control her bindings to move her around, like appendages.

The first thing she did, with her new *freedom* was to crawl over to her goddess and nuzzle her head against her leg, like an obedient dog that she was.

“Good girl.” And a sizzle of raw bliss ran through Nadia’s body at the mere compliment of her owner. “I see there is still some use in you.”

Nadia, all shriveled up and bonded up, mewled against her owners leg in appreciation.

“Now, crawl after me. We have two more of your friends to drain, before we move on to something a little more... appetizing.”

# Chapter 5

Bennu and Addo panted in unison, in the same rhythm their hearts beat for one another. Curled up in each other's embrace, the two shared a snuggle and a kiss after another night spent together.

"I love you." Bennu whispered as she could feel Addo grinning in the dark.

"I ain't half bad right?" He said, full of laughter and bravado. Bennu, laughing, sat up and, after grabbing a pillow, hit him straight in the head. That only spurred Addo's laughter as he grabbed her and pulled her in for another passionate kiss.

"I love you too..." He said in between and they both smiled as the cool breeze flew the tent.

With a corner of his eye Addo peered over at the entrance, before pushing Bennu off of him and grabbing his blade. He, bravely, stood in between the newcomer and his lover.

"Who the fuck are you?" He seethed. For a moment, a splinter of a second, he didn't really know at what exactly he was looking at. At first, he thought it was some sort of a desert spider creature. Yet when his view adjusted to the dark he saw a... "*What..* the fuck are you?"

He asked again.

Then, another figure entered the tent. Somehow, even though he could barely see the creature in the darkness, he could perfectly see the humanoid figure next to it. By now, Bennu was up, with her bronze sword in hand as well.

The figure, a tall, perfectly, impossibly, proportioned woman stood next to the creature and grinned in such a way that both Bennu and Addo felt their heart stutter in both fear and excitement.

"I'm guessing if I tell you to kneel, you shall not?" She said and her voice spoke both from within and from the without.

"Get the fuck out of our tent? And..." Bennu blinked. "Femi?"

The figure laughed, cackled, at their stupid question.

"Your queen is no more. She is nothing but a toy, a servant, a masochistic plaything just as... you two shall be." She cocked a smile before lifting her heel and placing it upon the back of the creature next to her. *It* fell upon the floor and writhed in pure, raw bliss. "Just as Nadia is. As for your brother... well, I found him too boring. I don't like men per se. Your only use is to be drained and discarded. You on the other hand... you I like. I will make good use of you."

The nylon clad figure cooed as she spoke with Bennu.

“Over my dead body.” Benu seethed and moved closer to Addo. The figure just rolled her eyes and snapped her fingers. The creature that was beneath her heel hurled at them with speed unlike any they had ever seen. It rushed right bass Benu and forced itself upon Addo.

Before she could react, Benu found herself completely bound by silky, smooth wrappings which forced her upon her knees. Something akin to a shiver of delight ran down her spine as the nylon clad woman stood next to her and patted her head lovingly.

“Get the fuck off of me!” Addo seethed as he trashed against his assailant.

“Let me show you what men are good for.” She said patronizingly. Benu forced her gaze from the god-like woman next to her and cringed away in horror.

She saw Addo, completely bound against the creature by the same wrappings that she felt around her, as it continued to rape him. Through the wrappings she could see that his cock was inside of it, its lips coiled around his. However, she saw clearly that he was fighting the creature that was once their friend, not giving into the kiss nor kissing her back. That small glimmer of hope was what held Benu and held her fast.

“Benu... don’t worry...” He tried speaking as tears welled up in her eyes. “I’ll not give in. I love you and only you dearest...”

“I know you will...” Whispered Benu, proud of the man she called her own. The goddess only chuckled at the feeble display of resistance.

“Oh please, he’ll fall in a matter of moments.” She grinned and, as if responding to some wordless order, Nadia sped up her humping and her kissing became more ferocious.

“Get... off!”

This time though, his words echoed a hollow rebellion as both the goddess and Benu could see that Addo was faltering beneath the sexual onslaught of Nadia. Drool and spit ran down their chins as they kissed, Addo giving in to the softness of Nadia’s lips more and more.

“See?” The goddess asked smugly. “And if she speeds up...”

This time not even words were left in Addo’s fruitless rebellion. He was completely lost in the ecstatic kisses of his former friend. Benu could not look away. She looked on in horror as her lover, her best friend, her chosen one, slowly, but surely, succumbed to the pleasure.

Even his eyes, she could see them rolled to the back of his head. Then is when Addo had his first orgasm. Not long after, the second one hit him like an undertow of bliss.

They kissed sloppily, drool and cum running all around their coiled up bodies. The more he came the more inhumane Addo’s movement became. To Benu, he was like a sex crazed animal.

“What... why... what are you doing to him?” Benu asked through the tears.

“Just returning him to his base self, pet. By the time we are done, you will see that he wasn’t that important to you anyway.” The goddess explained as if talking to a child. “Though I see this is not enough. No matter. I know exactly what will break your spirit.”

The goddess lifted her hand and a toxic, pale green light shone from her hand, towards Addo and Nadia. At once the wrappings around them loosened, and Addo fell to the floor, panting heavily. Meanwhile, Nadia was placed on all fours upon the floor, still completely bound. She was shivering, Bennu saw, drool dripping from her loosely bound mouth. The goddess, casually strolling towards Nadia, sat upon her back leisurely and crossed her legs.

With an imperious look in her eye, she stared back at Bennu.

“Now you’ll see that no good can come from a man.” Then, she turned towards Addo, who was shaking uncontrollably upon the floor with staggered breath.

“More... more...” He said through his teeth, then lifted his head. Bennu shivered at the sight of his face. “MORE!!!! MORE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!”

He screamed like a crazed animal.

“You may fuck my chair, slave.” The goddess ordered coolly. Without a second thought, Addo sprang up and rammed his cock inside of Nadia, plowing her as hard as he could. The nylon clad goddess could feel her chair shiver and whimper as her former friend fucked her as hard as he could. She cupped his chin and beamed at him patronisingly. “Feels good, right... mortal?”

“Yesss!!!” He screamed a feral scream of madness and pleasure.

“But darling, what about Bennu? Isn’t she the one you hold dearest to you?” The goddess mocked a question.

“No... no fuck her... she was nothing but a squeeze!!!” Addo bellowed again as Bennu felt her eyes sting and tears begin to fall.

“Because you were so honest, I bestow upon you an endless orgasm pet. One to drive you into the depths of depravity from which you will never return.” She said, holding Bennu’s gaze and smirking victoriously. Then she gave him one last pitiful glance.

He opened his mouth to speak, yet nothing came out. His eyes were glazed, face contorted in a sickening mad smile as he lost his mind with every thrust.

“See, he cares not for you.” The goddess explained as she turned her head from him to Bennu. She placed her index and middle finger inside of Addo’s mouth and he sucked like babe, whilst she grinned and his former lover.

Bennu, on the other hand looked crestfallen. Seeing Addo behave in such a way broke what little spirit she had left. Through the wrappings she could see Nadia didn’t look much better. Her eyes were rolled back, her skin like dry sand, tongue out and drooling. This is what her life was reduced to by this sadistic goddess. Her queen was corrupted, her lover brain dead, her friends drained or driven insane.

There was nothing left for her.

“Told you, you cannot fight against me. And to just explain to you how helpless you were from the start, all of this? Completely unnecessary. I could have snapped both of your minds in a matter of seconds, but I wanted to see you struggle and break. I wanted you to understand just how pathetic you are compared to me.”

Bennu’s lip quivered right before her head slumped down upon her chest.

With a mocking smirk, the queen uncrossed her legs and stood up. She sauntered over to Bennu and cupped her chin, lifting her gaze upwards to meet her own. She saw nothing in the young warrior’s eyes but defeat.

“Do you submit?” She asked coolly.

“Yes, mistress.” Bennu answered with empty intonations. An evil smile is all she got in return. In a symphony of sex, masochism and defeat, the goddess placed the nail of her index finger upon Bennu’s forehead and her eyes went to the back of her head.

“For you, I might actually have use for.” Her mistress chimed.

She was wrapped completely in silky, pleasurable wrappings as her transformation took hold. Addo didn’t stop fucking Nadia, nor did Nadia stop drooling and shivering in delight. The goddess, with hands upon her hips looked at Bennu as visible transformations took place beneath the wrappings.

In the pure blackness of the night, that same toxic green shone brighter than the stars from the tent as the destruction of the Kingdom of Spices took root.



# Chapter 6

As the light shimmered before disappearing completely, the wrappings let go of Benu's body and she slumped to the ground. Smoke rose from her body as the goddess approached her.

"Rise. Slave." She ordered lavishly. Benu's muscles quivered for a second, jolting into life, before she stood up to one knee. Unsteadily at first, but by the time the goddess offered her crimson heel as a sign of complete ownership, Benu felt much more at home in her new body. She bent down and placed a precise kiss upon the tip of her mistress' heel before rising her head to meet her gaze.

"I am yours goddess." She said sternly, confidently. "From this day on until the day you see fit to dispose of me."

"Stand." The goddess said with approval as she looked over her newest acquisition. "My, my. I did make a fine work of you, didn't I?"

"Yes, goddess." Benu said proudly. "I would not change my new form for anything but what else you would wish me to be!"

The goddess continued to inspect her thrall. Benu was an already well built warrior, but now she was colossal. Standing well over 2 meters in height her muscles had gained in mass, her face looked sharper, and somehow even more womanly despite her newly gained muscle. A true warrior for a true goddess.

"And what do you think of these two?" Her owner asked with a theatric wave of hand towards her two former friends. But Benu looked at them in disdain as they continued to fuck one another.

"Rats, goddess. I am ashamed I shared any kind of intimacy with them, be it physical or emotional. May I remove their presence from here goddess? Those such as them are not even worthy of standing before you." She seethed.

Her mistress just smiled approvingly and nodded. Coiling her hands beneath her hips, the goddess looked on as Benu took care of the last remnants of queen Femi's entourage.

Nadia, she picked up by the throat from the floor and held her by the throat. Addo didn't want to let go of his fuck buddy, but a stern glance from the goddess was enough for him to sit silently upon the floor like a dog.

Meanwhile, Benu kissed Nadia, sloppily, with some force, still holding her by the throat. The kiss was intense, passionate, like some part of the two women still remembered the close bond they once shared.

But that didn't last long.

Only a few short moments afterwards, Nadia shook violently as her skin truly turned to dust. In a matter of moments, she was reduced to a pile of sand at Benu's feet at which the warrior looked down at, with disdain. She made a point of stepping upon the ashes of her former friend before she turned to Addo.

She gave him a cold, indifferent stare before saying "Why don't you fuck me just like you fucked her."

Addo quivered and whined like a true dog, but when his shattered brain saw that he had no choice, he jumped at Benu with that exact same craze as he did with Nadia. Yet, this time, he saw no reaction.

Benu just looked at him, coldly, as he humped her pussy. By now she was much taller than him, thus I looked like a puppy were humping his master's leg.

"Is that it?" She asked with pure, raw, hate in her eyes. "Is this what you sold out me for?"

Addo whimpered in fear for a split second, even his deranged brain knew that fear was to be felt here. Benu lifted her palm and, with her new found powers, bound Addo in smooth, warm, silky wraps from head to toe, before tying him up against her torso. He was completely immobile, which further infuriated him as he was already insatiable in his wanton lust, but now not only could he not move, but the feeling of being so easily dominated by Benu whilst the bands and wraps slowly relaxed his muscles had his already broken brain in overdrive.

Meanwhile Benu looked at him with indifference. A cold gaze held his and he could only whimper beneath it.

"I'll show you what you could have had, had you been more of a man." She scoffed before implanting his fidgeting cock inside her pussy. His eyes widened as a muffled scream was heard through wrapped mouth.

Addo came in an instant. Then, not a second later, he came again and again and again. And Benu was hardly moving, she had simply massaged his cock with her pussy whilst allowing her magical wrapping to stimulate his skin and withering muscles.

The goddess smiled smugly as she saw Addo shrinking in the embrace of her newest acquisition. Of her newest warrior. His head thrashed from one side to the next, his muffled screams of raw masochism and bliss echoed within the tent as he came over and over again.

"You are nothing but a dildo, Addo." Benu told him coldly. "That is all men are good for."

The slimmer he got, the dustier his skin became and the more her wraps tightened around him. She was squeezing him dry like an empty flask of water, wrung out until there would be nothing left.

"But I don't see why I cannot use you for my own pleasure, pathetic as you are, at least you can do this for me." Benu said as they both fell upon the bed where they were sharing their loving moments not an hour before.

Then, she began riding him like a wild animal. Up and down, up and down she went upon the only part of him that was of any use to her now. Of course, Addo didn't stop orgasming even for a second.

"Don't you dare expire until I reach a climax." Bennu order but whether her words even reached Addo, she did not know. His brain had been fried by the pleasure and there was little else he was capable of doing but cumming and drooling and whimpering.

The goddess strode and stood next to the bed, one hand on hip, her glossy nylon catsuit shimmering in the dim light green light of her eyes. Bennu hadn't noticed, but her eyes had begun shining in the same toxic light as her owners. It was the final proof that Bennu belong to this ancient mistress now.

"I like what you've done with him." She said smoothly and caressed Bennu's hair. The former warrior purred like a kitten at her owners touch whilst continuing to ride her former lover. Bennu came alongside him as her tongue flapped from her mouth. That was all that was needed, one gentle touch from her owner and a compliment, for her to orgasm. The feeling of being obedient to her owner and of dominating her enemies was the climax of pleasure for Bennu now. "Learn from this. From draining him, there will be many others I wish for you to break down and snuff out pet."

"Yes mistress." She sighed in pleasure and nuzzled against her owners palm. The softness and the warmth the goddess radiated with made Bennu climax yet again with a whimper and a quiver of her jaw. It was perfection. Her life finally had complete meaning and it was all thanks to her. "I will do my best."

Bennu was finally able to say as she settled down from her last orgasm, trying to maintain composure.

"Wring him dry pet." The goddess ordered victoriously. "It is time we moved on."

Her order was obeyed in an instant and Bennu went all in on Addo. Her riding had become savage, without mercy. Before she was there for her pleasure, trying to drain him whilst also managing his remaining life force.

Now?

All she wanted to do was to take his soul and leave his worthless husk behind.

The slurpy sounds of sex and eldritch pleasure echoed into the night as Bennu showed no mercy. Addo's eyes rolled to the back of his head, his skin, though unseen from his bondage, had become dusty and dry. In a matter of minutes, even that husk stood empty. A shimmer of his soul was the last part of him to be seen as it was slurped up by Bennu's pussy.

Then, silence.

Bennu unwrapped his mummified corpse and stood up from it. She gave her former lover one last glance, this time satisfied and smug, before heading over to her mistress and kneeling in front of her.

“Thy will is done, mistress.” She said proudly. Her owner simply slipped two fingers inside of warrior’s mouth and allowed her to suck.

“Good girl.” She said confidently. Her owner lifted her up by the hand and gave her a snug hug. Bennu’s head was squished beneath the giant breasts of her mistress, but that only made her feel more safe and aroused. “I can see that you will be a fine addition to my harem and to my... army.”

The goddess looked around her, with all of her foes defeated there was nothing left keeping her here. All of the former queen’s retainers had been either turned to husks or dust, or enslaved. That was the final insult she wished to inflict upon the worthless girl she had broken so easily. Deep within her she could feel the real Femi give one final tug against her eternal bonds, before she lay still.

Then, with a gust of wind, they were gone.