

Avataress Trilogy:

Origins & Secrets

2. Life with June

My name is June Emily Carell. 24 years old, student fresh out of college, and working as an office temp in a small office in the middle of nowhere. I live alone in this big house that was inherited to me years ago after my grandparents passed away, leaving me the house paid in full so I wouldn't have a financial burden. For a good while, I lived a normal life with its ups and downs. That is until the night my life changed forever. One minute I woke up ready to go to work and the next I had a sharp pain, blacked out, then faced a strange being. It looked like me, but it wasn't. It was...bigger, stronger, wearing my face, and acting differently than I do.

I soon managed to communicate to whoever was wearing my body and she referred to herself only as "the goddess of ultimate strength". At first I was scared, fearing that I was dead until she calmed me down and explained everything that she said my "mortal mind" could handle: The Great Gods control the forces of the universe on a whim, and that there was the need for avatars to continue living. Confused, I asked her of where I come in. She told me I was studied on for a while and found worthy enough to be a vessel for her to inhabit. She was supposed to get rid of me permanently, but it just left me unconscious until I woke up in her. She had altered my body to become this hulking buff goddess. I looked through her eyes, seeing what she did to it. Although I was afraid, I couldn't help feel a sense of fascination at the same time. I can almost feel the heaviness of the alteration and the raw power that she endowed my body with, even when standing still.

Then managing to take me back home, she lands on the street in front of my house. While standing there, she was unaware that a big semi crashed into her, not even flinching. I told her to move out of the way next time something comes at her. Looking at my home, I realized she utterly destroyed it from her flight out through the roof. Despite the complete mess, she easily reassembles the entire house back to the way it was with a simple gesture. Walking up to the house, Fortitunus realizes that she can't fit inside with a thirty foot tall body. So she shrinks herself down to a more manageable size as we walking into the house. She was so like a child, loaded with curiosity, wondering about the nature of the majority of my possessions. Without any thought, she is walking around naked all the way up to the bedroom. She looked around, wanting

to learn more. Since I'm stuck with her, I tried the best that I could. Then she looked at the box next to my bed filled with comic books.

Fortitunus then looked at one particular comic book that she caught interest in and showed it to me in the mirror. I told her it was an issue of 'Ultravixen', a muscle-bound fox superheroine that I admired so much because of her being strong, bold, and daring even in a world of male superheroes and smaller framed femmes. Fortitunus looked at the comic image and then at her/my body and wondered if she herself can look like a superhero. I couldn't come up with a straight answer but I couldn't answer it with a simple no. Fortitunus tapped into my mind and smiled at the thought that she did like being a hero one day. It creeped me out that she just went into my head and learned of my wishes. Fortitunus needed some time to think of what she can develop her 'heroic' appearance into. So she let me have my body back, slowly returning to its original frame. No mega muscles, no hourglass figure and no giant bust; just back to normal.

Snapping myself out of it, I thought this was all just a dream until I heard Fortitunus's voice and looked right at the mirror. It was her, but different looking. She was now a being glowing with a blue hue around her frame. A long, flowing mane of hair and a face with no features other than a pair of glowing blue eyes, assuring me that it wasn't a dream before fading out of view to show my image again. My jaw dropped, realizing that everything that has happened was real and she was right, I had become an avatar. The next morning I woke up and really really hoped it was a dream this time, until I saw her again. She finally thought up a costume idea after thinking it over for one night. Fortitunus took control of my body again and shifted; feeling the godly power flowing through my veins was such an incredible rush.

Every muscle bulking up instantly before my, well...her eyes, the short hair growing long and full in volume and the straight frame returning back to its envious hourglass figure. I was curious that going around in my birthday suit was the idea. She shook her head and snapped her fingers as a ring of white light surrounded the body and rose up. From the molecules of the air all around me, formed the costume. All white with dark blue outer edges with a thin gold trim toping with a long flowing cape that matched the outer edges, but the inside of the cape shows the moving stars in a higher hue. The costume is tight and showed off every detail imaginable and contained every inch of the amazing muscle structure very well. Fortitunus asks me if I like the costume. All I answered was that it was great and fitting for someone powerful like us.

Fortitunus wanted me to teach her more about the mortals of this world while cruising around the world. I promised that I would teach her all that I can if she promises to let me run my normal life. Knowing Fortitunus is in control, the people in the host's life would ask questions that would expose them both and might end up turning the world against them. With that, she promised she would let me run my life when it was necessary. With no time to waste, she squatted down to take off. But I stopped her just in time to not let her blow up my house like last time. With a heavy sigh, she stood up and phased through the ceiling and roof until we got out of the house safely. With a neat heroic pose, me and my godly companion went out on the first day as a superheroine. But I can't shake this feeling about her that she is hiding something from me.

...To Be Continued.