

## **Saving Lois**

By Shadar

With apologies to Larry Niven

Kara Zor El cursed as her hidden earpiece crackled with Batman's voice. "Ivy has gotten to Kal again, Kara."

"Shit! Where? What's he doing?" she whispered, covering her mouth with her hand. She was sitting in an astrophysics lecture about theoretical planet formation processes. Something she'd actually observed from close quarters, unlike her professor.

"No details yet, but Lois is down there working the story," Bruce continued. "I'm worried about her. No telling what Ivy hit him with this time."

Poison Ivy had proven capable of creating a variety of mind-altering toxins that could affect Kryptonians, and she'd zapped Kal El several times during the last two years. And every time, Kal had manifested some bizarre behavior for hours afterward, and then exhibited complete amnesia regarding those lost hours. He'd robbed banks and ripped open armored cars for Ivy and her gang, and had downed most of the specialized satellites that Bruce had developed and Kal placed in orbit. If not for Kara's intervention, he would have killed Bruce at least twice.

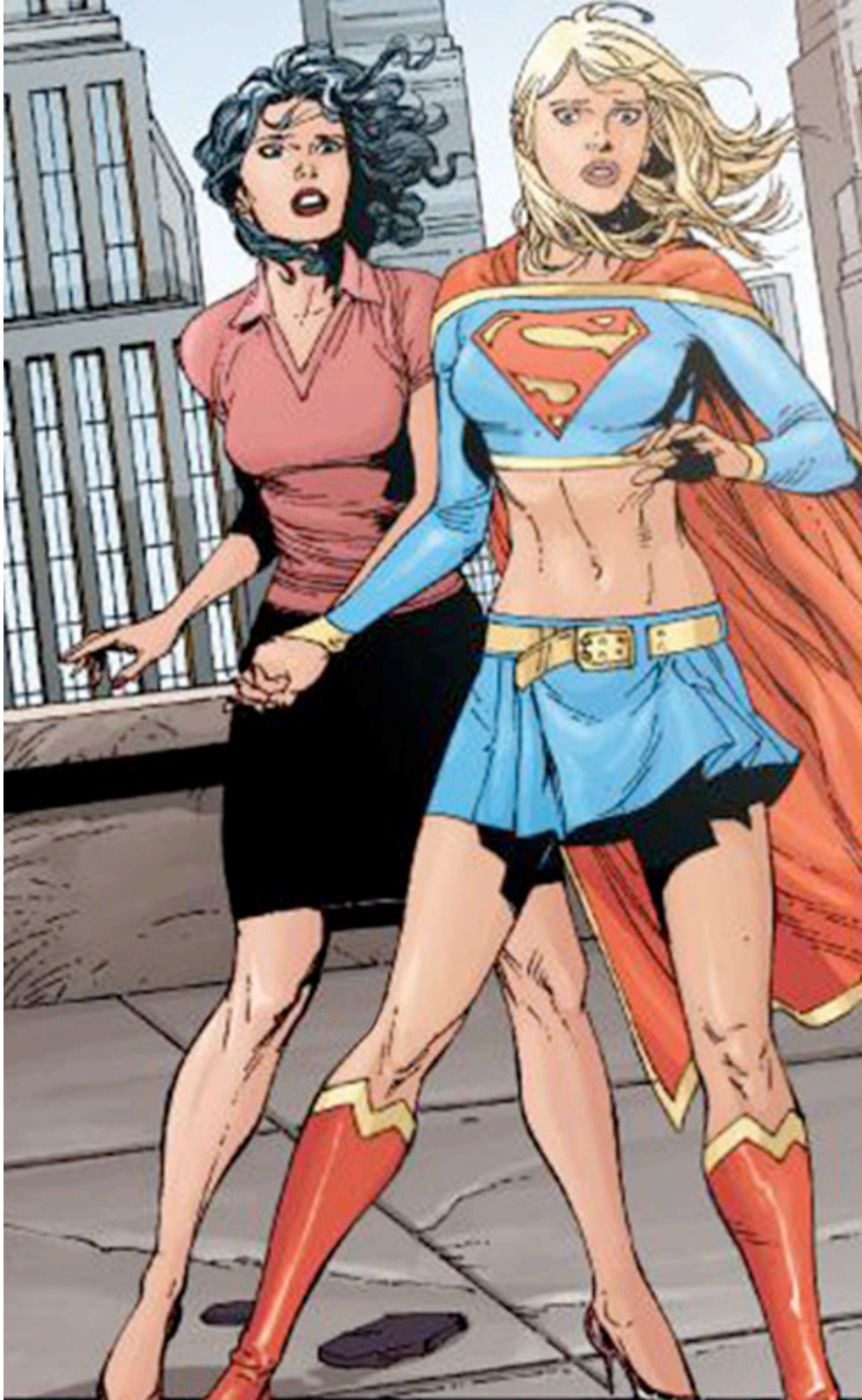
Kal wouldn't have even known he'd done it until long afterward.

Kara rose from the back row of the lecture hall and slipped out into the hallway of the Science Building, only to duck into the darkness of

her favorite closet. There she stripped off her Linda Danver's disguise, revealing the tiny blue uniform she wore beneath it. She pulled on her boots and attached her over-the-shoulder red cape, and then stuffed her street clothes behind a heavy cabinet. A half second later was flying up a ventilation duct that led to the rooftop, and seconds after that, her sonic boom rattled windows across the countryside as she raced toward Metropolis.

Kara arrived over the downtown to see her cousin and Lois standing on a roof top. There was no sign of Ivy. Kara zoomed in to see the state Kal was in — only to be shocked to see her cousin sporting an erection that was as super as the man himself. While the red pants of his costume had proven invulnerable to any weapon a human could make, they were stretched to the ripping point now as they tried to contain a different kind of super power.

The statuesque blonde landed in front of Lois, and took her hand in hers as she prepared to fly her friend away from danger. Lois was staring raptly at her cousin, seemingly astounded at the erection he was sporting. As well she should. He was the Man of Steel after all.



Kara couldn't help but stare as well, the two women briefly sharing

the same fantasy as four billion other women — despite her x-ray vision, Kara had never seen Kal aroused before. Unfortunately, she knew that her cousin's fantastic strength wasn't confined to his arms and legs. If he ever tried to make it with a human woman, even if he tried to be gentle, he'd likely break her back, not to mention causing severe internal injuries.

Fortunately, Kal's willpower had long proved to be as steely as his body. Even around Lois.

At least, it had been until Ivy poisoned him again.

"Kal, KAL... back away!" Kara shouted, her voice as loud as a gunshot, hoping to shock him out of his drug-induced hallucination.

Instead, Kal continued to stare at Lois, moving closer to her. Kara was well aware of the chemistry between them. She couldn't believe that Lois had never seen through his Clark Kent disguise.

Lois seemed to be lost in the moment as well. She tried to pull her hand from Kara's and move closer to Kal, her eyes wide in astonishment. "He... he needs me," she mumbled.

Kara turned to see the glazed look in Lois eyes, and realized Ivy had gotten to her as well. Turning back to Kal, she was flabbergasted to see him tugging down his red pants, then taking himself out.

Despite the obvious danger to bystanders, Kara was mesmerized. She'd seen plenty of aroused men, clothing didn't stop her x-ray vision, but she'd never seen a man this well endowed. He'd probably split Lois in half with that thing long before he came and blew her head off. Even worse, his super-sperm would spread out over Metropolis to tunnel

through thousands of women's bodies at supersonic speed, vaporizing their ova in a deadly consummation of frantic conception. Those tiny tunnels would form an infectious pathway that would kill every one of those women.

Kara gritted her teeth — no that wasn't going to happen. She wasn't going to allow it.

Springing into action, she grabbed a section of steel railing and effortlessly bent the metal around Lois' wrist, securing her in place. Then, turning back to face her red-faced cousin, Kara took a deep breath and walked toward him, her heart racing. This wasn't the type of confrontation she'd ever imagined having with her cousin. Her thoughts raced at super-speed as she quickly realized that the only way to protect Lois and all those other women was to get Kal out of the atmosphere before Ivy's toxins pushed him over the edge.

Unfortunately, Kal's eyes snapped from Lois to herself at that moment, and his body stiffened. Shockingly, he grew larger yet, making it clear that Kal was even more turned on by her presence than Lois'. Clearly, grabbing onto Kal and trying to lift him out of the atmosphere was likely to fail. He was already at the edge!

Kara had to do something and fast, and as usual, she relied on her super-strength to try to get herself out of trouble. Without thinking it through, she wrapped her long fingers around his erection and squeezed with a force that could liquify steel, hoping to keep him contained.

Kal gasped loudly and staggered forward as she gripped him, his knees collapsing. Kara held onto him, only to realize with a shock that

she was now holding his entire weight with that one hand, his surging member feeling impossibly hard in her grip.

Behind her, Lois was pulling frantically at her makeshift handcuff, screaming obscenities at Kara, claiming she was trying to steal her boyfriend, cursing her for her interference. Clearly, Lois wasn't in her right mind.

Kara felt her cousin's body starting to shake and she knew with deadly certainty that her powerful grip was having the opposite effect from what she'd expected. Clearly unable to get him out of the atmosphere now, she realized there was only one vessel powerful enough to contain him. Forgetting all else but the safety of the citizens of Metropolis, she proved she was a true heroine by throwing herself forward to pin Kal onto his back against the roof, her blue microskirt tenting over Kal's superman as she pulled her panties free and lowered herself frantically over him.

She'd never been penetrated by a man before, and she screamed in unfamiliar pleasure/pain as her body started to open for him. Ignoring every instinct which told her to go slowly, she violently lowered herself over him, hoping to bury him deep enough to protect everyone, only to find that she was so tense that she couldn't take him. She struggled with unfamiliar nerves as she tried to relax herself inside, even as she tensed every other muscle of her body to generate more flight power, pressing herself down hard enough to crack the roof beneath her cousin's back.

Bravely sacrificing herself to save others, Kara was shocked when Kal violently rolled her over and did what she could not — he thrust himself into her with such power that her head smashed through the

granite wall that bordered the rooftop. He went crazy on her, releasing all his fabled superpowers in a frenzy, stroking himself faster than a speeding bullet as decades of restraint was suddenly stripped away.

Kara was astounded and shocked and frightened by his fearsome power, with each of his thrusts ramming into her so powerfully that her back and shoulders ripped one side of the roof off the building, her ass shattering the concrete roof. Despite the pain, despite the shock, and despite a sense of wild excitement that grew deep inside her, a tingling warmth washing outward from her center, Kara focused on the instinct that was common for both human and Kryptonian — the desire to hold a man as deeply as possible.

She wrapped her long legs around him and pressed her heels against her cousin's ass, putting her super-strong legs to work to hold him deeply inside her, taking all of him. Kal continued to take her with all his strength, pouring uncounted hundreds of tons of force into the most delicate part of her body. He was lost in his berserker fucking, his pupils wide, his mind completely controlled by Ivy's poison, a single urge implanted deeply in his brain.

Thirty feet away, Lois felt the building shake as if caught in a powerful earthquake. A bubble seemed to pop in her mind and she was suddenly seeing the world clearly again. She stared in mute horror at the blur of motion, Kara's red cape and blonde hair flying as the man she'd always wanted, and the one girl she knew could stand between her and her erstwhile lover, her friend, were doing what she'd so long feared they might.

She stared as the building shook, as more cracks opened up around her feet, only to snap out of her trance as something even more primal

tugged at her — ghe fear of losing her life.

"Kal... Kara... not here," she screamed. "Building's going to come down"

Kara heard Lois' warning, but Kal seemed oblivious to it, still caught in the grip of Ivy's spell. Pushing back against Kal's wild exertions, struggling to control her own growing passion, Kara concentrated on tensing her Kegel muscles now as she tried to slow Kal down. Crushing him with a strength that would have easily crushed the hardest steel, she managed to flip them both over the edge of the roof.

She tried desperately to fly, but Kal's frantic thrusting continued to overpower her, and they fell, only to slam into the middle of Front Street fifty stories below, the force of the impact cracking pavement and sending shock waves racing outward that knocked pedestrians from their feet. Kara concentrated only on holding Kal tightly inside her as he shouted in passion, his cry shattering the windows of the glass canyon that towered above them, filling the air with broken glass.

The force of his fucking grew so frenzied that he buckled the pavement behind her back, driving them both through the round and shattering the top of a concrete subway tunnel. Mercifully, they'd fallen from sight of the bystanders, who with any luck had been to confused to realize what they were seeing. Or so Kara prayed as she felt steel rails bending beneath her back as her cousin finally exploded deeply inside her, the supersonic force of his rush sending a red-hot shock wave coursing through her body, her long, blonde hair standing on end as her lower body instantly heated to white-hot, sparks flying between her nipples as his star-like energies flashed through her body.



The burst of sun-energy was more than she could endure, and she cried out now, wrapping her arms and legs around him to hold him with every ounce of her Kryptonian strength, struggling to keep all his explosive power inside her, holding him until her body could absorb all of those deadly super-sperm. She bit her lip until it bled, focusing on the pain, but she couldn't stop the tingling heat from racing outward and inward as a wild flurry of fireworks exploded inside her, bursting with the same ferocity as it had in her cousin. She arched her back so powerfully that the two of them were propelled into the tunnel ceiling, then falling back to land on the twisted tracks just as a racing train came around a bent in the tunnel, headlights racing toward them as the driver's eyes grew as large as saucers.

It was all Kara could do to turn her back to the train, protecting her cousin, as the high-speed express slammed into them, sending a final shock wave through her body that erased the last of her self-control.

Lois staggered down the endless staircases of the damaged building — the elevators were all shut down — only to finally emerge on the street. She was shocked by the destruction. Cars and busses were overturned and many people appeared to be injured. She took a few unsteady steps toward the gaping hole in the street, only to be blown backward by the deafening combination of a girl's cry of ecstasy and the crashing wreck of a subway train. The renewed earthquakes drove her to her knees, and she covered her ears to protect them as the street bulged upward and then collapsed back on itself, store fronts collapsing as more glass fell into the street, cutting down several panicked citizens.

Turning, Lois ran into an alley and pulled out her cellphone, frantically punching the number for the City Desk.

She was, after all, Lois Lane, a heroine of another kind.

"Perry... I've got an exclusive for the front page. Headline: "Super Cousins — Loving Destruction".

She dictated her story as the street continued to heave, Kara's screams and Kal shouts coming again and again. It seemed as if they'd never stop.

Returning to her apartment a few hours later, Lois was surprised to find the door unlocked. She stepped inside and turned on the light, only to see Kara slumped on her couch, her legs spread as a red glow came from under tiny skirt, her uniform and hair in disarray.

Lois' first reaction was anger. The man she'd longed for all these years had been taken by a girl half her age. She knew she should have seen it coming — despite the fact that they were cousins.

Kara slowly focused her eyes and licked her lips, looking up at Lois to say dreamily. "Sorry, Love. Didn't know any other way to save you and the others."

Lois shook her head, confused. She wasn't sure what to say.

"Ivy's toxins," Kara continued. "Hit both of you."

"Surely there was a better way to resolve that little problem," Lois said, struggling to keep her voice calm. She and Kara had been friends for a long time. More than friends.

Kara shook her head. "Little? Do you have any idea how dangerous a Kryptonian male is when he's — out of control."

"Thanks to you, now I do," Lois replied, unable to keep the ice out of her voice.

"Trust me, that wasn't what I imagined for my first time with a man." Kara forced herself to smile, drawing on her usual ironic sense of humor. "More like death by sex. Didn't know Kryptonian males were multi-orgasmic."

"Is he OK?" Lois asked brusquely.

Kara nodded. "Once I could see straight I got him off the planet. You know, before we... ended. Whatever. You know."

"Yeah, I do know," Lois shrugged. "Where's he now?"

"Sitting on the Moon. He's more than a little embarrassed. Won't even look at me."

"The big Boy Scout," Lois growled. "Serves him right."

Despite her initial anger and disappointment, Lois suspected she exactly what Kal was feeling. They'd been close friends for a long time.

"Don't hold it against him, Lois. Hell, I'm trying not to. I'm just pissed at Ivy. This was over the top, even for her." Kara paused as she took in the angry look on Lois' face. "Are we still friends?"

"You just fucked the guy I'm in love with. What am I supposed to say?"

"Well, 'Thank You' would actually be appropriate," Kara smiled weakly. "But I understand if that's not your first reaction. But you are

alive, thanks to me. In case you hadn't thought it through, everything about my cousin is scaled up in power a few thousand times. I mean, everything."

Lois sagged weakly into a chair, sighing. "So it'll never work with us, will it? Man of Steel, Woman of Kleenex."

"I'm sure there are ways. I mean, I've got a boyfriend and he doesn't suffer."

Lois lifted her eyes. "What? You? A guy?"

"Don't look so surprised. I swing both ways."

"Still, you never said anything about... I mean, no guy can. You know. With you?"

"Obviously not," Kara replied. "But my boyfriend thinks I have a secret super-power — my BJs are legendary."

"Kal and I... aren't... haven't... done that..." Lois started to say.

"Then fix that. He might be Superman, but she's still a man."

"More like a fucking horse," Lois quipped. "I'll find him a big fucking cow that he'll..." she stopped as she realized what she was saying.

"Sorry about that. You aren't big or a cow."

Kara laughed. "Good. Now that's the Lois I know."

"So... are you OK, Kara?"

The girl from Krypton shrugged as she slumped deeper into the couch. "Still red-hot inside. A little sore. Sure hope I'm not pregnant. But who knows. He's Superman after all."

"Pregnant? That would blow your Linda disguise to hell."

Kara laughed. "Funny. That wasn't my first worry. But... yeah. But since I don't have periods here under a yellow sun, I'm probably not fertile."

"What, a Kryptonian weakness?" Lois smiled. "I was thinking the opposite. Guaranteed baby."

"That would make a great headline for you: Supergirl Preggers."

Lois winced.

"So do you hate me, Lois?"

"Let me tell you a secret, Kara. You're hardly his first. Lana Lang took that honor, during some weird event where she became super. Then there was Wonder Woman. Then Maxima. He's not as much a Kansas farmboy as you think, Kara."

"No shit!" Kara said, eyes wide. "He never told me. Wonder Woman? She only swings one way, like all the Amazons. They rather kill a man than have sex with them."

"Why do you think Cassie Sandsmark, the so-called Wonder Girl, is blonde and has more Kryptonian powers than any other Amazon, Diana excluded?"

Kara gasped. "She's Kal's daughter? No way!"

Lois shrugged. "He hasn't admitted that, but that's my guess. I do know he and Diana had a thing a long time ago."

"But not since he met you?"

"You forget about Maxima."

"Doesn't count, Lois. She has this power over men. Sort of like Ivy, except she has Kryptonian powers, more or less. I arm-wrestled her once... had to actually work to put her down."

"Why do I suddenly feel so frail?" Lois whined.

"You shouldn't. You have another kind of power. Kal loves you. Only you. Anyone can see that."

"Even if I am a wet Kleenex?"

"Sex isn't everything. Intercourse, anyway."

"Didn't seem that way today."

"As I said, there are many ways. Just use your imagination, Lois."

"Obviously, I can't please him. Just as obviously, you can."

"He's my cousin. I don't even like him. Certainly not that way. Won't happen again."

"But I don't want him to be frustrated all the time, Kara."

"He's not. He's not like other men, Lois."

Lois shook her head. "Except he is. I saw that today. Ivy may have stripped him of all restraint, but I saw the passion in his eyes. He was doing what he always wanted to do."

"He wanted you, Lois, not me."

"But he made it with you, Kara."

The Girl of Steel shrugged. "My bod's made to take a bit of abuse. I was giving it up to save your ass."

Lois said nothing for a long moment. Clearly Kara wanted to write

today off as just another day in the life of a superheroine. "If Kal and I do stay together, or get together, whatever," she said, "promise me just one thing."

"Sure," Kara said. "Anything."

"That once in a while, you let him unload all that frustration."

Kara's eyes opened wide. "What are you...? You can't be serious?"

"Dead serious. I love him, but I won't have him denied all his life. We'll be good together. Maybe. Hopefully. But there are times when a man needs... well, to not be so careful."

Kara rose from the couch to float in mid-air. "No way. I'm not going to..."

"Kara, you said you'd do anything for me."

"But this is... insane. How can one woman ask another to... especially when we've been so close."

"I'm asking Supergirl, not my friend, Linda Danvers. And I'm going to ask Superman as well. The rules around you guys are different."

"He'll never..."

Lois smiled. "Trust me, he's a man. You're gorgeous and super-powered and unhurttable. He's into that. Plus I'll convince him that you'll keep me safe. Kal will see the logic. Or whatever. Besides, he's a man. They all want you, you know."

Kara blushed as she floated down to land by the front door and laughed. "Excepting the 99% of the male population that I intimidate."

Lois shook her head. "You're wrong on that. But regardless, everyone

will now know that there is only one man who can truly have you."

Kara laughed. "Tell that to my boyfriend..." Her face fell as she said that, and she suddenly looked worried. "Oh, shit, the headline. He'll already know!"

"If he loves you, he'll understand."

Kara gave Lois a sideways look. "Trust me, Lois, guys don't handle this kind of thing as well as we do."

"Then convince him otherwise, Kara. Lay it all out. He'll either freak and walk, in which case be glad, or he'll find a way to deal with it. And you."

Kara floated back over to rest her arms on Lois' shoulders, and kissed her tenderly on the lips. "You know, sometimes I wonder why we bother with guys at all."

Lois laughed as she pushed her young friend away. "But then, there are days like today that remind us."

Kara chuckled as she quickly pulled on her Linda outfit, moving almost too fast to see, her long, gray skirt finally hiding the glow between her legs. Two seconds later she opened the door of the apartment, looking now like a dowdy and rather uninteresting coed.

"Yeah... but only if there are other kinds of days. The kind we share. Tomorrow night?"

Lois nodded, amazed. "You're still interested in sex? After all that?"

Kara just winked at her. "They don't call me Supergirl for nothing."



And then she was gone.