

## Aurora Episode 03-1

Chris (Cont'd)

(Revision: 2)

by Sharon Best

*This chapter continues the saga of Fairchild and Chris's early explorations of each other, Chris discovering that he is with an Amazon Goddess whose powers and beauty exceed even his most extravagant fantasies. He also discovers what it means for a Velorian woman and a Terran man not only to become friends, but to attempt to become much more than that.*

*While the two of them explore the practical difficulties that her powers create for their growing intimacy, Fairchild also finds that she has resources she had never dreamed of, mutagenic powers that will assist the two of them in becoming so much more than just two friends, powers that will define the boundaries of the first successful union between a Velorian Goddess and a Terran man!*

### **Worship**

Fairchild was very conscious of the fact that she had to control her strength very carefully when she was with this man, clearly remembering how she had lost control several times down on the beach. While her feelings toward Chris were totally different from the ones she had felt for those evil men, she didn't yet trust herself to maintain sufficient control over her strength when she got really turned-on. In fact, she was quite confident that she WOULD lose control of her powers during her passion!

She was also still worried about how he was going to react to her as he got to know her better. While he appeared to have been stimulated by her exploits back on the beach and he seemed enthralled with holding her so intimately and strongly now, she still wasn't sure how he would react to seeing the full size of her muscles nor if his masculine pride could truly live with the immense strength differential between them. Despite that, she figured that she had nothing to lose in being completely open with this man. He was her 'kirling', and he deserved nothing less than her absolute best.

Despite her relative inexperience with men, her intuition told her that there were probably two ways she could try to seduce him into becoming her lover. One was to de-emphasize her powers and act like an ordinary girl named Fairchild. The other was to show him all her abilities and powers as Aurora. As she was debating this in her mind, trying to decide how *he* would react to *her*, she suddenly realized that it was also important how she felt about it. It suddenly made a big difference to *her* how she appeared to him. Her superhuman strength was what made her different and unique from all the other women on this planet, and it represented the best she had to offer him. She also really wanted to be able to share and talk about all the special aspects of her amazing body with someone who could really appreciate those abilities. She was sobered, however, as she realized that he may not react the way she wished when she opened herself up to him. Her body was so far outside Terran norms that he could easily be intimidated by her.

She had a strong suspicion though, based on some of his more dramatic responses earlier in the day, that he actually had appreciated what she had shown him of her strength. But she was still a little unsure about how he would react when he saw how large her flexed muscles could *really* become. He had only seen a glimpse so far of how much her body changed when she flexed. Yet despite her fears, she suddenly decided to just go ahead and show him every aspect of her unique body and what she could do with it. If he couldn't deal with it, it was best to know right away. She could then reverse her path and de-emphasize her physique, even though it would be disappointing to do so.

She took his hands in hers and held his eyes in her own again as she began speaking in her wonderfully accented voice, an accent that Chris had noticed earlier seemed to be vaguely like French.

"You've seen me do some pretty amazing things today, Chris, and he know you have some idea of how much stronger he am than you, but he'm not sure if you have had time to really absorb how different he really am from any Terran girl. You've seen me easily bend steel bars in my bare hands and watched bullets bounce off the, ah, softer parts my body. What you may not realize is that every possible aspect of my body is super human. All my muscles, for instance, are thousands of times stronger than yours and my invulnerability to injury is such that there is absolutely nothing that you could do to cause me the slightest bit of pain. Do you think you can actually enjoy being around a girl who is physically so superior to you in every way?"

Her face wore an anxious smile as she searched his eyes, watched for his reaction to her bold plainly asked question.

Chris did not have to even consider his answer. He had always dreamed of being with a beautiful woman who was immensely strong. However, he hadn't dreamed of anyone that was *this* much stronger than him for a long time! He had fantasized about someone perhaps several times his own strength, but Aurora was easily a thousand times stronger! Yet he knew immediately that for him, the stronger she was, the sexier she was. Period.

"Fairchild, I've always fantasized about being with a powerful woman. I used to have a real thing for SuperGirl in the comic books, and even for PowerGirl, who had muscles and, ah, a figure a lot like yours. It had always seemed completely natural in my fantasies to imagine being with a girl who was immensely strong. The fact that you are the realization of those fantasies is so thrilling to me, it's more exciting than I can ever describe to you!"

Fairchild nodded her head, not sure who those women he mentioned were, but the names sounded very powerful.

"I've also fantasized about being a super woman for years," Fairchild returned, "and I was always the 'SuperGirl', if you will, in my fantasies. Perhaps that was my nature, after all, I was born to travel to other planets, to be what we call a Protector. The only problem is that my wildest imagination never extended so far as to imagine that I would be as strong as this," she said as she looked down at herself. "I'm still constantly surprised by what I can do every time he flex these muscles." As she spoke, she stunned Chris by momentarily flexing her biceps so large that they started to noisily rip apart the sleeves of her denim blouse!

"Even though my body is fairly slim right now, the muscles I'm going to show you are larger, *far* larger, than any woman you have ever seen," she said. "My super muscles are also vastly stronger and harder than any woman who has ever lived on your planet. In fact, they may be larger than nearly any man when I really exert myself!"

She stepped closer as he smelled a warm flowery scent, seemingly her natural yet alien perfume.

"I'm going to show you all the muscles of my body now Chris. I want you to hold every one of them while I show them to you. I owe you my life for saving mine and I want to show you what kind of girl I really am. If you start to get uncomfortable, tell me and I'll stop."

It was finally Fairchild's turn to gape as she saw his manhood responding so powerfully to the promise in her words, exploding into an uncontrolled erection! She felt a sudden burst of confidence, realizing how fascinated he really was with her strength and her physique. She decided to give him a 'show' he would *never* forget!

"*Well, that's a **very** promising beginning,*" she whispered seductively as her soft lips brushed his ear, her hand brushing across the hard shape in his pants. "*Now let's begin with my shoulders and arms, OK? My muscles flex somewhat larger than they look like they can, so don't be surprised if your hands aren't big enough to hold me!*"

She then stepped back a step while grinning coyly at him, slowly pushing her unbuttoned denim shirt back off her shoulders until it slipped softly to the floor, revealing her entire upper body to him. Stepping closer, she took his hands in hers and raised them to rest on her shoulder.

Chris' head was spinning both from her miraculous words and from the stunning view of her beautiful upper body as she took his hands and gently placed them on her strong shoulders.

*"I'll tell you where to put your hands," she whispered again, "you just have to enjoy what you feel and tell me what else you want me to do."*

He watched her face and saw that she seemed to be looking forward to showing herself off almost as much as he was looking forward to exploring her remarkable body. Squeezing her strong broad shoulders as he ran his hands over them, he found that she felt better built than most women, but she didn't feel as hard and intimidating as he had feared. More like a top fitness model than a bodybuilder, he thought.

*"OK, here goes," she said softly. "Ready...?"*

He squeezed her shoulders again to let her know that he was, and immediately felt her muscles starting to flex as she slowly raised her arms, her shoulder muscles slowly expanding. They grew constantly. Every time he thought she was at her full strength, they flexed larger, finally more than filling his outstretched hands! Gasping, he realized that he had never seen or felt such size and definition in a woman's muscles before, her shoulders expanding to become many times larger than they were when she was relaxed! Running his hands strongly over every contour of her powerful shoulders and upper back, his fingers traced the deep clefts that were forming between each of her hard muscles. Her muscles were now far larger and tighter than any female bodybuilder, the inhuman transition from the appearance of a fitness model to that of a top bodybuilder stunning him! Squeezing his fingers as hard as he could against those muscles, he was unable to make the slightest indentation in any of them, the maze of contours and clefts thrilling him. Her shoulders simply felt like they had been fantastically sculpted from warm steel and then covered with the warmest and softest skin!

Fairchild carefully watched Chris' face as she saw how much he was enjoying the sensations of running his hands over her slowly flexing body. Despite being a man, he actually didn't seem to be intimidated or reluctant to touch her muscles in any way, behavior that was so different than Velorian men! She also had to admit to herself that it was very pleasurable for her to be showing off this way for the first time, pleased that she could finally share the amazing changes that had occurred to her body with someone else.

*"That's just a small start," she breathed softly. "Now put your hands on my arms..."*

She stepped closer to him as she angled her arms straight out to her sides. Chris reached up a little hesitantly to place his hands around her upper arms, finding that he couldn't bring his fingers together as he squeezed her completely relaxed muscles. She felt a bit firmer than an athletic Terran girl might, but her arms had a wonderful flexibility and softness under his grip and her tanned skin was incredibly smooth and warm. She smiled at him and whispered, *"Are you ready, Chris? This should impress you just a bit."*

She kept her arms stretched straight out as she began to close her fists and very slowly bent just her wrists upward. Her muscles were barely beginning to flex under his firm grip, but she went very slowly as she wanted him to have the time to really appreciate what he was feeling. He felt her extended biceps starting to grow larger and much harder under his hands, incredibly impressed as he felt how his hand was increasingly pushed up from her arm and how his own strong fingers were helplessly expanded by the two growing steel mounds. Her extended biceps soon stood clearly out from her arms and felt so hard that he could barely make indentations in them with his fingers. His hands could now reach barely two thirds of the way around each of her arms as he saw that her biceps were as large as one would expect to see on a female fitness model.

*"I've never felt anything so wonderful in all my life..." he breathed.*

"You don't think that's it, do you?" she said as she smiled brightly.

He gasped, "You mean there's more?"

"Chris, I'm just getting started," she beamed. "So far you've just been feeling a gentle flex in the muscles attached to my wrists. Now comes the real show."

His legs felt weak as it began to dawn on him the extent to which this super girl and her muscles were the embodiment of all his fantasies. Yet in even his most *extravagant* fantasy, he had never imagined a woman as beautiful or as well muscled as this!

She started to slowly bend her arms upward from the elbows now as she continued to flex. Looking down at her arms, he marveled as her biceps grew steadily larger and unbelievably rounder as each moment passed. Her gorgeous arms were now getting so large that his fingertips could just barely reach the cleft between a bicep and tricep. Her biceps just kept expanding and getting harder until they more than completely filled his large hands! They felt like warm rounded polished steel now as he tried, and failed, to surround them with his hands. He couldn't begin to believe what he was feeling as he shifted his hands, trying and failing to use *both* of his hands to surround just one upper arm! Each of her sharply peaked biceps had grown far larger than even a softball, a softball made of smooth steel!!

Overwhelmed to find himself standing here with both his hands wrapped around one of Aurora's fully flexed biceps, biceps that were larger and harder than anything he had ever envisioned in his wildest fantasies, larger even than any *male* bodybuilder he had ever seen, it was all Chris could do to remember to breathe. Based on the incredible feats he had seen her perform, he knew that the muscles he held probably were far harder than steel and far stronger than he could even imagine!

"What you are holding in your hands," she said as she tested his responses further, "is the fully-flexed bicep of a Velorian woman. The muscle you are holding is stronger than any woman that has ever lived, a thousand times stronger. They make me stronger than anyone or even any substance on this planet."

Her words thrilling him, Chris kept running his hands wonderingly over the warm polished steel of her absolutely massive bicep as she spoke, suddenly realizing that he had never been this turned on in his entire life. Her smiling eyes met his own, her obvious pleasure at seeing his astounded and appreciative reaction seeming to put her more at ease, except of course for the steely muscle under his hands. She turned slightly as he forced himself to release her superhuman bicep, slowly beginning to run his fingers exploringly down the maze of curves and deep contours that made up her back again. Hesitating for a moment against the small of her back, he took a deep breath, reaching down to take her cute ass in his hands!

Cupping his hands tightly around her shapely glutes, squeezing them with all his strength, his hands were barely able to make an impression in her amazing muscles even though she seemed to be completely relaxed. Yet as his fingers slid lower, moving gently inward across the bottom of her rounded glutes, a soft sigh came from her, making him pause just before his fingers started caressing her truly intimate regions. Looking back up at her, he smiled as he saw that her nipples were totally engorged, moving up and down with her deep breathing and only scant inches from his eyes. She looked down to see the same thing, her glutes suddenly turning to warm steel in his hand as she flexed them slightly while taking a step backward.

Increasingly fascinated at how little movement there was in her large breasts when she moved her body, the tone of those soft mounds definitely different from a normal woman's, he was amazed that they didn't seem to be affected in the least by gravity, remaining nearly perfectly round with only the slightest trace of a teardrop shape. In fact, they looked as firm as her muscles did!

Stepping forward to gently place his hands over those large tanned globes once again, he was amazed at how completely different they felt from her muscles, how incredibly soft and compliant they were to his touch, yet how they retained a touch of firmness that made them different from the breasts of any woman he had ever held before. Lost in the sensations of her smooth toned flesh, he gasped when she reached up to take one of his hands in hers and run it firmly down over her stomach. Her taut flat stomach was smooth, warm, and gave slightly as he pressed his hand against it, that is until a washboard grid of muscles suddenly came to life under his hand as she flexed her abs. The muscles were smooth yet hard as steel as he used his fingers to explore the deep contours between them.

Chris finally stepped back to admire her flexing body as he held her tiny waist with both of his hands. She now looked very confident, the shy hesitant smile he had seen earlier replaced by the confident look of a woman who knows exactly how she is affecting her man. And his constantly growing arousal was mute evidence that she was absolutely correct in her confidence!

Suddenly looked down, his eyes followed hers while she unzipped her cutoffs. Reaching back up, she guided his hands downward until she was using his hands to push her tight cutoffs down over her hips, the tight denim finally sliding past her firm hips as he bent slowly to slide them down her long shapely legs. They were not halfway down her thighs when he was suddenly thrilled to see that she was wearing nothing underneath, her fragrant blond bush fairly glowing in the light as his face hovered barely inches in front of it. Working hard to maintain his composure, he knelt down in front of her and ran his hands back up from her ankles until he was holding her large rounded calf muscles. With his hands nearly surrounding the back of her calves, she began to rise up on her toes, the muscles quickly growing into hard balls of muscle that were far larger than he could contain with both of his outstretched hands. With tanned skin stretching tightly over the perfect steel-hard balls of her calves, he brought his hands slowly up the backs of her legs, slowly stroking his fingers up along the firm hamstrings at the back of her knees, thrilling to the way they finally disappeared into the backs of her powerful shapely thighs.

Moving his firm grip slowly up along the back of one of her thighs, he was truly astounded at both her size and firmness, only able to get his two hands a third of the way around her hard flexed thigh as he held her with all his strength! As with the rest of her body, her skin felt soft and warm, yet he could constantly feel her underlying coiled steel muscles smoothly shifting in response to his caresses. He finally ran his hands upward until he held her irresistible tight ass in his hands once again, this time without her cut-offs!

By this time, Chris felt as if he was falling into a beautiful dream. As his conscious control dwindled, his body and his overpowering emotional response to this alien Goddess assumed control of his actions. Still kneeling, he leaned his face forward and began to worship the strong muscles of her thighs with his wandering lips, kissing his way higher and higher along her incredible super muscles. In a state of wonder, his lips traced each contour, ridge, highlight and valley of her thighs as he followed her long muscles upwards. Even though they felt like polished steel under the smooth thin-stretched silky skin that covered them, the slightest movement caused that living steel to move and flex under his strong hands and his adoring lips.

He almost lost it when he felt her entire body starting to shiver as he gradually brought his tongue closer and closer to her heavenly blond bush, drawn by its beauty and by the tantalizing musky aroma, an overtone of flowers and honey now constantly wafting from her moistness. Slowly spreading her legs wider in welcome, he ran his hands around and between her legs, amazed as she lifted her legs off the floor at his touch, her body hovering weightless in mid-air. So aroused that he could barely breathe, he kissed his way longingly upward and inward between each powerfully shaped thigh, slowly drifting his kisses more deeply between them as he held her wonderful tight ass firmly in his hands.

With half his mind so very aware that she could now crush him with only the slightest tick of the incredible muscles that surrounded his head, he somehow felt totally safe. Even as his lips finally arrived at the soft curly hair of her blond bush and he deeply inhaled her musk, he was not worried about her losing control.



Slowly and gently, he began to run the tip of his tongue over her labia as he heard her suddenly gasping with pleasure, his tongue slowly easing her firm sexy nether lips apart as he gently probed deeper into her. Finding that he had to work his tongue much harder than usual, she was very tight yet so very moist, her soft gasps of pleasure now coming with every movement of his tongue, her sweet musk of flowers and honey enveloping him completely. He could now feel, hear, taste, and even inhale how incredibly turned on this supergirl was getting!

His tongue had not traveled very far between her nether lips when he was amazed to find that she was anatomically identical to an Earth woman! Briefly pausing to consider the odds of two separate races developing this way in isolation, one with normal capabilities and one with super powers, he realized that it was clearly impossible. There were definitely other forces at work here.

Those thoughts didn't last as he again left the analytical part of his mind far behind while thrusting his tongue as deeply as he could into her sex! A brief disconcerting thought ran through his mind, both of the last smuggler and the steel dildo back on the beach, feeling just a little anxious as he realized how immensely powerful her sex was as he worked to advance his tongue even deeper. While he knew she would not react to him in the violently sexual way she had on the beach, he also knew that it was common for most people to lose control over their muscles during sexual orgasm.

Part of his brain was going crazy with lust as another part of it kept remembering these same gorgeous thighs closing to crush that motorcycle, his head now in the same position as that motorcycle had been. Yet he was reassured when he felt her fingers running lightly through his hair as he reached upward with his tongue to find her hard clit, suddenly thrilled to feel her clit expanding downward and outward to *meet* his tongue! Almost exploding in ecstasy, he felt it growing so large and hard that it began protruding well beyond the front of her labia! It was just like her muscles, he thought in amazement, they look fairly normal until she flexes them and then they expand beyond all reason.

His mind was now reeling with pleasure as he closed his eyes to intensify the sensations of her body while running his tongue across her clit, even nibbling firmly on it with his teeth, her passionate cries coming faster and faster the harder he bit. She started to move her pussy back and forth against his lips, her powerful thighs beginning to tremble wildly. Suddenly, and without warning, she stopped, slowly but firmly pushing his head away while kneeling down in front of him to kiss him deeply.

"Let's save that for later," she whispered softly, her blue eyes twinkling. "Besides, as you may remember, I've already gotten off at *least* once today. I'd like to help you, and I think I can, but we need to be so VERY careful of my strength."

It was now his turn to shake and tremble with excitement and anticipation as Fair gracefully stood and lifted him effortlessly back to his own feet, giving him a warm smile before reaching down to begin deliberately undoing his pants. Her long blond hair draped softly over his chest and stomach as she gently undid his zipper, slowly kneeling back down and sliding them down his legs. Leaning toward her to hold her breasts firmly in his hands, he tried to hold her body up against his own. But her strength was far too great for him as she began to slowly work her sweet kisses down over his stomach, her firm breasts pulling away from his strong grip as he remained standing. Closing his eyes, he concentrated on the sensation of her soft silky hair sweeping over his cock as she kept moving lower and lower.

He finally felt a deep shocking shiver of excitement as he suddenly felt her warm tongue tracing around the head of his cock, the tip of her tongue darting into the eyelet as her touch sent thrills through his body! She slowly began easing her lips over him as her tongue began to run down the entire length of him. He had always been so big that most women wouldn't or couldn't give him such head, yet Fairchild had no difficulties as she started to ease him deeper and deeper into her warm mouth. She began giving him the most incredible blow job he had ever had. His entire body felt like it was going to explode as he looked down at her glowing hair while it flew around under the athletic movements of her head, her arms reaching up toward his chest as he started to run his hands down over them. She had observed his every reaction earlier while he had explored her body, and now knew all the nuances of how to turn him on, her hard biceps flexing powerfully again to overfill his hands.

Unbelievable sensations and emotions raced through his body as he held the huge hard mounds of her nearly unbelievable biceps and this supergirl started to give him the deepest and most gently powerful blow job of his life. With her silky hair flying wildly, he experienced the flexible power and delicacy of her tongue as she moved her head faster and faster and took him deeper and deeper into her mouth. He was almost cuming when she wrapped her arms around his body and grabbed his ass with her hands, her biceps flexing strongly as she used her strength to lift his entire body into the air and continue to exhibit her oral virtuosity on his throbbing organ. Running his hands over her back in never-ending fascination, he traced muscle after strong muscle, her back flexing deeply and powerfully as she lifted the weight of his entire body, mostly with her firm breasts. The firm softness of her soft chest partially supported him while she used her strong arms to stroke the weight of his body back and forth over her hard nipples.

Chris used all his strength now to wrap his legs around her body as his excitement began to crest, quickly bringing his hands back up to urgently bury his fingers in her silky hair. Holding nothing back, he started to press her head down harder and harder on each stroke as he came closer and closer to orgasm. She freely allowed him to push himself as deeply and forcefully into her as he wished, deepthroating him as she allowed his strength to control her, yet she was easily able to pull her head back for each long stroke along his cock. At the same time, he felt a unique but incredible sensation as her serpentine tongue now began to vibrate rapidly against his cock, as she continually used her super body to deliver sensations that no other woman had ever done. Squeezing her lush body with all the strength in his legs, her muscles were easily able to overpower him as she continued to stroke her head back and forth. His fingers were now tangled in her blond hair as he pulled her down over himself harder and harder with such strength that he would have injured an ordinary woman. Yet she simply continued to move his body effortlessly against hers as she used her amazing body to thrill him.

Finally losing all control of his own body, he felt himself exploding deep inside her throat, finally using all his strength to plunge one last time into her. She responded by closing her full lips so firmly around the base of his cock that he couldn't move! His spasms got stronger and stronger as her lips held him immobile and erect while her tongue vibrated against the length of his cock, his orgasm continuing for nearly a minute of total ecstasy. For the first time in his life, he actually came several times, finally shouting at the top of his lungs while collapsing in exhaustion over her head, her strong arms still holding him effortlessly up in mid-air.

Fairchild finally set him back down and held him close until he could regain his strength and his balance, his body reeling strongly from the heady emotions still racing through him, the power of her gorgeous body combined with the after-effects of the most amazing blow job he had ever experienced making his legs too weak to even hold him up.

She just smiled while finally lowering him to the ground, slumping down beside him, licking her lips like a cat as she smiled and looked very pleased with herself, her deep blue eyes sparkling brightly under her wildly tousled hair. Fairchild had never had oral sex before and was delighted by how pleasurable it had been. She had especially loved the feeling of incredible intimacy as she had caressed his most sensitive organ in her mouth and had used it, and her strength, to bring him such pleasure. The warmth of his final explosion so deeply inside her was also very satisfying. She truly felt like a woman for the first time in her life, correctly surmising that she had just given this very experienced man the best sex he had ever had.

They held each other close for a while, Fairchild finally turning away while effortlessly regaining her feet, quickly getting dressed once again in her cutoffs and denim top. Chris staggered to his feet at the same time, barely able to stand as he pulled his clothes back on as best he could. Reaching out to her, he wrapped his arms around her again, trying wordlessly to express his gratitude. He was still unsure what she thought of him, feelings of inadequacy still worrying him as he compared his strength to hers. Yet she felt so soft and compliant once again as he held her close, turning her head to rest it against his chest as she melted her now soft body against his.

Her eyes met his as she placed her hands on his waist, holding him close as she spoke.

"Now I need *your* help, Chris. Let's go back up to where my ship crashed. I need your help to retrieve a few things from the wreck. For reasons I don't understand, I can't go near it without feeling ill."

Turning around, she leaned her back against his chest again. Chris was still buzzing so strongly with the aftereffects of her incredible physical display and the dazzling blowjob she had just given him that he could barely remember to wrap his arms around her upper chest as she closed her arms tightly over his. Smoothly rotating her body in mid-air, she intimately wrapping her legs around his, soaring up and away into the blue sky.

It didn't take long to cross the island, and the crash site was very visible from a thousand feet in the air. Chris saw the long burned furrow across a meadow, the wreck looking like it was completely buried in a small hillside. Landing gently this time in the middle of the grassy meadow, Fairchild tried to stay as far as she could from the tunnel entrance, sitting down cross-legged on the grass much as a young girl would, watching him as he went on ahead. He glanced back at her a couple of times as he walked forward toward the tunnel entrance, already finding it weird that he could do something that even the mighty Aurora was not capable of. All the other evidence from the last day had certainly made her seem physically omnipotent.

Crossing the meadow to reach the hillside, he cautiously entered the tunnel itself, running his fingers along the smooth sides of the rock, noticing the glazed walls. The rocks had actually been partially melted by the extreme heat of the crash. Shaking his head in wonder, he realized that no one but someone with Aurora's powers could have survived such an impact!

He finally reached the end of the tunnel at a point about fifty feet in from the side of the hill. There was a pale green light coming from the partially open door of a shiny metallic object, something that indeed looked like a small spacecraft, or at least what he imagined an alien spacecraft should look like. The strange metal felt and looked remarkably like perfectly polished silver beneath his fingers, the surface still slightly warm as the machinery inside the ship made his fingers vibrate a little as he touched it. Finding what clearly looked like the door laying opened a few inches, he saw a green light emerging from the ship, his fingers suddenly appearing transparent as he slid them into the crack of the door.

Struggling with nearly all his strength, he strained to open it wide enough to actually enter. It didn't seem like the door was damaged, it just felt like the hinges were very tight, the designers probably not being constrained by Terran muscles when they had developed them. His eyes were wide open as he stepped carefully over the threshold to find himself in a very simple compartment, the walls glowing softly with that greenish light. A very large display screen covered most of one wall, a pattern of incomprehensible symbols tracing down it. Beneath his feet, he felt a faint vibration, a humming sound coming from behind another wall.

He had taken only a couple of steps inside when the characters on the screen changed and began to run rapidly across the screen, an extraordinarily clear image of Earth appearing in the lower left corner. It seemed as if the electronics were reacting to his presence. However, other than that one image, the rest of the screen was indecipherable to him, the characters looking like nothing he had seen before, almost Egyptian. Thoughts of a movie he had recently seen, Stargate, crossed his mind as he looked around, the equipment and the legends reminding him of the props from that movie.



Walking across the compartment, he approached a small control panel that was located beside a single couch. Looking at it, he dared not touch anything, despite the blinking insistence of two lighted buttons. Turning away from the console, he was dismayed to see that the walls appeared to be smooth and without evidence of any storage compartments. In fact, there didn't appear to be any other doors or equipment in the compartment at all except for two containers that were fastened to the wall next to the display screen. Walking around the room several times, he failed to find any signs that would indicate other doors or other compartments. Finally returning to the wall containers, he tried to unsnap the clips holding them. While they were very difficult to undo, he was able to finally get them loose without any tools, the containers feeling surprisingly light as they fell free. Slipping one under each arm, he quickly carried them across the floor and eased them out of the partially open door ahead of him. Looking around one last time at the technological evidence of an advanced alien race, he finally squeezed his body back through the door and walked back up the tunnel with a container under each arm.

Fairchild was still standing in the middle of the meadow, a huge boulder now sitting beside her that had not been there before. It was about twenty feet tall and nearly round.

"Is that all there was in there?" she asked when she saw him walking back up with just the two containers.

"That's it," he said. "Just a single compartment, a few controls and these containers that were attached to the wall."

"I somehow expected more," she said, looking troubled. "There always seemed to be half a dozen or more of these containers in the ships we used for our training sessions, although I didn't pay any attention to them on my last run. Well anyway, what we have is what we have. You need to stand back over there Chris, I need to cover up the tunnel entrance. I don't want anyone else getting in there until I figure out what to do with the Dimensional Transport."

Chris quickly stepped aside as she reached her arms part way around the huge boulder, the muscles on her back and legs flexing strongly as she easily picked it up. Despite weighing a hundred tons, she handled it like a large air-filled beach ball. Staring at her back and legs as she walked across the meadow, her powerful thigh and calf muscles flexing so dramatically with each step as they supported the massive weight of the boulder, his eyes once again disbelieved the alien strength this teenager possessed!

The earth finally shuddered beneath his feet as he saw her shoving the boulder firmly into place. Nobody was getting back in *there* without a D-9 Caterpillar tractor and a lot of Dynamite, he thought to himself.

Fair walked back over to pick up the containers from her ship as Chris leaned against her back and wrapped his arms around her once again. They flew slowly over to the house on the other side of the island, Fair walking quickly inside when they arrived to lay the containers on the kitchen table. She immediately opened the one with the red marks on it.

"There is some medicine in here that I think will help your shoulder heal, Chris. Here, let me put some of this on it."

With that, he felt her soft hands touching his painful shoulder, her fingers working the salve into the shallow wound from the shotgun slug. Amazingly, it felt better almost immediately.

"Now, Chris, I need you to excuse me for a while," she said as she turned to face him. "I don't know what's in the other container, but whatever it is, I need to understand it in private before I can talk to you about it. Is that OK with you?"

Chris suddenly realized that he was so exhausted he could barely stand, grateful for any chance to slow down for a few moments. While this young supergirl didn't ever seem to get tired, he certainly couldn't say the same for himself! Hugging her for a few more moments as they kissed gently, his body almost deciding that he wasn't THAT tired, her strong arms suddenly pushed him away. Yet her gentle laugh and smile warmed him.

"God, you *are* distracting, Chris. Go get some sleep and let me get to work here. Besides, you're nearly dead on your feet. Go!"

She slapped his butt hard enough to sting as he walked away, quickly climbing up into one of the loft bedrooms in the cabin. His head had barely hit the pillow before he was out like a light. It had been a truly amazing day.

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Morning seemed to come all too soon, the sunlight streaming through an open window to shine on his face. Struggling to get up and stand, he was momentarily disoriented as he didn't recognize his surroundings. However, the smell of coffee and the sound of shuffling papers downstairs helped bring it all back to him. He was on the island, he was safe. And Aurora - no, Fairchild - was downstairs!

If it weren't for the strains and bruises from the previous day, he would have thought his memories were but an exotic dream, especially those of Aurora. Yet his injuries were very real, taking their toll as he tried to walk, the bandaged wound from the grazing shotgun slug burning like fire again even though it earlier had felt like it was healing amazingly fast. Climbing stiffly down from the loft to walk into the kitchen, he saw that Fairchild was still sitting at the kitchen table reading some papers. Their eyes met as he saw that she had changed her clothes during the night, now wearing a tight cotton T-shirt that was torn off just below her breasts, the rounded and tanned lower curves of her breasts clearly visible below the ragged edge of the top. She smiled at him, getting up smoothly to come over to give him a hug as he came through the kitchen door. Marveling once again as he felt her strong body in his arms, he felt the soft pressure from her large breasts completely covering his chest as he traced his fingers down the already fond contours of her back. They just stood holding each other for a few minutes as he tried to wake up, thankful that his memories of her were not just the fevered dreams he had feared they were.

Peeking over her shoulder, Chris tried to see what she had been working on, but could not make out the strange characters on the paper. It certainly didn't look like any language he had ever seen although it did remind him of the characters he had seen on the screen in the ship. There were a number of small containers spread across the table now, each labeled with the same strange symbols and characters he saw on the papers.

"Well, good morning Chris. Let's get you some coffee. I watched how this was done on TV last night and I hope I got it right."

She turned to walk into the kitchen, returning a moment later with two cups of what smelled like coffee. Chris couldn't help but stare at her again, her breasts outlined so clearly under her tight T-shirt as she set her cup down and slowly stretched her arms behind her. Setting his mug beside hers, he reached forward to hold her irresistible firm waist and kissed her again, not able to get enough of her. He was just a little confused though by the subtle differences he saw between her two personas, Fairchild and Aurora. However, he realized that it didn't make any real difference to him. He was the only one who knew her secret and she would always be Fairchild to him.

As Chris hugged her, Fairchild slowly reached one hand behind him, secretly pouring the contents of the vial she had been hiding in her hand into his coffee. She only hoped it would work the way it was described in the medical papers she had read during the night.

It hadn't been until half-way through the long night when she had discovered the micro-dot player, the immense wealth of the Velorian Central Library now at her fingertips. She had immediately started studying what there was on Terran history, finding that there was enough material there for a great many nights of reading! Yet her quick eyes scanned the material as fast as he viewer would scroll, her nearly photographic memory absorbing tens of years of history in mere minutes.

The morning had been fast approaching when she had finally stretched out to relax, letting her mind drift back over the previous incredible days. She found her thoughts dwelled mostly on Chris, but also on the gruesome things that she had done so unconsciously to those other men. She knew that there was no way she could control herself when aroused, she hadn't been able to back on Velor and she wasn't going to be able to here. The difference was, on Velor, she just went a little crazy and made a lot of noise when she touched herself late at night. Here on Earth, people died when she lost control of herself like that!

She also knew that to fulfill her Kiraling obligation to Chris the way she wanted, she would put him in danger fairly often. Either that, or she would have to be very disciplined and proper. Since the last prospect was less than interesting to her, she decided she needed a better way.

A variety of searches in the library archives eventually turned up information about mutagenesis, something she had heard rumors about but something that was rarely discussed in polite conversation, particularly with a teenage schoolgirl. Studying the medical archives with increasing interest, she found to her surprise that the capability to perform mutagenesis was an innate characteristic of every Velorian's body! It allowed a Velorian who was in the company of weaker beings to give them substantial invulnerability and much greater strength, the transfer of strength potentially as great as 50% of the donor's powers, although the reasons for cases of wild variations weren't spelled out in the references she read.

And it did one thing more, something that wasn't directly mentioned in the general medical references to it, but something that she found with a great deal of cross-referencing under the top of Sexual Intimacy, Alien Bestiality, Organs. In that section, she discovered something that thrilled her to no end. In fact, her excitement was such that she quickly closed the section she was reading without finishing it, turning off the light as she began to imagine the possibilities, thinking about the wonders of the gifts the Ancient Ones had given her race. Her body was soon tingling with excitement as she took an empty collection vial from the medical kit and walked outdoors to sit on the dark porch. There she began the quiet ritual that had been so much a part of her nights back home, her hands traveling over her body, her top lifting upward as her jeans slid down. She began to masturbate, her powerful body flexing as athletically as it always did when she pleased herself. Yet this time, she stopped herself before her climax and reached the vial between her legs, collecting the wetness that was so prominent, her other hand stroking deeply between her nether lips as she kept herself right on the edge, the vial eventually filling. She snapped the cap on it and set it down carefully on the porch, slipping down onto her knees on the grass to release her body, to find her true satisfaction.

The shaking of the ground a few moments later was enough to stimulate an old earthquake dream from the days Chris had lived in downtown LA. Yet it was not enough to wake him, a 4.0 quake being a pretty mild for a long-time Californian!

Chris now picked up his coffee and started to sip it as he took Fairchild's hand in his and let her out onto the porch to look at the ocean. The coffee tasted kind of strange, the coffee perhaps a little stale or moldy, almost musty, the after-taste vaguely familiar. No matter, the caffeine was still exactly what he needed to get going this morning.

They stood together on the porch holding hands, sipping their coffees as Fairchild kept glancing at him. Chris was watching the sun rise higher above the ocean, the woods suddenly sounding like a jungle symphony as hundreds of birds began chirping in the trees. Leaning softly against him, they both watched the sun rise until it was several degrees above the horizon.

"God, I'm starved," Chris finally said as he felt his stomach growling. "Do you want to... I mean, do you eat food?"

She giggled. "Of course he do, do you think I'm some kind of android or something? Why don't you make whatever is traditional for you while I go look around a bit."

Chris hunger drove him back into the house to rummage around in the kitchen while Fairchild walked off toward the barn that was located next to the house.

Fortunately the fridge was well stocked and he was soon happily cooking bacon and eggs. In fact, breakfast was just about ready when he saw her finally coming back through the front door. As always when he first laid eyes on her, his pulse quickened and his breathing paused for a moment. He still couldn't believe how beautiful and athletic she was. It just didn't seem possible for one woman to have that much strength and that much beauty at the same time.

She started to smile broadly when she saw how he was staring at her again, and he was suddenly surprised that he had never really noticed before that she had really cute dimples in her cheeks. He also couldn't help noticing what a good clothing choice those cutoff jeans and that torn T-shirt were. They both promoted her strong and sexy look and displayed her incredibly flat stomach and tiny waist to such good effect. He doubted that there was really any way to hide the dramatic curves of that super body of hers under any kind of clothing, but he was very glad that she wasn't really trying to!

"Well, we've been together for over a day," he finally said as they sat down at the table, "and we still haven't told each other much about our backgrounds. My last name is Frandel, Chris Frandel. I believe you said your name was Fairchild Zarel back on the beach."

"Fairchild Zar El," she corrected him, "is my Velorian name. We customarily use all three of our names, although the usage of names otherwise is about the same as I've seen on your television. You can just call me Fairchild, or just Fair as my friends always shortened it."

As Chris listened closely to her, he tried to place her peculiar but very pleasant accent. Once again, it almost sounded French, but not quite. Whatever it was, it was charming, a very fitting touch for such an incredible woman.

They eventually fell silent again as they ate, Fair recalling the events of the last days clearly now as she picked at the strange but interesting tasting food. She wasn't proud of the fact that she had destroyed three very evil men and had lost control of her strength on more than one occasion. Yet she knew she had to give herself time, that there was a lot to learn about living on this world among these fragile Terrans. It was already clear that maintaining control of both her temper and her libido were going to be the truly hard parts. Looking closely at Chris as he ate, she realized that he was probably the most attractive man she had ever met. While he was probably old enough to be her father, he was still very strong and fit, at least compared to the men she had seen on TV. He was maybe getting a touch soft around the waist, and the edges of his hair showed a few signs of graying, but his face was handsome and his body was still hard and strong.

She paused as she thought again of her 'kiralng' commitment, realizing that she had never really thought about living with a man before and wasn't sure how she should act. She shook her head, the ends of her blond hair dipping into her eggs as she realized that she wasn't going to figure this one out by analyzing the situation. Wiping the egg yolk from her hair, she realized that she would just have to trust her instincts and go with the flow.

After finishing the strange but satisfying breakfast, they left the house together and started walking down the road still drinking their coffee. It was a beautiful morning with strong sunlight, soft breezes blowing off the water amid the sounds of many birds singing. Fairchild could not imagine a more peaceful and beautiful place, her strong arm holding her man close to her, her 'kiralng'; her responsibility to protect as long as he lived. Now all she had to do was figure out how to complete her mission here on this world.

She had read all the documents from the ship and now knew quite a few things about how important her mission was, especially to the survival of the Terran race. She also knew that she would need a lot of help from the Terrans to be able to be successful. But what was scariest of all was that she now understood that the failure of her mission would probably result in the end of human life on this planet. Feeling a chill crawl up her back, she wondered how many other teenage girls had to carry THAT burden!

They were about halfway down the three-mile road to the lagoon when they finally finished their coffees. Pausing to sit on a large rock at the edge of a cliff, one that dropped several hundred feet down to the ocean below them, they drained their cups over the edge while enjoying the view of the waves hitting the outer reef beyond the cove. Chris could see huge swells rolling in from the west, feeling very glad he was ashore today. It was certainly going to be a rough day on the ocean.

"Must be a storm over the horizon, Fair," he said absently as he shielded his eyes to stare at the horizon. "I've sailed these waters for twenty years and whenever it looked like this, I ran for port. Heavy weather is coming tomorrow, that's for sure." His thoughts were interrupted as Fair stood up beside him.

"Well, then today is a day for swimming," she said as she stretched languidly. "How about if I try to dive all the way to the water from here using just my legs; no flying power. Do you want to take any bets on my making it?" Glancing at her gorgeously strong legs first, he turned to look down at the ocean so far below. If she could do such a dive, he thought to himself, it would certainly be impressive. Not only was the ocean a long way down, but the beach was covered in jagged rocks, and the water's edge was maybe three hundred yards from the base of the cliff. It certainly seemed an awfully long ways, especially by Terran standards, but he hadn't seen anything Fair couldn't do so far, except to enter her spacecraft.

"No bets, Fair. With those legs of yours, you could probably jump into orbit. I'm not going to bet against *anything* you try to do. At least not until I find your Achilles heel." Laughing at his words, Fair walked back away from the edge of the cliff.

"Give me a moment to change," she said as she looked around. "There probably aren't too many places to buy new jeans on this island and I'm running out of ones that even come close to fitting him."

Staring at her as she leaned to the side to take a small package out of the tight pocket of her cutoffs. At first he thought it looked like a condom, the thought making him chuckle out loud. She obviously didn't understand the humor as she looked at him with a quizzical expression, but he was thinking some private thoughts about how well a little bit of latex would fare in her vagina, remembering the white-hot steel dildo she had used on the beach. Latex would vaporize in an instant under the force of this supergirl's lovemaking!

Waiting while she changed, Chris reflected back on the comics he had read during the previous years. Superman, Supergirl, WonderWoman, PowerGirl, etc. The comics' writers never did get around to dealing with the sexuality of such people. They were all fantasy beings whose powers were primarily physical and muscular and their sexual exploits would clearly have been as great as their crime fighting. But due to the comics' code of ethics, there never could be any explicit depiction of their sexual lives in the mainstream comics. The underground comics had also mostly ignored the sexual power in these super beings and instead concentrated on the raw sex and violence of somewhat more 'normal' people. Of course, who would believe someone like Supergirl could ever actually exist?

Standing with her back to him, Fairchild expanded the tiny packet to reveal that it was actually a very small costume that she had retrieved from the boxes on the ship. This was now the only real piece of clothing she had from Velor. She had hoped that there would have been other clothing at the crash site, but if Chris had indeed taken everything from the wreck, then the only super strong material she had was this tiny thing she was about to put on. However, she really didn't have any need for protection or warmth here and she was starting to enjoy being quite immodest. Given her appearance and her powers, she doubted if many people were going to take offense at *what* she wore. Quite the opposite, she smiled, looking back to see the way Chris's eyes were glancing toward her.

Shaking her beautiful head, she put those thoughts away for a moment, flipping her hair back around over her back. Suddenly feeling very self conscious as she turned to see his eyes on her, not really wanting a repeat of their sexual displays of the previous day, she knew she had to allow enough time for the drug to work.



Walking behind the huge boulder, she felt better about changing there. Looking back toward Chris, she was startled to find that she could look right through the rock without any apparent effort! She just squinted her eyes and her vision went from showing the face of the rock in front of her to showing Chris on the other side as he stared out at the sea again. She squinted her eyes a little more and could suddenly see through his clothes, amazed that she could look through ten feet of granite and still have enough control over her vision to control which side of a thin layer of denim she was seeing! It didn't seem possible and she could think of no physical explanation for how she was able to do it! Yet it was as natural for her as using her normal vision.

Focusing her eyes past Chris, she quickly discovered that she could look right into the nest of that hawk she had seen a few days earlier at the cliff of the island's central mountain range. She was now combining her ability to see through things with her ability to zoom in on a distant object. Figuring that her eyes were behaving as if they were a 5000x telescope combined with the most powerful x-ray on the planet, she was thrilled by yet another wonderful discovery of her powers. This is *wild*, she thought as she shook her head in near disbelief. She remembered something about Tachyon particles from one of her briefings, but she had left early that day and had not heard how they might be related to her unusual power of sight.

Finally pulling her tight T-shirt up over her head, she placed it on the back of the rock, massaged her breasts firmly as she always did when they were freed - it felt so good to feel their softness as her strong hands held them. She was also really beginning to enjoy the effect they had on men now that she didn't have to feel shy and hide them under her clothes like she had back on Velor. Releasing herself, she quickly unzipped her jeans and pulled the skin tight cutoffs down over her legs. Her hands ran up over her long legs to reach behind to massage her firm buttocks.

"Come on, girl," she thought after a few moments, "this is no time to play with yourself. It's time to get wet." Pulling the tiny halter top of her invulnerable costume down over her chest, she stretched it far out over her breasts, noticing that it stretched easily but always returned to its snug fit over her body. The fabric seemed to have 'memory' and was clearly just as super as she was. Pulling the companion thong bikini-like bottom up over her legs and settled it in place, she flipped her hair behind her head and prepared to step out from behind the rock. This was going to be the first time she would show her costume to Chris, to appear before him in costume as Aurora the Protector of Earth. She hoped he would like it, fully expecting him to react strongly to her appearance as she came around the side of the boulder. She only hoped that he could control himself well enough to give her a chance to do the same.

Chris gasped when he saw Fair finally return from behind the rock wearing such an extraordinarily exotic and tiny costume! He could not believe how stunning and somehow 'alien' she now looked in the tiny red and blue costume she was wearing, her colorful costume suggesting an R-rated Supergirl from the comics. He was truly delighted at how little of her magnificently tanned body it actually covered!

The soft curves of the tops and bottoms of her breasts were both clearly visible above and below the tiny halter top, the fabric so thin that he could see all the contours of her relaxed nipples under the fabric. And the bottom of her costume was nearly invisible, cut very low, lacing over her hips and down the front of her abdomen, barely covering her blond bush and nothing else. It also had a half inch-wide band that went around her waist and a thong back that was invisible between her dramatically rounded buttocks. It seemed impossible, but she looked even sexier dressed in this costume than she had when she was completely nude!

He had trouble taking his eyes off the incredible curves of her strong legs and buttocks as she turned her back to him while walking about fifty feet back from the edge of the cliff. She paused and took a deep breath, a hesitant smile on her lips. Giving her a thumbs up, he watched as her legs suddenly exploded into a powerful blur and she accelerated forward. She was instantly moving almost too fast for him to track with his eyes, her body a blur by the time she reached the edge of the cliff. Yet he still caught a final glimpse of her powerful calves flexing as she leaped high up into the air.

Her powerful muscles propelled her upwards and outward for many hundreds of feet before she flattened out her dive and began the five hundred foot glide to the ocean, her arms out to the side like a pair of graceful wings. She cleared the wide beach and was over fifty yards away from the shore when she slipped cleanly into the water with hardly a splash. He finally saw her surface about 300 yards further out toward the reef.

Aurora started to use her flying power to accelerate rapidly under the water. Judging by how fast the reef went by, she figured she must be moving at more than 100 miles per hour underwater, surging up and down as she passed schools of fish all along the reef. She found a school of what she knew from her alien studies were called 'dolphins' and slowed down to match speed with them. The dolphins tried to outrun her with a burst of their incredible underwater speed, but she easily matched them. She could see these intelligent animals eyeing her and heard them chattering and squeaking loudly as they turned and twisted in the water. Yet she effortlessly matched their every move, even going so far as to run her hands over their powerful bodies as they swam and played with her. They squeaked and chattered continuously when she did this, having obviously seen nothing like this girl before!

Finally, Aurora increased her speed to leave the straining dolphins far behind. She turned back around and headed toward the lagoon at well more than 100 miles per hour, increasing her speed even further as she streaked in through the huge breakers.

Chris saw a huge wave rising up into the air as it shot like an arrow into the lagoon, the wave obviously from Aurora's rapid underwater passage. She didn't seem to slow down in the slightest as she finally ran out of water and skidded across the wet sand at the edge of the beach.

There was a tremendous explosion of sand and water as all her kinetic energy was spent against the shore. She tumbled end over end through the air until she crashed upside down in the top of a palm tree. The expression on her face was priceless, causing him to laugh until he fell down on the ground at the sight of her trying to untangle herself from the tree branches!

For her part, Aurora was thrilled to be able to show off her physical powers to someone who could appreciate them. She hopped out of the tree and landed lightly on her toes twenty feet below, quickly flexing her legs to jump straight up the front of the 500 foot cliff, scooping Chris up in her arms before flying back down to set him down lightly in the sand.

Chris just couldn't get enough of this incredible girl. He had always dreamed of a supergirl who would share her powers with him, yet this fulfillment of his fantasy still seemed far too good to be true. Taking advantage of his good luck, he reached his hand behind her neck and under her golden hair to hold her close to him. His lips met hers as he gently kissed her again and again and he felt her warm wet body pressing against mine. She finally pushed herself away and turned beside him to take his hand, leading him back down the beach.

Aurora led Chris playfully down toward the water, holding his hand as she ran ahead, turning around to laugh at him and pull him along as his feet tried to keep up with her graceful movements. Amazingly, his wounds had mostly healed since he had awoken that morning, some kind of magic now clearly working inside his body! He knew *who* was responsible for his incredible healing; he just had no idea how she had done it! In fact, his body felt amazingly strong and energetic now, his limbs felt like those of a young man, and he raced vigorously to keep up with the much younger girl in front of him, their shared laughter lost in the wild surf that pounded this north shore of the island.

He finally caught up with her near the water, his diving tackle tossing her face forward into the edge of the water as he wrapped his arms around her long gorgeous legs. Rolling over on top of her body and trying to pin her wrists to the wet sand, he was thrilled that he didn't have to worry about being too rough with her. Quite the opposite thought filled his mind she rose up underneath him, playfully lifting him over her strong shoulders before tossing him fifty feet outward into the massive breakers! His body was still surging powerfully back to the surface of the angry sea when Fairchild's arms appeared around him again, her surface dive having taken her to him in seconds.

Fairchild was in her element now. She was immensely strong, truly the powerful Goddess she had always dreamed of being, a supergirl in every sense of the word. She was horny again as was becoming usual for her, and she had a man who understood the unique powers and forces required to satisfy her alien needs. She was also desperately hoping that the vial she had poured into his coffee earlier that morning was really going to work. If so, its advertised effects would make him the partner she so desperately needed on this planet.

Even if it didn't work, she was still happy to be with a man who could share her secrets and appreciate her abilities. Yet if it didn't work, she knew that she would always have to be very careful around him and she would have to prevent herself from getting too aroused when he was close to her. Despite the fact that they had both enjoyed his observations of her earlier powerful sexual displays, she still desperately hoped the drug she had given him would work well enough that he wouldn't always have to be a passive observer of her own passions.

With his head filled with images of what it would be like to really make love to this vastly stronger girl, Chris swam through the huge waves, looking for her. He had been thrilled beyond description ever since they had discussed the special nature of their 'kiraling' relationship, and he had not been able to contain his joy and amazement when she had made it clear that she wanted to be his lover, despite being twenty years younger than he was. Those thoughts were flashing through his mind when he suddenly felt her swimming up under him, wrapping her legs and arms tightly around him. Playfully struggling to get away, they both knew that she was far too strong for him, their bodies sinking deeply under the wild water. Chris soon began to run out of air, but Fairchild shared another wonderful ability as she placed her mouth over his and began to share the reserves of air that she had compressed in her lungs for him.

Intimately breathing her sweet breath, his hands caressed her back as she thrilled him again by flexing all her muscles for him, his hands traveling over the dramatic curves of her unbelievable body once again. He was starting to get incredibly turned on and he felt the thin cotton of his wet shorts expanding as his cock seemed to be pushing harder against the fabric than he could ever remember. Reaching up to her, he gently pulled the tiny halter top of her 'super' costume up over her head, thrilled by the sight of her beautiful bare breasts. Holding her firmly, he started to fondle her body as firmly as erotically as he could.

Fairchild's blond hair was a cloud around her head under the water as she arched her back, smiling broadly as she felt his strong hands on her breasts again. She suddenly snapped her eyes open in surprise as she felt him holding her with much more strength than he ever had before. Grinning wickedly, she spun her body around to put her arm around him. The drug was finally WORKING!

Chris suddenly felt himself flying through the water and up onto the beach, Fairchild landing lightly on her toes as she set him down on his feet in front of her. He didn't hesitate now as he placed his hands on her breasts again and continued to massage her nipples with all the strength in his hands and fingers, his lips finding hers as he felt her arms wrapping around his neck.

Fairchild moved closer to Chris, starting to kiss him while running her tongue over his. This was no longer the soft kiss he had felt before, she was now putting significant pressure against his tongue with her own. Yet it still felt incredibly good as his tongue was pushed back by hers, Fairchild seemingly wanting to be the dominant one, to be in control of him. He realized that she was definitely going to control their lovemaking, that this was only the first part, and that he couldn't be more thrilled!

After a few moments, she stepped back while asking him to put one hand on her breast and one on her bicep.

"This will help you appreciate the unique power of the Goddess you are about to make love to," she said softly, a smile on the corners of lips. "You can feel the incredible contrasts of my body as you hold my soft breast in one hand while holding my huge steel-hard bicep in the other."

She knew that enhancing his imagination by describing her body to him this way combined with the actuality of his feeling the contrasts of soft femininity and hard steel in her body would drive him wild with passion. Yet Fairchild was unprepared for her own response as she felt the strength he was now using to hold both of these erotically exciting parts of her body! A wave of tingling warmth flowed through her breast as she felt his hand holding her with many times the strength he had displayed before, a wild tingling coming from her arm as the effects of her own super-exertion met his powerful touch. She was now absolutely sure that the drug was really working on him!

Thrilled and excited in a way she had never felt before, she reached down with her other arm to effortlessly rip his denim shorts away and place her soft yet powerful hand around his large throbbing cock, thrilled to find that he was not only MUCH larger than before, but was extremely hard now; far, FAR harder than the men on the beach. She felt a thrill that seemed to run up her arm and explode inside her breasts! The mutagenic drug was working even faster than she had dared expect!

Chris gasped in surprise as her strong soft hand surrounded his manhood, both his own hands reaching up in reflex to hold the hard-flexed muscles of the arm that was holding him. He was shocked to find her amazing muscles flexing strongly as she seemed to be pouring all that strength into his cock. Having no idea how this was possible, he knew that the hands holding him were capable of exerting uncountable thousands of pounds of force, yet her grip just felt so intimately warm and sexy and his body seemed to throb all that much harder under the sensuous pressures of her hand. She kept squeezing him in this wildly intimate way, her forearms flexing larger than any woman he had ever seen as she started to kiss him passionately. Her soft lips ran down his neck and across his shoulders as she began to wildly work her way lower and lower down over his body, caressing him gently and then firmly as she traced the contours of his body down and across his stomach. As her head reached his abdomen he felt her entire body beginning to rotate before him, floating once again in midair!

Chris couldn't help but smile as he saw her using her flying power to stand on her head in mid-air as she spread her legs widely apart. Running his hands gently up the insides of this supergirl's legs, he felt her powerful and shapely thighs flexing in his hands. Gently easing her legs straight out to the side in a erotic split, he pushed his face down between her legs and began to guide his tongue between her moist labia.

He was worried at first, her entire body stiffening and arching slightly as she felt the firm touches of warmth from his tongue as he stroked it between her nether lips, searching for the normally elusive clit that he knew awaited him. At the same time, he gripped his hands around her firm ass as tightly as he could while pulling her firmly against his face. Suddenly, two wonderful things happened at once. He felt the incredible sensation of her mouth sliding over his cock as she took him deeply within her warm mouth; and simultaneously his tongue found her clit, the largest and hardest clit he had ever experienced. He attacked it as a starving man might attack food, Fair now using her flying powers to move her body slightly up and down so that she was stroking his cock in and out of her mouth and pressing his tongue gently then firmly against her clit by moving her entire body against his face. He quickly found it hard to concentrate on his own sensuous stimulation of her sex when he suddenly felt himself growing larger than he had ever been before. At the same time, he was shocked as she still took him ever so deeply into herself, his hands running over her incredibly firm ass while she overpowered him, giving him yet another superhuman blow job!

Despite the fact that she still was very inexperienced, she was DEFINITELY getting the job done. She even sensed when he was approaching his orgasm this time and pulled herself free, slowly flying out a few feet away from him to slowly rotate her body in mid-air. Her long blond hair was blowing wildly in the wind and crashing spray as she flew back over to him, gently cradled his face in her large breasts as she moved her chest from side to side so that her breasts and nipples swept repeatedly across his lips. Placing her ankles gently on his hips, the young supergirl maneuvered her body in mid-air so that she could begin slowly lowering herself down over his hard cock, easing herself down as he felt the firmest and tightest vagina he had ever experienced descending over him! Yet she felt so incredibly smooth and tight as the well lubricated walls of her vagina pressed against him with more force than he had ever felt before.

His head now felt like it was going to explode as she flew her body up and down his cock and stroked her body over him faster and faster. Running his hands up over her ribcage, he held her breasts again in his hands, this time using all his strength to massage those firm orbs as she draped her blond hair over him. Running his hands around to her back and down to her cute ass, he felt her flexing those marvelously rounded muscles for him. Squeezing her ass with all his strength, her body moved so fast on his cock now that it was all he could do to hold onto her. Finally, with a rush exploding inside him that was almost enough to blow his head off, he started to cum, thrusting himself into her as hard as he could, his breath exploding from his lungs as he cried out in wonderful relief! Her superhuman response to by passion was to wrap her gorgeous legs around his hips so strongly that his feet left the ground, our bodies flying across the windy beach as he was held in the arms of ecstasy!

Chris' orgasm was unreal, going on and on without conclusion as she rotated onto her back, his body finally pinning hers to the wet sand as he continued to thrust himself deeper and deeper into her, his orgasm somehow going on and on forever. Reaching up desperately to grab her shoulders with all his strength, he pulled his body up against hers, encouraging her to fly again, to fly faster and faster, desperately crying out for relief from such wonderfully intimate pain. Feeling her labia tightening firmly around the base of his cock, she soared upward into the sky, forcing him to stay hard and to prolong his already impossible orgasm as it grew stronger and stronger! Suddenly, he felt himself shouting at the top of his lungs as we reached the peak of her soaring arc into the sky as he finally reached the peak of the most incredible orgasm he had ever experienced, as Fairchild wrapped her arms and legs tightly around him as she spun us around and around in mid-air in unspeakable pinnacles of joy!

Fairchild knew from the way her powerful labia were gripping the base of his cock that she could keep him hard as long as she needed him to be. She was not content this time to simply satisfy him, she was now too turned on to stop herself. She could not *believe* how good his newly-enhanced cock felt buried so deeply in her vagina, a young Velorian girl truly experiencing the unfettered joys of intercourse for the first time. It was totally different from the man she had tried to make love to back on the beach. Chris was at *least* twice as large as that man and he was so hard that she hadn't needed to relax her muscles at all for him to penetrate her, her powerful thighs easily drawing him into the superhuman folds of her youthful body.

She was now losing all control of her strength once again as he felt so incredibly *good* inside her body, and her passion was commanding her powers again. She was about to totally lose control of her strength once again!

Despite her concerns, she simply couldn't help herself, could not control herself any more than she had been able to that time on the beach, her vaginal muscles suddenly beginning to vibrate and contract against his cock with their full strength, the muscles of her arms and legs flexing with inhumanly alien strength as she held his body against her own with unimaginable power. Her sex was soon so tight that she had to use all the strength in her powerful legs to pull him into herself on each thrust as she started to move her body up and down on his equally powerful cock, her body thrusting up and down on him so fast that she would have been a blur to anyone watching.



Chris was terrified and then astounded when he felt Aurora's muscles flexing massively as she held him against herself! He had no idea how his body was withstanding the pressures she was exerting, yet it felt so wonderful as he felt his cock growing harder and larger than he had ever imagined any man's could be as she took him deeper and deeper inside herself. She was fucking him so hard and so fast now that he saw steam beginning to rise from between her legs, yet he felt no pain, only waves of the most incredible pleasure. Crying out in nearly continuous ecstasy, he held her breasts with all his strength and she leaned her upper body back away from him, using her flying power to force herself up and down his cock. She was suddenly immensely heavy, his feet starting to sink deeply into the wet sand from the force of her powerful thrusts, his hands holding her breasts tighter and tighter as he tried lift her body with them on each stroke. Looking down again, he saw a pale glow from his cock each time she pulled up and away from him, the sensation of incredible warmth surrounded him each time she plunged her body down deeply over him. His eyes grew huge as he felt his cock beginning to glow red-hot inside her as she moved her body faster and faster over it. Chris was thrilled as he saw that he was now somehow the superman her body had needed to reach the wild climaxes that he knew she was capable of!

Her body now felt like wildly rippling steel as all her incredible muscles flexed and released, flexed and released, as she approached her climax. She suddenly threw her arms around him and held him so strongly to her breasts that he couldn't breathe, her entire body vibrating like her tongue had before as she trapped him deeply within herself with such force that he couldn't move at all under his own strength. The vibrations of her vaginal muscles rapidly became stronger and stronger as she shook his body so hard that he saw a cloud of wet sand flying upward from his feet, her intimate embrace becoming tighter and tighter as the vibrations of her vagina became violently stronger.

With her inhumanly powerful muscles vibrating wildly, her power created earthquakes all along the deserted beach, her super strength somehow flooding new energies into Chris' body. Experiencing the unique orgasm of a Velorian woman, his vision gradually grew dimmer as her arms now held him so strongly that he began to faint. The last thing he remembered before the darkness overtook him was the sound of her loud panting screams echoing from the cliffs as this young supergirl finally reached the peak of her very first orgasm with a man. As she lost the virginity that was so all important back on Velor.

The virginity that was of no consequence whatsoever on this new world.

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