

All was quiet through out the museum as Wonder Woman walked through the building, her eyes searching for anything a miss. The reason she was there after hours was to help with security after a plea from the museum owner after the entire security team came down sick with the flu after being exposed by a sick employee. Since she had a lot of free time on her hands, the famed superheroine took on the roll, confident she could take on anything that arose. She was not alone in the building at the moment as the museum director was up in his office on the third floor in the back of building doing some last minute paper work in regards to the museum's new exhibit. An exhibit of a newly discovered mummy of an ancient Egyptian Queen whose name had been erased from all history records. It was a discovery of a lifetime and the museum was set to display the lost Queen to the

world in two days time. The tomb of Queen had been full of ancient treasures alongside her richly decorated coffin. Thus, one of the reasons Wonder Woman was asked to help safe guard the museum from any would be thieves.

Wonder Woman was dressed in her signature red, white and blue outfit with her golden tiara upon her head. Her famed golden lasso was affixed to her hip and she wore her knee length boots that raised her ass up, making it look even more firm beneath her short skirt as she moved about on her muscular legs. Her red bodice lifted up her large breasts with the famous eagle symbol capping them. Her long black hair cascaded down her back like a waterfall, adding to her beauty.

"All clear in this area," said Wonder Woman to herself as she stepped out of the East Asian exhibit section and back

into the Ancient Egypt section. This was her fourth time going into this area and the end of her patrol route. As usual, everything seemed to be in place as she walked past the items and mummies on display. Nothing seemed out of place until she reached the back area of the exhibit where the new mummy Queen was on display within its coffin. Or would have had the coffin not been empty.

"Great Hera!" exclaimed Wonder Woman as she rushed over to the now empty coffin. She noted right away that the display case that had been covering the coffin was upon the ground as if someone or something had moved it with ease.

"My my my. What do we have here?" said a raspy and sultry voice suddenly from behind Wonder Woman that sent a shiver up her spine. She knew dark magic when she felt it and spun around quickly and

was shocked by what she saw. There, standing a feet away was the missing mummy with several ancient strips of bandages floating up in the air that appeared to originate from the back of the mummy. The mummy was over seven feet tall and despite the passage of time and being thousands of years old, it's body appeared to be in good shape as its mummified form seemed to accentuate its curves. Its large breasts, which were far large than Wonder Woman's breasts, seemed to still be full and seemed to bounce a bit with the mummy's movements as it begin to walk. Its wide hips sashayed with each step it took with it long slender yet muscular legs. A golden mask decorated with ancient symbols and a painting of the ancient Queen adorned the mummy's face, hiding it from view and from Wonder Woman.

"Who are you?" asked Wonder Woman

as she moved in the opposite direction of the mummy, sensing how dangerous it truly was.

"I am the Dark Queen Amunet and it seems I have been freed from my prison," said the mummy now known as Queen Amunet. "I see the world has changed. Changed enough that I have been forgotten. Change enough that I can take back what is rightfully mine and rule this world once more!"

"I think not vile fiend!" yelled Wonder Woman as she charged the mummy, ready to stop it in its tracks.

"Oh you funny little thing. As if you could stop me," said Queen Amunet as the bandages floating behind her suddenly shoot forward at Wonder Woman. The superheroine quickly stops her momentum and dodges out of the way, avoiding the

bandages. She grabs her golden lasso and prepares to use it against the mummy when something suddenly wraps around her left wrists and yanks her arm back. With a cry of pain and surprise, Wonder Woman looks back to see one of the Dark Queen's tentacle bandages holding her wrist, keeping her from using her lasso.

"Let g-Mmgn!" Wonder Woman's voice is cut off when another bandage takes advantage of the superheroine's distraction and wraps itself around her the lower half of her mouth in a tight embrace. More bandages follow suit quickly, wrapping around her torso, ankles and other wrist. In a matter of seconds, Wonder Woman is captured, held in place as she struggles to get free, finding her super strength unable to break free.

"Pathetic...Oh?" said Queen Amunet as she began to look into Wonder Woman's

mind, seeing the superheroine's memories.
"Oh my. This presents a perfect opportunity for me."

"Remgnh Mng!" demanded Wonder Woman through her gagged mouth.

"I don't think so dear. No, you are going to serve me whether you like it or not," said the mummy as it placed its golden mask over Wonder Woman's face.
"Let us get you ready."

Wonder Woman continued struggling as she brought back over to the Queen's coffin, where the bandages manipulated her body until she was spread eagle in the air. More bandages came forth from the Dark Queen's body and to Wonder Woman's horror, they began to undress her. One bandage tore the golden lasso from her grip while another took her tiara. Another set of bandages carefully

removed her boots followed by her skirt and then her black panties.

"How daring of you," commented the mummy as it held the black panties in its hands. "How soft these are. I think I am going to like these."

Wonder Woman cursed at the Dark Queen as she was further stripped. Soon her bodice was removed, exposing her large breasts and she could have sworn she heard the mummy chuckle at the sight of them. Moments later, her bracers removed and Wonder Woman was now completely naked. From there, her limbs were wrapped up with the same bandages covering Queen Amunet. Wonder Woman's eyes went wide at how fast the bandages moved and she struggled furiously, screaming in anger, calling out for help, hoping the museum director would hear. She was also hoping the director would

see what was happening from the security monitors that had been set up in his office. But unknown to Wonder Woman, the director was asleep at his desk after the Queen Amunet had put him sleep with her dark magic. There was no hope for Wonder Woman. Not only that, the Dark Queen commanded the museum director to turn off the cameras, thus nothing was being recorded.

"Mngh!" screamed Wonder Woman as her hands were forced into fists and wrapped up by the bandages, finishing the process of covering up her arms. At the same time, her entire legs were covered up to the top of her thighs. Wonder Woman had some knowledge about mummification and was expecting her arms to be crossed over her chest but it was not to be. She let out a muffled scream of pain as her arms were wretched behind her back and placed into a cruel

and harsh reverse prayer that saw her mummified fists touching the back of her head.

"That's for thinking you could defy me," said the Dark Queen, "and this is for my own pleasure."

Wonder Woman let out a surprise and muffled squeal as the Dark Queen slide its still bandage wrapped fingers into the superheroine's pussy. The Dark Queen began to play with her captive, rubbing against Wonder Woman's inner walls of flesh and using it dark magic upon the helpless superheroine. While that was happening, bandages wrapped around Wonder Woman's throat, pinning her wrists to the back of her throat while another set of bandages began to mummify her upper torso and her legs together. The dark magic took affect immediately, causing pleasure to course through the

superheroine's body, making her nipples erect as a warmth spread through out her body. Her mind began to drown in pleasure, her body reacting to the Dark Queen's fingers, her pussy becoming wet. Wonder Woman began to moan through the gag, her eyes closed as she felt a powerful orgasm building up within. She could feel herself getting closer and closer to the edge, to the tip of the cliff where her body would get what it was now craving. The shrinking rational side of her brain knew it was wrong and yet, the pleasure taking over was telling her to beg for more.

"Ah uh, my little pet. I don't think so," said Queen Amunet, pulling her fingers out which in turn stopped the orgasm, eliciting a moan of protest from Wonder Woman. A moan that turned into a grunt of anger as the pleasure quickly cleared from her mind. When Wonder Woman opened her eyes, she shocked to see that the Dark

Queen was now naked, exposing a vibrant and young body that did not belong to a mummy. Long flowing black hair cascaded down her shoulders and back.

"Time for the finishing touches so you can take my place," said Queen Amunet as she reach down between her legs and pulled forth from her pussy an ornate object. She held up for Wonder Woman to see, who finally understood what the Dark Queen had just said. The once mighty superheroine became frantic, screaming into her gag and struggling to get free from the Dark Queen. The object in Queen Amunet's hand was a wooden carved dildo but one that massive in length and girthy in width. Its bore a flared tip so that it would lock in place once pass the cervix and it was covered in bumps. The entire sex toy was adorned with ancient hieroglyphics that seemed to glow and pulsate with dark energy. Queen Amunet

smiled at Wonder Woman's struggles, enjoying them even more so when she began to push the monster intruder into the captive's pussy. Wonder Woman let out a moan as her eyes rolled up into her skull as the dark magic infused dildo slide into her all the way to the base. Its flared head pushed past her cervix, locking in place like it was meant to.

"Next," said the Dark Queen as she reach back behind herself and pulled forth from her ass a massive wooden anal plug that was decorated in ancient hieroglyphics as well. Muffled squeal was all Wonder Woman could muster as the anal plug was pushed into her ass, slipping passed her ring of resistance to lock in place. From there, bandages covered up Wonder Woman's pussy and ass, sealing in the large intruders. By this time, only the superheroine's eyes were left uncovered, her entire body mummified, even her hair

was covered up.

Queen Amunet waved a hand over Wonder Woman's gagged mouth and the bandages covering her mouth morphed into little soft hooks that pried open the woman's mouth.

"Argh!" groaned Wonder Woman as her mouth was stretched open and then her eyes went wide with horror as she watched the Dark Queen remove the golden mask to reveal a beautiful woman. Not just any beautiful woman but a perfect copy of the Amazonian herself.

"This will keep you quiet," said Queen Amunet in Wonder Woman's voice. She turned the mask over, revealing on the back side the largest dildo Wonder Woman had ever seen. Wonder Woman garbled scream was cut off as the Dark Queen forced the monster gag into her mouth.

Muffled whimpers and grunts could be heard the Amazonian tried to adjust to the dildo reach deep into her throat while her jaw was stretched out to its limits in a painful manner. Now fully mummified, Wonder Woman was lowered into the coffin where she continued her struggles in an attempt to get free. Queen Amunet then snapped her fingers and Wonder Woman's struggles suddenly seized due to the bandages become as hard as stone. This was followed by the monster intruder in her pussy vibrating on a high intensity that elicited a barely audible moan.

Queen Amunet smiled at the sight before she snapped her fingers once more which resulted in Wonder Woman's breasts and ass increasing in size to match her own. The captive superheroine's hips also became larger to match and this was then followed by the coffin shrieking down in size to match Wonder Woman's height.

With a final wave, the bandages extended out of Queen Amunet's back lifted the glass case from the ground and placed it back over the coffin, cutting off Wonder Woman's moans and trapping the woman in. A quick cast of dark magic added sound suppressing spell to the glass case, ensuring no sound would ever escape unless she willed it. On top of that, the spell also doubled as a concealment spell so that if anyone was to open the case, they wouldn't realize that a live person was trapped within.

Humming to herself, Queen Amunet began to dress in Wonder Woman's outfit, making adjustments to her body to match that of the captive Amazon. Moments later, she was fully dressed, looking exactly like the famous superheroine. She continued Wonder Woman's patrol, acting like the real superheroine before going back up to the Director's office and waking the man up,

acting as if nothing had happened at all.

Two Days Later

The museum was chalk full of people coming in to see the mummy exhibit and all the treasures found with this mysterious mummy Queen. Within the coffin, Wonder Woman was a mess, her muffled moans and squeals unheard by all as she came again, powerful orgasms thundering through her body. Queen Amunet's dark magic prevented Wonder Woman from needing any sleep or rest. Food or water. Thus she was awake, forced to endure the sexual torture, a slave, a woman replaced by an ancient mummy. By the Dark Queen Amunet.

