

Aurora Episode 04-2

Despite the rumors of their demise, Aurora discovers that the Kintzi are alive and well, their planetside outpost in the remote reaches of the Pacific being the place that she accidentally lands the disabled 747.

She now finds herself facing superbeings almost in her same strength class in combat for the first time, finding that they are vastly more formidable than the Terrans she fought earlier, her lack of training in the combat disciplines working against her at first as she matches sheer strength and against super-powered creatures who are trained in many deadly forms of combat.

(Revision: 2)

by Sharon Best

The Kintzi

Aurora walked forward to one of the huge cargo doors, bending down on her bare knees to effortlessly peel the heavy metal door off its hinges. Her legs were suddenly buried by a flood of moist earth as she found that the huge aircraft was deeply embedded in the soft ground, the very bottom resting against the hard volcanic rock of the island. Turning to Laura while floating effortlessly back to her feet, she took Laura's hand in hers.

"Look, Laura, you've got to go back upstairs and help everyone get off the plane. I'm going to tunnel out of here and check out the island. I saw a number of buildings that looked like some kind of military camp as we came in, and I'm afraid that we may have gone from the frying pan into the fire. It looks like those hijackers may be *based* on this damn island. I'll be back in a bit. In the meantime, get everyone as far away from the plane as you can! I don't trust that there aren't more explosives on board." She looked down at Laura's waist. "And then you should get as far away from the passengers as you can. I don't trust that thing around your waist!"

Laura looked startled, suddenly realizing that she was now the biggest threat to them all. She didn't have a chance to say a word before Aurora turned and launched herself through the open cargo door, diving as if she was leaping from a diving platform. Yet instead of water, she dove headfirst into the hard ground, the earth shaking for a moment as Aurora's slim body smashed and tunneled through the hard volcanic rock, the backlash so powerful that she needed to step back and cover her face as bits of rock and dirt flew back into the doorway. Stepping back up to the door a moment later, she saw the beginning of a smooth round tunnel that disappeared at a slant down into the Earth! Shaking her head, she was still unable to get over the strength of this supergirl and the things she could do with her amazing body. Finally turned away, she headed up the emergency ladder to the passenger compartment.

*

Aurora tunneled through the hard rock for several hundred yards until she emerged at a spot that was hidden behind a huge boulder. Her steel-thewed legs launched her more than a mile into the air, her body arcing gently back down to skim low across the ground as she followed the contours around to the other side of the island. The island was surprisingly large, but she flew just below the speed of sound while staying about three feet off the ground, hoping to arrive at the military camp before she was detected.

Nearing the camp, she turned toward the ocean to skim over the tops of the waves, slowing down before diving into a particularly large wave. Approaching the camp underwater, she surfaced just beneath the small boat landing and dock that served the camp. Raising her eyes just above the surface, she used her Tachyon vision to scan the camp.

It was just as she had feared. There was a group of men and women here along with huge quantities of obviously alien weapons and equipment. Quickly realizing that this must be the base they were using to transport equipment from low earth orbit to the ground, she scanned the buildings, her eyes suddenly catching sight of something she had not hoped to see, at least outside her worst nightmares!

What she saw was a pair of large humanoid creatures working in the largest building, humanoid beings but definitely not Terran beings! They were working on what appeared to be a landing craft of some sort. It looked like a sleek fighter aircraft, but was much larger and made of a thick polished metal. The creatures appeared to be attaching some hoses to the ship, perhaps to refuel it.

She focused her attention away from the ship for a moment as she watched the aliens who were working on it. They had two arms and legs like men and walked upright in the same way. However, their body was covered in reddish fur and their heads and extremities looked cat-like. One of them eventually turned to look in her direction, his eyes startling Aurora as the face looked amazingly like a huge humanoid version of an African lion! His eyes were huge and round and he showed formidable fangs when he opened his mouth slightly to talk to his companions.

Feeling a cold chill trace up her back, Aurora continued to watch them as they worked around the ship. They eventually finished connecting the hoses and seemed to have a few moments of free time, so they went out into the parking lot behind the building and began to exercise. Engaging in a mock fight, they made incredibly quick movements and extremely high leaps into the air as they twisted and jumped around each other, moving with the same fluid grace of a cat. Finally one of them took a huge blow against its head and flew more than fifty feet backwards to land against the side of a semi truck. His eyes suddenly glowed with anger as he turned around and grabbed the bottom of the truck!

Aurora was astounded as he easily picked the huge truck up, leaning back to throw it across the parking lot toward the back of the other creature who was now confidently walking away. Arcing fifty feet into the air before landing right on top of the second creature, the exploding truck smashed him up against a concrete wall! The shattered truck lay in ruins for only a moment, the crushed metal covering the creature.

Suddenly, there was an explosion of movement from the middle of the wreckage, the smashed remains of the truck flying up into the air to land nearly a hundred feet away. The 'crushed' creature stood up, crouching as it prepared to leap toward his adversary. At the last moment, both creatures paused as a third cat-like creature came out of the next building. He hissed out orders to the other two before they hung their heads and started to walk back into the building where they were servicing the ship.

Slipping back beneath the waters, Aurora's head was spinning. *"My god,"* she thought to herself, *"these aliens look nearly as strong as I am!"* She vaguely remembered seeing descriptions of this race in the papers Chris had found in the ship and knew they were called the Kintzi. This particular warlike race had allegedly dropped out of sight of the Velorians many years before, and were believed to have been totally destroyed in the last major Arion/Velorian war.

Despite the intelligence report she had read, they certainly didn't look very extinct to Aurora right now! Yet regardless of the risk posed by facing creatures as powerful as these, she knew she had to face them. The passengers and crew of the 747 would stand no chance against such warlike beasts.

Slowly swimming forward to enter one of the large drainage pipes that ran into the ocean from the complex, she traveled a thousand feet up the pipe before she rose above the water level. The pipe itself was six feet in diameter, tall enough that she could walk nearly upright as she carefully followed it deeply into the aliens' compound. She became increasingly concerned, however, as she traveled further and further up the pipe. Her plan had been to use her Tachyon vision to find the right place to break out of the pipe, yet her vision upward seemed blocked by the surrounding walls. She thought she understood this, suspecting that since this race and her own had been at war for many years, the Kintzi had probably made it a practice in their construction to use one of the few things that blocked a Velorian's super vision: lead.

Remembering the dozen or so Terrans she had seen in the compound, she knew that she had to get them to safety before she fully engaged the Kintzi. She had seen a large walk-in type of security vault in one of the buildings, her strong sense of direction and her photographic memory helping her with the distances as she walked through the maze of pipes until she thought she was underneath that particular building. Pausing to stare upward with her sparkling eyes, she was disappointed once again as she saw nothing but a vague grayness behind the concrete and steel of the pipe. Shrugging, she reached up to sink her fingers into the thick steel at the top of the pipe, flexing her arms and calves a bit as she used strong fingers to tear a ragged hole in it. Spreading her arms beyond shoulder width, she made the opening large enough for her to slip through, tunneling rapidly upward through the soft earth until she felt her fingernails scraping an inch-thick layer of lead. Peeling it away as if it was peanut butter, she felt her fingernails scraping against something harder; the cement foundation of the building .

Fortunately, there was no shielding above her now, her Tachyon vision revealing that the building itself was deserted. Balling up her fist, she was preparing to smash it through the concrete when she heard a soft noise. Pausing, her eyes sparkled for a moment as she saw the two Kintzi walking by the front door of the building, looking like they were on some kind of patrol. Suddenly deciding it was prudent to be quiet about this, she placed her outstretched fingers against the foot-thick concrete slab and began to slowly push them upward against it. Scored two deep grooves in the concrete with her long fingernails, she formed a large X in the concrete, the two lines each about three feet long and an inch deep. Coughing softly as the cement dust coated her moist face, she slowly pressed her fist upward at the middle of the X, steadily increasing the pressure, the entire building rising a fraction of an inch before the weakened concrete began to crack and split apart along the scribed lines. Her hands and arms gradually slid deeper into the cracks until she could shrug her powerful shoulders, biting her lip in concentration as she tore the foot thick ferro-concrete apart. It took a few moments, but she was finally able to create a hole big enough to slip through. Climbing up through the floor and into the main room of the building, she walked over to examine the huge vault, satisfied that it could easily hold all the people she needed to protect from the coming battle with the Kintzi. Scanning it with her eyes to find a weakness, but didn't find one, the locking mechanism too complicated for her to quickly understand. She would have to do this the hard way.

Walking back around to the front of the vault, she slipped her concrete-encrusted fingernails into the crack that surrounded the flush-mounted door. Wiggling her fingers slightly, the muscles of her back and arms flexed impressively, her native Velorian strength easily enough to force her fingers into the cracks. The door was nearly two feet thick, so she had to spread her arms apart several times as she bent the huge door open, the steel groaning softly as it was overcome by forces it had never been designed to resist. While Fairchild found that her super muscles were clearly much stronger than the steel, she found she was working very hard at it now, sweat running down her chest and into her dramatic cleavage before she was able to peel the huge two foot thick door back at one corner. Her muscles now bulging massively, she used nearly her full strength to bend the thick steel upward and away from the corner until the opening was big enough for a large man to enter.

She then turned and sprinted toward the front door, leaping into the air as she left the building to fly around the complex, rapidly grabbing each of the Terrans, returning each time to shove them roughly through the mangled door and into the huge vault. Within a few minutes, she had the whole surprised lot of them inside the vault. They were protesting, hardly understanding what she was doing as they tried to escape, her powerful hands finally reaching down to bend the thick steel back down and into the corner of the door to seal it partially back up. Satisfied that the non-combatants were safe, it was now time to confront the Kintzi.

*

The leader of the Kintzi ground party was sitting in his office, bored to distraction by his duty on this god-forsaken planet. He wanted some action and he certainly wasn't going to find any here. He and his men had been in space for nearly a year before they arrived on Earth and they were a pretty irritable bunch. He found he had to break up fights every day now, yet he longed for the chance to unleash his own energy in the same way as his men were.

Standing at the window of his office, he used his acute eyesight to watch one of the particularly well-endowed female members of the Terran team as she worked on getting their new satellite communications equipment up and running. He sighed as he remembered how long it had been since he had had a real woman. His men had tried to mate with the local Terran women when they had first arrived, but had found that between their sharp claws, incredibly strong muscles and very significant endowments, the women's bodies didn't last long enough to even get them close to satisfaction. He was even beginning to disbelieve the conventional wisdom that said his own powerful race had evolved long ago from these weak Terran creatures. It was like being told that a lion had evolved from a mouse, a truly insulting thought!

He was still daydreaming about women, about Kintzi women, when he imagined that he saw a blonde girl sweeping across his field of vision to scoop the Terran woman up in her arms before disappearing again!

"What the hell!" he said outloud as he blinked his softly focused eyes. He wasn't sure what he had seen, but the woman he had been watching was definitely gone!

He punched the numbers of various offices on his wrist compak, but was unable to reach the other Terrans. After a couple of minutes of trying, he realized that nobody was going to answer. Springing across his office in a single leap, he pushed the red button on the desk console, the one that sent an alert signal to the other two members of his team. Something was definitely going on!

He felt his heart pounding as he realized that with some luck he was going to get into some action here after all! His long claws slid from their sheaths at just the thought of going into combat for the first time in more than a year!

*

Aurora recalled enough from her reading about the Kintzi to know that she couldn't show any mercy toward them. They were a violent race who would not hesitate for a moment to ruthlessly kill her or anyone else that got in their way. Half human and half Arion, they had most of the strength of a Velorian along with the fangs and claws of a lion. Hiding in the shadows behind some boxes, she saw one of the Kintzi running in her general direction. Deciding it would be best if she confronted these powerful adversaries one at a time, she leaped upward to reveal herself.

The Kintzi's eyes grew large as it skidded to a stop in front of her, pointing a strange-looking weapon at her stomach. She stared back at the beast for a moment, trying to decide if she should risk being hit by that weapon while attacking it or if she should use her heat vision. The decision became academic a second later when her head was smashed forward by an incredible blow against her back. Flying completely across the compound, she to land head first against a concrete retaining wall, the thick concrete cracking under the impact of her forehead. Falling into a tangled heap of arms and legs and blond hair, she was dazed by the spots that swam before her eyes. Struggling back to her feet, she was having trouble focusing her eyes, suddenly discovering that there were three Kintzi standing on the other side of the courtyard. Either that, or she was seeing triple. *So much for the one-at-a-time plan*, she thought to herself!

The Kintzi didn't hesitate as they saw the stunned look in the girl's eyes, the first one firing his weapon just as Aurora leaped to the side, the reddish-orange beam striking the concrete wall where she had been leaning against it, immediately turning it into a melted, bubbling liquid. Aurora was shocked, these weapons were even more powerful than the ones the men had had on the plane!

The Kintzi fired several more blasts at her, but she was able to dodge each one, mostly to the detriment of the buildings all around them, the walls shattering and bursting into flames from the powerful blasts. Slowly, carefully, the three of them began to circle around her in the middle of the courtyard. One of them finally dashed toward her back with amazing speed, grabbing her golden hair with his clawed hand. Flipping her body over his head, her smashed her back into the into the ground. The other two immediately leaped on top of her.

Their strong claws tore at her flesh flesh as they grabbed her arms and pulled her back to her feet, bending her backward. The third one delivered a powerful smashing blow to her stomach, her entire body, and those of the Kintzi holding her, flying backward a hundred feet by the powerful blow.

Aurora gagged, doubled up under the force of the blow as she felt paralyzing pain shooting through her abdomen, her legs collapsing as crashed back to the concrete, sinking to her knees. Another incredible blow came up under her chin a moment later, her body flying a thousand feet straight up into the air this time, finally crashing down in a tangle of arms and legs against the building on the other side of the courtyard.

Laying half buried in the shattered concrete, Aurora felt a surge of anger - that last blow had really hurt her! Yet the Kintzi gave her no rest, two of them landing on her back before she could even regain her feet, his 4 inch-long claws raking across her chest.

Suddenly deciding that she had had enough of being pounded and scratched, she flexed her astounding arms to send the two Kintzi that were holding her flying across the courtyard. Turning as she rose, she saw the bigger Kintzi standing in front of her making purring noises: he was obviously impressed by such effective use of her strength.

*

The lead Kintzi had been thrilled as he had felt his steel-hard hand smashing into the girl's equally hard stomach, ecstatic as he saw that she was still able to stand after a blow that would have turned a Terran's body into bloodied jelly. He was even more impressed when he saw her subsequently throw his two men completely across the courtyard with just a shrug of her broad powerful shoulders!

Realizing that he must be facing the Velorian that he had heard might have arrived here on Earth, he looked up at the sky, silently thanked the Gods for sending such a strong beautiful girl to end his terminal boredom. Once they had softened her up a bit, she was going to be very busy helping his men enjoy the rest of their duty here. Finally, a woman who could endure the wildly athletic super-sex of the Kintzi!

He had fought Velorians in some guerrilla skirmishes many years before and had always come out on top. They were an immensely strong race, but not nearly as skillful in combat as the Kintzi. Even more excitingly, the Kintzi had improved their genetic stock over the years until they now had many times the strength and power that they had had the last time they met the Velorians in any major battles, their raw strength possibly equal to even a Velorian now!

Walking confidently toward the young blond, he saw her putting her hands on her hips to face him with equal confidence. Motioning his men to stay back, he hissed at them.

"This piece of super-pussy is all MINE!"

Walking up to her, he reached forward to meet her hands, the two of them beginning to strain and spin around while trying to get the best position. Suddenly he felt the girl's grip growing much stronger, her lips curling as she began to smile at him. Despite using his full strength, he was astonished to feel his pawed fingers bending painfully backward, his arms forced backward against his chest. He saw the young girl's incredible muscles flexing as he realized that he had made a mistake. The Velorians had also improved their genetic strain since their last battle, this girl proving to be far stronger than any Velorian he had read about before. My God, his mind screamed, could she be a Protector-born?

Despite his sudden concern, the Kintzi was fascinated at the prospect of meeting a legendary Velorian Protector! His eyes opened wide as he scanned down her body as the two of them danced around in their little circle, super-muscles opposing super-muscles. Yes, she had all the attributes of a Protector. She was young, definitely under 20, female and very blonde, her height greater than any Velorian woman he had ever met. Yet it was the unbelievable expansion of her sleek muscles as she struggled with him that finally convinced him that she was no ordinary Velorian. That she was indeed one of the fabled Protectors!

Estimating that her fully-flexed upper arm must have been twenty-two inches around, each of her biceps had an insane peak that split at the top, the primary bulges rising at an alarming angle from about an inch away from her elbows. Her triceps were incredibly striated and the horseshoe-shape was very clearly defined. On the inside and outside of her upper arm, there was a deep separation between the biceps and triceps, and on the inside of her arms a single large vein ran through it. Every viewing angle uncovered the same thing, huge amounts of shredded muscle. Here and there you could see lumps of muscle bulging away from the main mass, the muscle fibers so clearly visible beneath her thinly-stretched skin.

Her shoulders were huge, looking almost like football shoulder pads as she flexed them while trying to keep up with his own rippling feline muscles. Yet those "pads" were hard and dense, with tiny striations everywhere. Each of the three heads, front, back, and side, were equally amazing. Her back was a virtual anatomy lesson, with muscles normally only seen on such an anatomy chart clearly evident and absolutely ripped to shreds. The middle of her upper back was alive with tiny striations as well, and her traps were huge, bulging with muscles, and flaring out to either side, shrinking into the deep cuts of her lower back. The large striations on her lower back were equally startling.

Yet it was her chest that was most breathtaking. Even relaxed there was a clear separation evident running from her neck to the bottom of her chest, two finger-widths wide, and you could see striations on either side of this crevice. There was a small triangle in the middle of her lower chest that opened onto her upper pecs. Inside the triangle was a small indentation, another indication of her unearthly conditioning. Her breasts would probably fill a D cup nicely, shaped perfectly (perhaps a bit too round for some), defying gravity with an arrogance that was classically Velorian.

Drool began to form on his feline face as he finally dared to look down at her legs, his own strength pressed to the limit as he tried to hold his own against this young teenage girl. He gasped as he saw that her thighs were at least thirty-six inches around and as hard as diamonds. They were unshakable pillars of granite. Her calves were about eighteen inches around and equally freaky; hard balls of muscle riding high on her lower leg. The front of her thighs were cut to shreds, with a large tear-drop muscle crazily defined just above each inner knee. Within each tear-drop there were striations criss-crossing wildly.

The outside of her thighs swept outward at an impossible angle and he could make out ribbons of hard muscle stretched along the surface. Her hamstrings were more defined than any picture of a Terran bodybuilder that the Kintzi had ever seen, huge, hard, masses of muscle bunched up into an immense knot, bulging and deeply cut. Even her glutes had striations and they were the most beautifully shaped muscles he had ever seen. They were obviously hard as rock and they swept slightly downward and inward. Her entire hip area was ripped to the bone, and even her adductor muscles that ran from her inner thigh into her crotch were big, hard, and cut, causing the patch of material there to be stretched even further.

How this girl had looked so slim and model-shapely only moments ago defied his imagination, she had almost looked like the pictures he had seen of Terran fitness models. Yet now her body had exploded into the most impressive musculature he had ever seen!

His men sensed the danger as they stared at the explosion of the girl's muscles, leaping forward to land on her back as they saw her working her hand free of their leader's, her fingers reaching up to begin crushing his windpipe. The two Kintzi smashed both their arms down over her shoulders so hard that her legs were smashed knee-deep into the hard concrete beneath them. Seeing that she was stunned for a moment, the men all began to land powerful blows against her steely body until the young girl was crumpled into a deep pit of shattered and broken concrete.

*

Aurora was shocked at the awesome power of their blows. Individually, they weren't quite as strong as she was, but they were easily a thousand times stronger than any Terran. Their powerful blows stunned her for a moment as she tried to get her bearings back. Looking back up at them from the shattered crater she found herself in, she was preparing to jump toward the nearest one when they suddenly leaped backward and began to fire their weapons at her. Gasping in pain, she felt the blazing agony of the atomic particle beams washing across her entire body, the concrete and rock beneath her instantly turning into molten lava as she slid into it waist deep. It felt like her entire body was burning up as she looked straight up into one of the beams, her deep blue eyes opening wide!

Her eyes were burning fiercely as the stream of destructive particles washed over them, focusing her vision on one of the weapons, sending her own heat vision back up the particle beam stream, the violet beams of her eyes overpowering the red particle beam until it collapsed in on itself. There was a huge explosion as the weapon exploded in the Kintzi's hand, the blast throwing her and the other two Kintzi a hundred yards backward into the building behind them.

Staggering back to her feet, Aurora looked back across the wide courtyard, seeing that it was now a huge crater, the center of the crater at exactly the point where the Kintzi with the exploded weapon had been standing. She looked around to see the remaining Kintzi climbing out of the shattered buildings and the glowing debris. They also paused to stare at the crater, both of them giving a strange salute to their vaporized companion. They then glanced at each other before throwing their weapons away, realizing that these powerful weapons were not only useless, but were extremely dangerous when used against a girl whose eyes were more powerful than even atomic particle beams!

One of the Kintzi now circled behind the girl, straining his muscles to pick up a massive concrete block that must have easily weighed fifty tons. He struggled to throw it at the girl, managing to catch her directly in the back, her body flying more than fifty feet forward to smash onto the ground, the massive block laying directly on top of her.

Astounded, he watched as she pulled her bare legs under herself, standing up so rapidly that the cement block flew twenty feet up and to the side. She quickly turned to pick up a truck that was parked next to her, throwing it like a missile right back at him. He couldn't get out of the way fast enough and the heavy truck smashed him back against the concrete wall. His ribs felt like they were bruised as he staggered to his feet and started to advance on her again.

Meanwhile, his partner had run forward to jump on her back again, trying to slice her body open with his incredibly sharp claws. Yet it was he who screamed in pain instead of the girl, his claws shredding and breaking off painfully against her steel-hard skin. At the same time, she spun her body around and wrapped her still rippling arms and legs around him. The unfortunate Kintzi had only a few moments of pain as he felt her entire body turning to steel while his own body felt like it was caught in a mighty vice. He called to his partner for help; knowing the Velorian clearly intended to crush him to death!

He leaped forward, but he was too late. The Kintzi's body collapsed under the immensely strong embrace of this supergirl, his ribs shattering with a sound like steel striking glass. Screaming in anger, he reached down to grab her, but she flipped her entire body around, her back and shoulders suddenly flat against the ground, reaching up to surround his head with her gorgeous legs. His face was crushed between her powerful upper thighs as he clawed at the massive steel-hard muscles that were enclosing his head. Slashing with his fangs and claws, he found that the girl would not let go, his hands clawing uselessly at the steel striations of her thighs as he could not ease the growing pressure. Finally, in an act of extreme desperation, he opened his mouth, slashing down with his huge sharp fangs to bite with all his strength into the blond pussy that was pressing so insistently against his face!

That seemed to make a difference, the blond girl gasping and crying out in pain, her legs quivering for a moment before they clamped back down on his head. He knew he wasn't going to last long if he didn't do something, so he reached down to grab her large breasts with his strong clawed hands, pouring all his super strength into his grip. He felt the satisfying sensation of the girl's body writhing under the combined yet intimate assault of his fangs and claws.

Getting a moment of reprieve, he pulled the tiny fabric of her bottom aside with his fangs and tried one last desperate ploy, thrusting his huge raspy tongue forward, penetrating her as deeply as he could. He knew his tongue was many times larger than any Velorian's as he shoved it deeply within her, rapidly forcing it back and forth as he felt the girl's body beginning to respond to his forcible entry of her. He ran his tongue faster and faster in and out of her and felt the strong grip of her thighs beginning to loosen against his head, her thighs quivering in time with his penetrations of her body. Her entire body began to surge back and forth against his face and she bent her legs down over his back to hold him tighter to her pussy. He was actually starting to enjoy himself, the taste of flowers and honey exciting him, finding that this little fucking bitch just couldn't resist the strong male stimulation he was providing!

Yet unknown to him, he was making the last great mistake of his life!

*

Aurora's entire body tingled wildly as she felt the Kintzi's tongue reaching so deeply within her. She was just on the verge of defeating this last Kintzi, but now she was distracted by the way he was using his steel-hard tongue. Her body tingled more and more from the rough stimulation he was providing, his tongue filling her cunt, impressed despite herself with the strength and size of it. She knew she was in a desperate battle but she suddenly didn't care as she found that she was rapidly getting closer and closer to orgasm. She knew she would completely lose control of her muscles again, but this time it didn't matter; she intended to destroy this creature anyway!

Feeling her climax building wildly, her muscles going completely out of control as she approached it, her body vibrating and shaking as she alternatively gripped and released his head between her steel-hard inner thighs. She felt her clit reaching forward to meet the huge tongue running across it, struggling to prolong the pleasures that this powerful creature was capable of bringing her. Finally, she couldn't stand it any longer, all her muscles flexing at the same time to hold him tighter and tighter against her sex. Her body began to shake so violently that the Kintzi's body was flying around in the air as he tried to hold on to her. Her panting screams grew louder and louder, the glass in a hundred windows exploding from the high pitched warbles, her body finally reaching the peak of her most powerful orgasm yet, a final piercing scream escaping her as her powerful legs closed with a crunch, her gorgeous thighs suddenly crushing together until they were touching again!

Her legs suddenly grew weak, collapsing beneath her as she fell to the ground with the mangled body of the Kintzi on top of her. Exhausted and thrilled and beyond conscious thought from such a powerful orgasm, filled with the heady triumph from the defeating such adversaries, Aurora slept for nearly ten minutes until her strength began to return, her breasts glowing softly as they generated the energy she needed to restore her powers.

When she finally awoke, she looked at the carnage around her and at the gore splattered across her body, particularly between her legs. She suddenly felt an overwhelming desire to get clean again, to remove the remains of these horrible alien creatures from such an intimate place. Flashing upward, moving too fast to track with the naked eye, she crossed the compound to plunge again into the cold sea.

The sudden shock of the cold water on her red-hot glowing skin suddenly brought her back to the present as she remembered the explosives around Laura's waist. Groaning, she realized that she still had one more problem to solve today! Flashing up out of the water so fast that a plume of water rose five hundred feet into the air, she flew at supersonic speed across the island and back to the grounded 747.

*

The passengers all ducked a few seconds later as an incredible sonic boom rolled over them, the sharp explosion coinciding exactly with Aurora's arrival. They saw a blur as she rapidly decelerated to swoop down into the crowd and pick up the blonde flight attendant that had helped them get off the plane. Everyone's mouths fell open as the two of them became a blur of blond hair and tanned skin as they flew off wordlessly into the blue sky.

*

Flying at only 200 miles per hour, Fairchild examined the mechanism of the bomb around Laura's waist with her super vision, trying to figure out how the detonator worked. Seeing how complex it was, a dozen backups supporting the main detonator, she realized that the best she could do was to partially disable it, leaving only the backup timer. Unfortunately, she couldn't tell if that timer was set for 5 milliseconds or 5 seconds or 5 minutes!

Landing on the beach at the far side of the island, she set Laura down on the sand, asking her to put her hands over her head as she used her heat vision to burn out the primary detonation circuit. The backup circuit was unfortunately heat sensitive, so she knew she would have to tear it off Laura and then get far away before the timer expired.

She finally paused, wrapping her arms around Laura's neck as she felt Laura holding her waist, their blond hair mingling. "Well, Laura, this is it. What I have to do here is to tear this thing off you and then get far enough away, a few miles should do it, so that this thing won't vaporize you. It's probably in the near-nuclear arena as far as power goes. But I think I'll be OK!"

"Are you sure," Laura said as she leaned closer, her lips brushing her friends. "I've just met you and I couldn't bear the thought of losing you now." Their soft lips met a moment later, their bodies melding together again as Laura's arms reached up to surround her neck.

They kissed for a long time, Aurora finally reaching up to gently undo her arms, pushing her back just a bit.

"Don't worry, the kid's invulnerable, remember!"

Smiling at Laura, she gave her a final quick kiss just as her hands reached down to grip the explosive belt. Gritting her teeth, she flexed her powerful arms to rip the forcefield apart, opening up the belt while flexing her legs as hard as she had ever done before, accelerating at more than 100G's. She disappeared in an instant and was five miles away from the island, preparing to throw the belt away from herself when she heard a click and a felt a wash of heat flow across her body. She had not gotten rid of it quick enough, the timer was set to go off far too quickly!

An immense wave of heat and pressure squeezed her body, a monstrous fireball growing around her. For the first time since she arrived on Earth, Fairchild was suddenly very afraid! This was no ordinary blast powered by mere Terran technology! This was an Arion super-weapon!

*

Laura was looking out over the ocean in the direction Aurora had gone when she saw the huge fireball explode in the air. It seemed brighter than the sun, her eyes temporarily blinded by the intense light as it staggered her, driving her to her knees. Quickly realizing the danger, she struggled back to her feet as she dimly saw a huge cloud rushing toward the island.

Dashing up the hill toward the shelter of a field of boulders, she was still exposed when the shock wave picked her up and tossed her far into the trees along the upper edge of the high meadow. A few minutes later a fifty-foot tsunami hit the island, pouring over the single small fishing village before spending its energy against the central peaks of the island.

The water was still two feet high when it reached Laura's unconscious form. It dragged her backward into the meadow as it retreated to the sea, the cold water gradually reviving her. She finally sat up dizzily, flabbergasted as she looked down the slope to see the devastation that the shock wave and tsunami had created. Most of the trees were either knocked down or were tilted at crazy angles. The village was also wiped clean, leaving no evidence it had ever even existed. She finally looked back upward toward the huge mushroom cloud that was rising up over the island, suddenly very afraid for her new friend's safety.

She rose shakily to her feet, suddenly running desperately down the hill, her clear voice calling out one word over the roar of the wind...*AURORA!*

Sharon Best, Aurora Universe, Copyright 1995,1996,1997

Home Page:

<http://www.indra.net/~sharonb/aurora.htm>

Email: sharonb@indra.net

(Aurora Universe materials are strictly for Mature Readers over 18 years of age!)