To Live Perhaps to Dream

By Aria Moonsinger

Story Notes:

Here is a one spot that takes place in A Royal Wedding

In his pyramid; Mumm-Ra watched and was not pleased, the bond Lion-O and her shared was almost severed, now seemed stronger then before. There was also a glow about her...."Dammit; that overgrown bastard of a boy got her again." Mumm-Ra fumed.
Then he heard Lion-O say; "Everyone we'll need to let the wedding guests know that in a few days; the wedding will be taking place, I've waited long enough to make Jolene my wife." Jolene looked over at him and smiled. "I think she's waited long enough to become your wife." Pumyra said and everyone laughed. "I'll second that," Jolene said and more laughter incurred.

"HE WILL NOT HAVE YOU!!!" Mumm-Ra yelled at the image in the cauldron. *It is too late Mumm-Ra; she will have two of his offspring, you have failed to bring her to us. Now she is Lion-O's and there is nothing you or us can do to stop them.* "No Ancient Spirits; give me one more chance to bring her here, I will not fail you again. We will have her and Lion-O's whelps; keep her here until they are born, all the while I will corrupt her spirit and theirs to do our bidding." Mumm-Ra begged. *Very well Mumm-Ra; you bring her here before the wedding is to take place, and we will grant you the woman.* "Thank you Ancient Spirits." Mumm-Ra said as he retired to his sarcophagus.

Mumm-Ra dreamed how he would take her; 'It will be when Lion-O has to do a night watch. Sleeping alone in her room; how she loves to have her window open to the night breeze. With a sleep drought to cause her to dream and sleep deeply; I pick her up and carry her to the window, then fly here to the pyramid. Using a binding spell on her to keep her near me. Oh the things I would show her....' Mumm-Ra was deep in his dream.

After casting the binding spell on Jolene; Mumm-Ra woke her, "Wake up my dear. Time for you to wed your husband to be." he cooed. Jolene woke on the stone slab; she wore a white Egyptian

linen gown. “Um where am I?” she asked then looked about her. “NO! Where's Lion-O, my children....” she said. “SILENCE WOMAN!!!!” Mumm-Ra yelled and instantly Jolene could no longer speak. She grabbed at her throat and mouthed 'My voice' “Hehehehe as lovely as your singing and speaking voice is my dear; I wish for you to listen. I am your new master; every whim and wish I have is yours to give and grant. Now my dear...” Mumm-Ra said as he licked his lips, “Come with me.” Jolene at first shook her head 'no'; but Mumm-Ra yelled, “COME HERE!” and Jolene slid off the stone slab and though she tried to stop her feet; she had no choice but to obey the order.

She followed the mummy to a chamber that had a queen size bed with a gauze canopy; “Take off the gown.” The mummy ordered. Jolene's arms obeyed and undoing the clasp to the front of the garment; it fell to reveal her firm breasts, then she slipped the rest of the gown off which pooled at her feet. He looked at her body; the subtle changes that were made after Lion-O annointed her a thundercat.

The tanned skin turned to a type of marking for her body; where there had been tanlines, now were a few shades lighter of the once tanned skin. The face, hip and shoulder markings had grown darker. The three stripes on her back showed what clan she had belonged to. “Now my dear; get under the covers of the bed.” Mumm-Ra ordered. Jolene tried to keep her feet from moving; but she reluctantly walked to the bed and got under the covers. Then Mumm-Ra spoke his chant and changed into his warrior form.

He took off the quilt, shin guards and his helmet; but left the cape on. The terror on her face and in her eyes was all he needed to spur him on. He climbed on top of her and saw that she was silently screaming. As he inserted his erect penis inside her; he said, “I give you back your voice, my dear.” once he said that a blood curtiling scream escaped which was mingled with Mumm-Ra's manical laughter as he pumped in and out of her.

When he finished; it seemed like an eternity to Jolene, “I don't think I've ever enjoyed myself more.” “YOU SON OF BI...”Jolene was about to say when Mumm-Ra stopped her. “Now now my dear; lets be honest, half way through you did stop screaming and started to enjoy it.” Jolene

turned her face away from him as slient tears slid down her cheeks. Lion-O would never marry her now; not after this.

“Lay down my dear; I wish to have you again.” Mumm-Ra ordered, Jolene looked at him with hatred in her eyes. “Piss off, you decrepit animated corpse.” she spat. “Heheheh I do love your fire and spirit Jolene; but do as I command.” Mumm-Ra replied. Jolene had a look of pain on her face as her body obeyed the order.
As he had his way again with her; she lay there, while tears fell from her eyes. How she wished Lion-O would somehow come to her rescue.

But at the palace; the sword gave no warning, nor did it tell it's master where his potential mate was at. The thundercats searched for days; never finding her. Lion-O was somehow unconcerned and found someone else to wed.

Months past in Mumm-Ra's dream; he had managed to corrupt Lion-O's Blue eyes, but to a point. She missed her children; whom were now adopted by Lion-O, the children she carried would soon be born. He knew that they too would be corrupt as well. Then with Jolene by his side; introduce the twins as Lion-O's heirs.

As Mumm-Ra dreamed of spoiling the wedding plans and ruining Lion-O's life in the process; he failed to hear the ASOE calling him to wake so he could bring the bride of Lion-O to the pyramid....