

Star Sentinel

The smooth starsong-voice of a faceless entity echoed in Vanessa's mind, a memory of when she first became a Star Sentinel.

"Hold altruism to your heart, and behold the power it grants. Grant those in need the reality they deserve, and you shall remain in grace. He knows who wields his power and its purpose - use it for selfishness and bear His punishment!"

She gripped the wand in her hand. It looked like a child's toy - a simple handle with a 5 pointed yellow star at the end. It becomes quickly obvious that the star is made of a pearlescent crystal unlike any on Earth, and the shaft is made of a rich mineral forged only in the oldest asteroids. It was the only physical connection a Star Sentinel had with this cosmic being.

Vanessa stared off into the distant stars, mind full of noise and despair. She had just learned why after all this time she never got pregnant. The answer was simple, she simply couldn't. Her ovaries held defective eggs, and none would ever grow into a child.

"It couldn't be selfish to want a child, could it?" Her voice was full of doubt and angst. "It couldn't be selfish to bring joy and life to this world."

Her long blue-violet hair blew in the wind. A moment of hesitation came and went. The star speckled sky stared down at her, pending judgment.

The young woman tapped the wand to her lower abdomen and did as she always did when channeling power through it. The feeling of hope, change, and virility flowed through her, through the wand, and into her body. She could feel her uterus tingle, and warmth spread through her groin. She felt her ovaries distinctly - they too, were hot. Too hot.

Vanessa gasped and groaned as she felt her genitals swell like hot water balloons. Her labia pushed outwards as her vagina parted like a blooming flower. Her clitoris plumped up, resembling an apple in size and sheen. Her vagina wasn't the only thing that grew either, her ovaries and uterus grew many times their size, their shape and size visible through her bulging abdomen. Eggs populated her ovaries in kind. And in a moment it was all over. Her vagina hung halfway down her thighs, and so fleshy she couldn't close her legs.

The sensitivity of her newly reformed genitals was only felt when the warm wind blew again. She moaned as her pussy spasmed and spat thick juice out like something out of a porn video. She looked down in disbelief and worry. What had happened?

Crack

Startled, she snapped to the source of the loud noise. Her wand had a massive crack in it. Its brilliant luminosity was leaking out of the crevices.

Crack

She gave a worried yelp. "No, please, this can't be right!" She screamed at it. "Wanting children isn't a selfish thing!"

The wand only responded by breaking, the fragmented pieces floating into the sky, dissolving away into nebulous sparks of energy. Vanessa cupped her mouth as she realized - her body was going to be stuck like this. But as the last pieces of the wand dissipated, she realized one good thing had come of this - she could bear children now. Absolved of her Star Sentinel duties, she strode off towards the nearest civilization to start her life anew.

Unbeknownst to her at this moment was that she had become so virile she would end up bearing dozens of children at once.

