

Chapter 1: Awakening

The girl's eyelids quivered slightly, then slowly moved revealing two radiant blue eyes, slightly glowing in the vast vacuum of space which she was floating in. She slowly began to perceive, the first few neurons firing in her brain made her see. At first, a glowing ball, fiery, a blazing orb of plasma of incredible size. Then smaller ones, darker, colder, floating around the larger, glowing orb.



She blinked, slowly, her vision becoming slightly sharper. She felt curious. Huh? Felt? What did that mean, felt? What was.. feeling..? She closed her eyes again. She shuddered. Even in this vacuum of space, her body perceived things that no other being with even the most advanced instruments could ever hope to observe. Slight flows of magnetism, energized particles, flowing from the fiery ball and trillions like it. All joining together, warping, flowing, distorting and creating.

More neurons fired. Her brain awakening further, she slowly realized something, she was... there? She... existed? What did that even mean? She felt things now, so that proved she existed, right? But it was different than that. She didn't just exist like all these flows of energy around her, but she was there, in a spot. How was that possible?

She slowly opened her eyes again, an object now suddenly floating in her vision far closer than the distant orbs. She studied it for a while. It was a roughly square piece of material, with five additional cylindrical things of slightly varying though comparable lengths sticking out from it. Except for the one on top, that one was definitely shorter. It appeared to be glowing slightly, but for the rest was absolutely static. She closed her eyes again as she felt something stir in her. It wasn't like the other things she discerned. It was coming from inside of her. In rapid succession neuron pathways were forming in her brain, collecting information, storing information, maybe.. restoring information?

Fingers! That's what they were!

Her eyes suddenly opened again, only to find out the object had disappeared from her vision. She felt uncomfortable. Why? She wanted the object to come back, she had just figured out what it was or.. at least given a name to it!

Sadness! The word shot through her head with the meaning following shortly after. That's what she felt!

She didn't like it, it made her feel empty, like she was missing something. She closed her eyes again, hoping the object might return if she just wanted it enough. Slowly she opened one eye, then another, but to no avail. All she saw was the orbs floating a vast distance away from her. She closed her eyes again.

Urgh, she was feeling a little impatient. And now pissed off. And now very confused. She could really appreciate it if these damned words would stop shooting into her brain without the actual meaning of them still eluding her! She focused, finger.. finger.. finger.. hand! Hand! What the hell is a han.. ooh.. okay. Hand goes to arm, arm goes to.. to..?

Me?

Her brain lit up like a Christmas tree, it's networks rapidly expanding, ever faster, more and more came back to her or was.. given to her?

Wait! If the arm goes to me then I can control it, right? I mean, I've done it with my eyes! I think. How did I do that? Why did I do that? She blinked a few times, recognizing the feeling. Great! Now I just need that feeling in my arm!

She focused, and lo and behold, the object.. uh.. hand appeared in her view again! This was working! She looked at the hand, slowly rotating it. It was a gorgeous hand, small, feminine with long elegant fingers, covered in smooth skin without a single blemish and topped by perfectly manicured nails. She held it up towards the big fiery orb causing her hand to light up with a red glow. She rotated her hand again, enjoying the different kinds of glow she could make simply by rotating her hand. And suddenly something struck her!



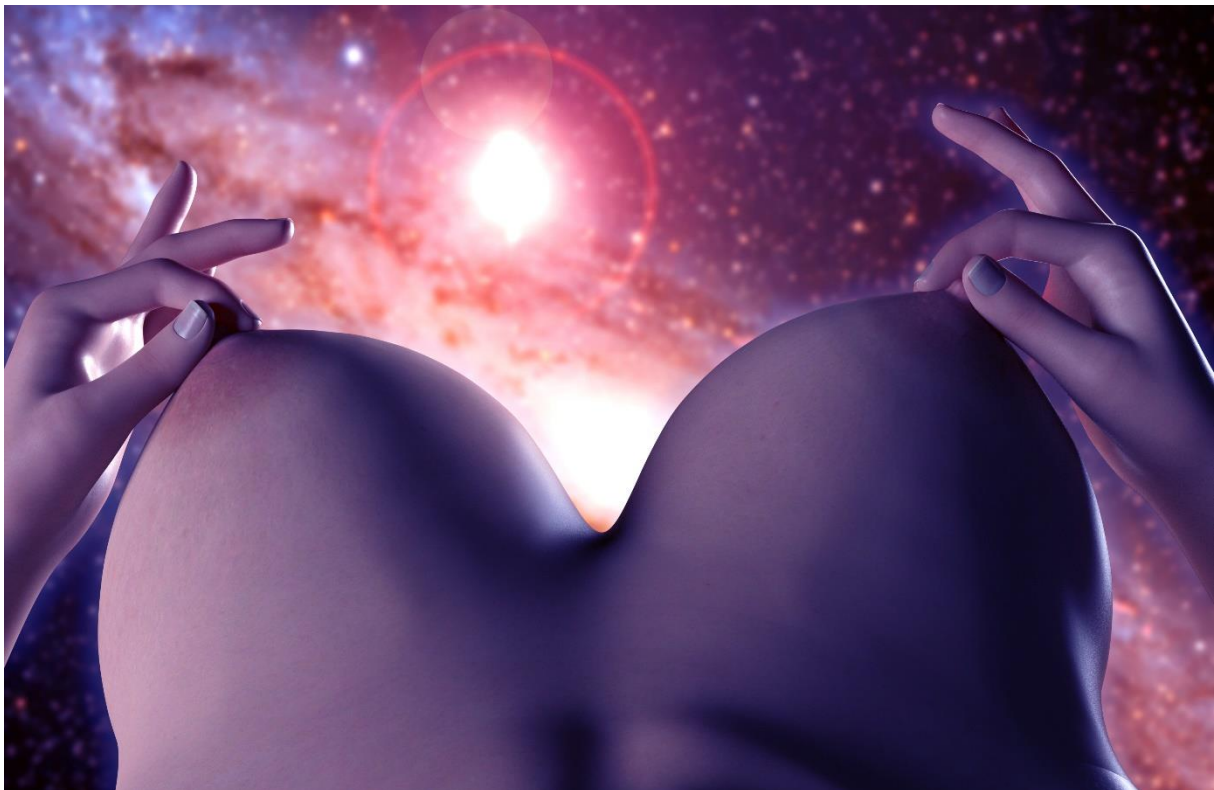
She had two of these!

In an instant her other hand also appeared in her vision. She curled her fingers, stretched them again, slowly getting used to the feeling. As her brain continued to develop at neck-breaking speed she found she could think more clearly. The meaning of words now came almost instantaneously to her! Star! Rock! Planet! Air! Legs!

Huh? Legs? Wait! I have those! She looked down towards them. Huh? How did I do that? Uhm.. neck! I used my neck! Wow! That opens up a lot of possibilities! Like not having to move the hands! Wait.. maybe that's not exactly how it worked. As she looked down she saw her breasts. Large, firm and perky beyond belief. If there was any noticeable gravity where she was they'd have defied it, no matter how strong. They were topped by soft pink nipples, a perfect addition to the incredible roundness and shape of them. They did however obscure any view of her legs, which bothered her. She moved her hand, slowly pushing against her breasts to move them away and hopefully get a view of her legs, she saw them deform slightly as her finger brushed against her nipple.

Oooh! That felt nice!

She brushed past them again, feeling them harden. There it was again! That feeling! Pleasure! Ooh that's a good one! She placed a finger on either side of her hardening nipple, and slowly touched it, caressed it, massaged it. Ooh fuck that felt good! She used her other hand to grab her other nipple and kept squeezing them. The feeling of pleasure growing more intense by the second. She felt something growing hotter and wetter, near her legs! It felt so good! She moaned slightly, fondling her nipples harder and harder. A blissful feeling spread from her loins, she wanted more! With ever increasing speed and force she kept rubbing her nipples. More! More! She gasped as she reached her first ever climax, her entire body shook with pleasure as she peaked, letting out a loud moan as her juices exploded from her slit! For an entire minute this continued, a spasm of satisfaction so intense that she shouted out!



Just another terribly boring day at a terribly boring office with terribly boring coworkers. Jeremy sighed as he finished filling in the form for yet another car insurance. How they had not automated this process was beyond him, but neither was he willing to suggest it and possibly get the workload of automating it thrown upon himself only to make his own job obsolete.



He shivered as he sat back in his old, uncomfortable chair. Maybe yet another cup of cheap coffee could carry him through the day, he only just got up when another shiver ran down his spine, slightly more intense. He heard Margaret's voice slightly shaky voice behind him. "It's very cold here isn't it?". He turned around and saw her pale face, surrounded by brown, curly hair, her brown eyes looking a little off, a little concerned. Margaret was not necessarily a pretty woman but not an ugly one either. Just someone in their thirties who had gone past their prime and is still trying to cling on to that little youth they have left. Margaret was also not one of those horrible coworkers, she was kind despite the mind-numbing daily routine she experienced like everyone else. But if there was anything Margaret was not, it was pale. She was always outside or on holiday to some sunny place, so to see her so ashen kind of shocked Jeremy.

“Margaret are you..” again a shiver, this time far more intense. He shook his arms a bit, trying to get rid of the tingling feeling. He heard a thump as Margaret had fallen to the ground, moaning. He wanted to shoot forward to help her but stopped when he heard more thumps behind him. He turned around to see coworker after coworker fall to the ground like limp ragdolls. Utterly surprised and confused he tried to focus his attention to Margaret again, only to have another shiver -this one far more intense- force him to his knees. He looked towards Margaret, who was making strange huffing and puffing sounds in between long, lustful moans. He saw that her hand was slipped down the front of her pants, she was.. masturbating? That’s when Jeremy suddenly heard moans all around him, both male and female.



He tried to stand up but his entire body suddenly stiffened, the sound of a collective intense moan from all his coworkers was only surpassed by the intense feeling of pleasure that shot through his own body. His cock was diamonds as he ripped off his pants trying to relieve himself. Half a stroke was all it took for him to experience the most excruciatingly pleasurable orgasm he had ever experienced. He blew a massive wad all over the floor then collapsed, gasping for air as the pleasure didn’t subside but only continued to grow. In an instant his shaft was rock hard again only for him to

instantly blow another much smaller load. All he could do was lie there, his balls desperately trying to supply orgasm after orgasm. The air was almost vibrating with intense waves of pleasure that seemed to soak into everything and everyone.

After a minute which felt like several hours it was over. He panted for a bit, trying to force the remnants of intense pleasure from his mind. It took him a few minutes to collect himself. He slowly stood up, surprised to see the massive loads of sperm that were splattered on the floor around him. Did he do that? What shocked him even more were his pants, torn and covered in his own cum. Did.. did he literally rip off his own pants? How?

Margaret!

He turned towards his coworker to find her still collapsed on the ground. He rushed over, unaware of the fact he was now naked from the waist down. She was still, silent, but her chest was slowly rising and falling, indicating she was breathing. He turned her on her back and instantly noticed that her pants were drenched in her own love juices, her hand still firmly stuck inside her panties. Slowly a smell entered his nostrils, the smell of semen.

Jeremy turned towards the rest of the coworkers, finding them all unconscious. Many of them had their hand still wrapped around their members or fingers deep inside their slits, all of their pants soiled with their own products of pleasure.

The smell was becoming more intense as Jeremy staggered towards the door leading outside and slammed it open, breathing in the fresh air as it flowed into the building. He stood there for a while, hands on his knees, face down. Soon however he marveled at how quiet it was, no talking people, no loud cars, no footsteps, it all seemed very off for how busy this street usually was. He cursed it often enough when yet another truck would impatiently honk his horn at some old lady in traffic while trying to focus on his work.

He rose up to his full height again, looking around as his face turned into a mask of shock and surprise.

The sidewalk was covered in pedestrians, all of them toppled over, sometimes even in piles on top of each other, as if someone randomly tossed dominoes. But these dominoes were humans, and unconscious, and in the same state of soiled disarray as his co-workers. There were some cars in the street, a few of them with gently idling engines, all of them stopped despite the red light mockingly changing into green at the crossroad. The crossroad itself was also filled with cars, each of them bumper to bumper as if all drivers had spontaneously rear-ended the person in front of them.

Jeremy swallowed. And swallowed again. Took a deep breath and shouted "What the **FUCK** just happened?!".



She was still bathing in the aftermath of her orgasm producing little moans and gasps for air.

Wait.. air? That wasn't right. She was in the vacuum of space! There is no air here! Or is there? She focused her mind for a bit, trying to pierce through the fog of pleasure that clouded her mind. After several seconds she came to a final conclusion: there was indeed not supposed to be air in space and as far as she could tell there was currently no air around her.

So then how was she alive?

Something inside of her told her she needed to breathe, so she did, she inhaled nothing, then exhaled air.

Huh?

She tried it again, she inhaled, nothing! There was nothing to inhale. Okay, exhale. She felt her lungs empty a unfathomably tiny fraction of a sliver as some air was pushed into the vacuum that surrounded her, only to instantly be scattered into the vastness of space.

Well, guess I don't need that whole breathing business after all.

She felt happy! There was still a slight afterglow of her climax just moments before and she had figured out so much stuff! She existed! She was alive! She had arms! She could feel sadness and happiness and confusion and anger and.. pleasure! That last one was incredibly enticing. Even after her incredible discharge she hardly felt tired. Maybe she could do it again? It felt so good! Her hands slowly found her way towards her large, perky mounds again, she licked her lips in anticipation. But then suddenly something shot through her brain:

“What the **FUCK** just happened?!”

Huh? What was that? Neurons fired, her brain still ever evolving, instantaneously the word shot into her mind. Sound! That was sound! That was.. impossible!?! Sound.. vibrations in the air produced by something, for example vocal cords. But just now she had firmly established there was no air here! This was only further proven by the fact that she moaned before but didn't even hear herself moan! Well, besides the vibrations traveling through her own skull!

So where did it come from?

She closed her eyes again, listening intently for a full minute, trying to discern any other sound.

Nothing..

She was certain of two things however. One, she had heard that sound. Two, that sound had to have a source! Either that or she was going mad! The moment this thought crossed her mind she dismissed it again. She was sane, as sane as any being could be. And she knew she was more focused and far more intelligent than any combined number of beings could hope to be. That made it simple, she only had to look for the source of the sound!

Her eyes opened again as she looked at the curious orbs floating far away from her. The big glowing one first caught her eye, it was a star! Burning incredibly bright, casting it's blue light out into the vastness of space, illuminating the rest of the orbs floating around it. It was really hot! Wait.. how did she know that? Instead of blue the star suddenly appeared white, whereas the planets around it were varying degrees of blue and green. She was seeing.. temperature? With another blink she could suddenly see flows of particles coming from the star. Solar flares, ejection of mass, magnetic flows, photons, radiation. She focused on a single little piece of mass, instantly seeing it in incredible detail, ever closer, seeing it's individual atoms and even the protons and neutrons that made up those atoms. She blinked again, her vision expanding allowing her to see the entire solar system. She looked towards one of the planets orbiting the blue star seeing it's rocky surface. It was.. very dull. Her eyes stripped away the surface layer, peering deeper into the planet itself. As she focused her vision pierced deeper and deeper into the planets crust until she could see the core of the planet. It was hot! Well.. not nearly as hot as the fiery blue star but still very hot! Molten rock and metals flowed around the middle of the planet, rotated by its own mass and the gravitational pull of the star, forming a slight magnetic field around the barren rock. It was weak though, very weak. Barely enough to alter the course of the radiation emitting from the star it was orbiting.

One by one she observed the other orbs floating around the star, there were six in total, each of them little more than barren rocks. Only slightly varying in size and color. Wherever the sound had come from, it certainly wasn't from these lifeless planets.

She focused on a pinprick of light to the left of the blue star. In an instant she saw the entire large yellow star in her vision. Much like the one she was floating next to it too was ejecting mass and once again she saw every individual particle flowing from it in great detail. She examined the rest of the planets orbiting the star, quickly discovering that they too were nothing more but desolate rocks floating around in their own, individual orbits.

How boring! Certainly there was something else here besides glowing stars and barren rocks?! Her eyes flickered back and forth, scanning thousands of solar systems in seconds. Then she stopped. There! There was a planet with something else on it! She focused and saw water running through wide open plains, occasionally broken up by vast mountain ranges topped with white peaks. Within this water she saw little creatures floating, carried by the stream despite their movements, attempts to fight against the flow of the water. She looked further and saw more little creatures, different from the ones before! There were millions.. billions of them! Her eyes lit up as she gleefully took in every movement they made, every little scuttle and change of direction delighted her as she tried to discern a pattern in their movement. A final few neural connections in her brain formed as she recognized the pattern. It was so complex! So vibrant! It was random in some sense, perfectly calculated in another! For several minutes she continued examining the little creatures, no matter how long she looked she always discovered something new, some slightly different variation in one place or some slight genetic mutation in some others. And even though she felt like she could watch this forever and be content the question of the sound she had heard did return to her mind. It was obvious these creatures were not responsible for it, so she looked further towards ever more distant star systems.

Within a second she had found another planet, but this one was brimming with life! Large creatures, small creatures, quick, slow, hunters, prey, driven by need for survival or intelligent intent and designs. Wait? Intelligent! Her jaw slowly dropped open as her eyes flickered once again, glowing even brighter than before they took in every little detail they could find, they absorbed any information she observed. She learnt so much in so little time! There were intelligent beings there, who had built vast cities from the lifeless rock below them! Who had delved deep into the earth and made machine and weapon from its resources to defend against the apex predators on the planet! Who had developed and prospered in a way that was utterly revealed to her! Their language, their history, it all simply flowed into her mind like a unstoppable rush of water! They could go into space, this was only one planet of a system of dozens! Systems she observed in an instant, learning ever more!

She closed her eyes for a moment, processing all the information she had just gathered, placing it, seeing it's patterns.

She was in awe.

A warm feeling spread through her chest, was it pleasure? No.. slightly different. Pride! Pride mixed with happiness! She wanted to cry out in delight! It was all so incredibly beautiful! So perfect!

But then something dreadful crept into her mind. Something was off, something was not as it was supposed to be. She opened her eyes again and looked towards the life filled planet she initially spotted. It took her a while to realize what was wrong. All the creatures were asleep or.. unconscious! Even on the side of the planet that was lit up and warmed by the gentle yellow star in the middle of the solar system everyone was just slumped to the ground as if they had suddenly collapsed! She looked closer and saw something similar in all these creatures, they had all expunged some green goo from some orifice of their bodies, each and every one of them! Did that make them unconscious? She could see they were alive, their blood was flowing, their organs doing their

assigned tasks, but a specific part of their brains was intensely active! Neurons fired ceaselessly there!

She gazed towards the other planets inhabited by these creatures, and it was the same scene! All of them slumped over in unconscious bliss! Entire cities where they were lying on their desks, in their beds or on the floor. It looked as if it happened only recently! An entire starships were filled with their unconscious crew members -wait- the ship was still flying! It must have been on a course to land on the planet but was now on a collision course with one of the biggest buildings rising from the surface!

What was happening? Why were they all unconscious? This was so wrong! She extended her arms in front of her and propelled herself forward towards the ship.

Within a fraction of a millisecond she covered the billions of lightyears of space that separated her from the rudder less ship. She didn't even notice her speed as she moved herself in front of the ship, gently placing her graceful hands against the vast bulk of the vessel. It was also the first time she got a proper look of her arms. They were slender, graceful like her hands. Her skin pale but with a healthy, warm glow. A slight hint of muscle decorated her upper arms.

This slight hint of muscle now produced counter-pressure to the huge bow of the spaceship. It was nearly 800 meters in length, 40 meters side to side and at least just as tall. Her eyes flickered with light, stripping away the outer hull of the ship, and she saw it was filled with numerous large, metal containers. The untold millions of tons of material continued moving forward towards the planet.

And then it stopped.

She didn't necessarily feel the weight of the ship, it was as if something very slight was trying to wrench her from her unmoving position on the very edge of the upper atmosphere of the planet. She sighed in relief, surprised to actually hear her own sigh now that she was in a bubble of gas around the planet. Even though the sound was quite soft on account of the thin atmosphere she heard it with incredibly clarity.

And as she was holding back the almost incalculable tonnage of the ship with casual ease other sounds reached her ears. The sounds of billions of creatures breathing, their blood flowing, the bacteria in their guts sustaining themselves in an intricate natural system of chemicals, of mechanical gears turning and grinding, of electricity flowing through untold miles of cables and the sounds of the very planet itself. The creaking stone, the shifting plates that formed it's surface, the bubbling of it's hot core, the hissing of water hitting molten rock instantly turning into steam.

And then the smells hit.

Dirt, plants, smog, concrete, metal and the thousands of smells that came from even just a single creature hit her all at the same time. Her hyper intelligent brain was the only factor in keeping her sane from so many stimuli at once.

Her lips, luscious, plump and beautifully pink turned into a slight smile, then her entire mouth opened in a clear laughter that sounded like the purest water cascading down golden steps into a shimmering pool of clear refreshment. It revealed two rows of teeth, their perfect whiteness shining and shimmering in the sunlight that now warmed her body ever so slightly.

The warm feeling in her chest swelled. She couldn't help but laugh! The fact that everyone on this planet was unconscious was lost to her for a moment as she felt so incredibly happy. So many sounds and smells and feelings, she simply loved every part of it!

She closed her eyes for a minute, exploring every sound and smell she could. She took in a big gasp of air, comically aware of the fact that she honestly didn't even need to breathe the atmosphere. It just felt like the right thing to do! She turned her eyes towards the ship she was holding again, seeing now that it was slightly tilting over to the left. Well that made sense, she wasn't exactly holding it in the middle of the bow, but slightly to the right of it. She realized the ship would topple over like this so decided to push it back into space for now. She bent her fingers, giving some inertia to the groaning ship causing it to slowly float back the other way. She flew to the side of the ship, and in an instant realized that the ship would just be pulled in by the gravity of the planet again. She focused as her mind instantly calculated the size of the planet, the strength of its gravity, the mass of the ship and the perfect amount of force necessary to put the ship into stable orbit around the planet.

She put her finger against the floating ship and gave an ever so slight push, causing it to fly off at an incredible speed towards her intended target, eventually sending it into a perfectly stable orbit around the planet.

The challenge that would normally require the force of dozens of powerful thrusters, additional guiding ships and a very advanced navigational computer was solved in a miniscule amount of time by a single girl as she turned her gaze upwards once more. Looking towards the trillions of star systems that dotted the sky.

Her eyes flickered and gently glowed again as she scanned millions of star systems every second, recording every detail about them with astonishing efficiency and precision. No matter where she looked, it was the same story, every planet with life above a single cell organism had nothing but unconscious creatures, often with some natural fluids soaking some part of their clothing, body or ground nearby. There were a few exceptions, planets filled with automated droids, a large hive mind where all its members were simply standing stunned and utterly confused. And one far more curious exception.

On a blue planet orbiting a yellow sun she saw a single person standing amidst a pile of his fellow humans, as this was what they called themselves. Unlike all his fellow humans he was conscious, though barely so, and also unlike his fellow humans he was naked from the waist down. He was looking up in the air with a look of utter confusion on his face. His mouth opened and she heard his repeated, now whispered words in the back of her head: "What the fuck just happened?".